

The Psalter or
Psalmes of Dauid, cor-
rected & pointed, as they
shal belong in Churches
after the translation
of the great Bi-
ble.

Hereunto is added di-
uerse thinges as maye ap-
peare on the next side, to whiche
is expressed the contents
of this booke.

By Anne Dumble

R. 1. 1. 1. S

E
R

Cott. Evan. Canabry.
Ex Done Johy Breton S. T. prs
Rujus Cott. 171.

The Contentes

of this booke.

- i. **F**yfte, the ordre howe the psalter shalbe red.
- ii. The table for the ordre of the psalmes.
- iii. The Kalender for the order of common prayer.
- iiii. The ordre for Matins and Euenſog through the whole yere.
- v. The Letanie and Suffrages.
- vi. All that shal apperteigne to the clerkes to saye or syng at the ministracion of the Communion, and when there is no Communion. At Matrimonie. The visitacion of the Sicke. At Buriall of the dead. At the Purification of women. And the fyfte daye of Lent.

The ordie how the Psalter is appoynted to bee red

The Psalter shalbe red throught once every Moneth, & because that some Monethes, be longer the some other be: it is thought good, to make them even by this meanes.

To every Moneth, as concernyng this purpose, shalbe appoynted iust .xxv. dayes.

And because January and Marche hath one daye, above the said numbrie, and February which is placed betwene them both, hath onely .xxviii. dayes, February shall borrowe of either of the Monethes, of January and Marche one daye, and so the Psalter which shalbe read in February, muste be begon the last daye of January, and ended the fyrste daye of Marche.

And whereas Maye, Iuly, August, October, and December, hath .xxxi. dayes a piece, it is ordied that the same Psalmes, shalbe red the last daye of the said Monethes, which were redde the day before, so that the Psalter maye be begon again the first daye of the next Monethes ensuyng.

Now to knowe what Psalmes shalbe red every daye, looke in the Kalender the numbrie that is appoynted for the Psalmes, and then finde the same numbrie in this table, and by that numbrie shal you see, what Psalmes shalbe saied at Matins, and Vespers.

And where the .L. xix. Psalme is divided into .xxii. portions, and is ouer long to be red at one time: it is so ordied, that at one time shal not bee red above foure or fyue of the said portions, as you shall perceiue to be noted in this table.

And here is also to be noted, that in this table, and in al other partes of the seruice, where any Psalmes are appoynted, the numbrie is expessed after the great Englishe Byble, which from the .ix. Psalme vnto the .L. xlviii. Psalme (folowynge the diuision of the Ebrues) doth vary in numbries from the common Latin translation.

This is also to be noted, that whensoever there be any proper psalmes or lessons, appoynted for any feast, moucable or vnmoucable, then the Psalmes and Lessons appoynted in the Kalender, shalbee omitted for that tyme.

**A table for the ordre of the
Psalmes, to be sayed at
Matins and
Euenlong.**

Matins.

i	i. ii. iii. iiii. v.
ii	ix. x. xi.
iii	xv. xvi. xvii.
iiii	xix. xx. xxi.
v	xxiii. xxv. xxvi.
vi	xxv. xxvi.
vii	xxv. xxvi.
viii	xxviii. xxxix. xl.
ix	xl. xli. xlii.
x	li. lii.
xi	lvi. lvii. lviii.
xii	lxii. lxiii. lxiiii.
xiii	lxviii.
xiiii	lxi. lxii.
xv	lxxv. lxxvi. lxxviii.
xvi	lxxix. lxxx. lxxxi.
xvii	lxxvii. lxxviii. lxxviiii.
xviii	xc. xci. xcii.
xix	xcv. xcvi. xcvi.
xx	cii. ciii.
xxi	cv.
xxii	cvi.
xxiii	cx. cxii. cxiii.
xxiiii	cxvi. cxvii. cxviii.
xxv	Inde. v.
xxvi	Inde. v.
xxvii	cxx. cxxi. cxxii. cxxiii. cxxiiii. cxxv.
xxviii	cxxvii. cxxviii. cxxviiii. cxxv.
xxix	cxxxix. ccl. ccli.
xxx	cclix. cclv. cclvi.

Euenlong.

vi. vii. viii.
xii. xiii. xiiii.
xviii.
xxii. xxiii.
xxvii. xxviii. xxix.
xxxi. xxxii. xxxiii.
xxvii.
xli. xlii. xliii.
xlvi. xlvii. xlv.
lii. liii. lv.
lix. lx. lxi.
lxx. lxxi. lxxii.
lxxix. lxx.
lxxiii. lxxiiii.
lxxviii.
lxxxi. lxxxii. lxxxiii. lxxxv.
lxxxix.
xciii. xciiii.
xcviii. xcix. c. ci.
ciii.
cvi.
cviii. cix.
cxiii. cxv.
cxix. Inde. liii.
Inde. liii.
Inde. liii.
cxvii. cxviii. cxviii. cxix. cxx. cxxi.
cxvii. cxviii. cxviii.
ccli. cclii.
cclvii. cclviii. cxix. cl.

January.				Matins.				Euenting.			
Stalme.				i. Lesson.		ii. Lesson.		i. Lesson.		ii. Lesson.	
A	Calend	i	Resurrection	i	Gen. xvi.	Roma. ii.	Deut. x.	Collof. ii.			
b	iii. Ro.	ii		ii	Gen. i.	Math. i.	Gen. ii.	Roma. i.			
c	iii. Ro.	iii		iii							
d	iiii. Ro.	iiii		iiii	v	iii	vi				
e	Romas	v		v	vii	iiii	viii				
f	viii. Id.	vi	Epiphania	vi	Clay. ix.	Luke. iii.	Clay. xix.	John. ii.			
g	viii. Id.	vii		vii	Gene. ix.	Math. v.	Gen. xi.	Roma. v.			
A	vi. Id.	viii		viii	xii	vi	xiii				
b	v. Id.	ix		ix	xiiii	vii	xv				
c	iiii. Id.	x		x	xvi	viii	xvii				
d	iii. Id.	xi		xi	xviii	ix	xix				
e	ii. Id.	xii		xii	xx	x	xxi				
f	Idus.	xiii		xiii	xxii	xi	xxiii				
g	ix. kl.	xiiii		xiiii	xxiii	xii	xxv				
A	viii. kl.	xv		xv	xxvi	xiii	xxviii				
b	vii. kl.	xvi		xvi	xxviii	xiiii	xxix				
c	vi. kl.	xvii		xvii	xxx	xv	xxxi				
d	v. kl.	xviii		xviii	xxxi	xvi	xxxii				
e	iiii. kl.	xix		xix	xxxiii	xvii	xxxv	i. Corin. i.			
f	iii. kl.	xx		xx	xxxvi	xviii	xxxviii				
g	ii. kl.	xxi		xxi	xxxviii	xix	xxxix				
A	i. kl.	xxii		xxii	xl	xx	xl				
b	x. kl.	xxiii		xxiii	xli	xxi	xlii				
c	ix. kl.	xxiiii		xxiiii	xliii	xxii	xlv				
d	viii. kl.	xxv	Con. Paule.	xxv	xlv	Actes. xxi.					
e	vii. kl.	xxvi		xxvi	xlviii	mat. xxi.					
f	vi. kl.	xxvii		xxvii		xxiii	Exod. i.				
g	v. kl.	xxviii		xxviii	Exod. ii.	xxv					
A	iiii. kl.	xxix		xxix	liii	xxvi					
b	iii. kl.	xxx		xxx	vi	xxvii					
c	ii. Id.	xxxi		xxxi	viii	xxviii					

February.

Matins.

Evening.

		C. Psalmes.		I. Lesson.		II. Lesson.		I. Lesson.		II. Lesson.	
D	Matins.	i		ii	Exod. i	Mark. i		Exod. xi	i. Cor. xiii		
e	iii. Ro.	iii	Dur. Pa.	iii	xii	ii		xiii	xiii		
f	iii. Ro.	iii		iiii	xiii	iii		xv	xv		
g	Ps. Ro.	iiii		v	xvi	iiii		xvii	xvi		
A	Jonas	v		vi	xviii	v		xix	ii. Corin. i		
b	viii. Id.	vi		vii	xx	vi		xxi	ii		
c	vii. Id.	vii		viii	xxii	vii		xxiii	iii		
d	vi. Id.	viii		ix	xxiii	viii		xxiv	iiii		
e	v. Id.	ix		x	xxiv	ix		xxv	v		
f	iiii. Id.	x		xi	xxv	x		xxvi	vi		
g	iii. Id.	xi		xii	xxvi	xi		xxvii	vii		
A	Ps. Id.	xii		xiii	xxvii	xii		xxviii	viii		
b	Idus.	xiii		xiiii	xxviii	xiii		xxix	ix		
c	xi. kl.	xiiii		xv	xxix	xiiii		xxx	x		
d	x. kl.	xv		xvi	xxx	xv		xxxi	xi		
e	ix. kl.	xvi		xvii	xxxi	xvi		xxxii	xii		
f	viii. kl.	xvii		xviii	xxxii	xvii		xxxiii	xiii		
g	vii. kl.	xviii		xix	xxxiii	xviii		xxxiv	xiiii		
A	vi. kl.	xix		xx	xxxiv	xix		xxxv	xv		
b	v. kl.	xx		xxi	xxxv	xx		xxxvi	xvi		
c	iv. kl.	xxi		xxii	xxxvi	xxi		xxxvii	xvii		
d	iii. kl.	xxii		xxiii	xxxvii	xxii		xxxviii	xviii		
e	ii. kl.	xxiii		xxiv	xxxviii	xxiii		xxxix	xix		
f	vi. kl.	xxiiii	Matthias.	xxv	xxxix	xxiv		xxxix	xx		
g	v. kl.	xxv		xxvi	xxxix	xxv		xxxix	xxi		
A	iiii. kl.	xxvi		xxvii	Deut. i	xxvi		xxxix	xxii		
b	iii. kl.	xxvii		xxviii	ii	xxvii		xxxix	xxiii		
c	Ps. kl.	xxviii		xxix	v	xxviii		xxxix	xxiv		

Marche.

Hating.

Cumfong.

Salmas.

					ReDon.	ii. ReDon.	i. ReDon.	ii. ReDon.
d	Malend.	i	xxx	Deu. vii.	Luke. xii.	Deu. viii.	Ephe. vi.	
e	vi. Ro.	ii	i	ix	xiii	x	Philip. i.	
f	v. Ro.	iii	ii	xi	xiiii	xii	ii	
g	iiii. Ro.	iiii	iii	xv	xv	xviii	iii	
A	iii. Ro.	v	iiii	xvi	xvi	xvi	iiii	
b	iiid. Ro.	vi	v	xvii	xvii	xviii	Collos. i	
c	Romas.	vii	vi	xix	xviii	xix	ii	
d	viii. Id.	viii	vii	xx	xix	xxii	iii	
e	vii. Id.	ix	viii	xxi	xx	xxiii	iiii	
f	vi. Id.	x	ix	xxv	xxi	xxvi	i. Thes. i.	
g	v. Id.	xi	x	xxvii	xxii	xxviii	ii	
A	iiii. Id.	xii	xi	xxix	xxiii	xxx	iii	
b	iii. Id.	xiii	xii	xxxi	xxiiii	xxxi	iiii	
c	iiid. Id.	xiiii	xiii	xxxiii	John. i	xxxi	v	
d	Idus.	xv	xiiii	Josue. i	ii	Josue. ii	ii. Thes. i	
e	xvi. kl.	xvi	xv	iii	iii	iiii	vi	
f	xv. kl.	xvii	xvi	v	iiii	v	iii	
g	xv. kl.	xviii	xvii	vii	v	viii	i. Tim. i	
A	xiiii. kl.	xix	xviii	ix	vi	x	ii. iii	
b	xiii. kl.	xx	xix	xi	vii	xi	iiii	
c	xii. kl.	xxi	xx	xiii	viii	xiii	v	
d	xi. kl.	xxii	xxi	xv	ix	xvi	vi	
e	x. kl.	xxiii	xxii	xvii	x	xviii	ii. Tim. i.	
f	ix. kl.	xxiiii	xxiii	xix	xi	xx	ii	
g	viii. kl.	xxv	xxiiii	xx	xii	xxii	iii	
A	vii. kl.	xxvi	xxv	xxiii	xiii	xxiii	iiii	
b	vi. kl.	xxvii	xxvi	Judic. i	xiiii	Judic. ii	Citus. i	
c	v. kl.	xxviii	xxvii	ii	xv	iiii	ii. iii	
d	iiii. kl.	xxix	xxviii	v	xvi	v	Phile. i	
e	iii. kl.	xxx	xxix	vii	xvii	vii	Hebr. i.	
f	iiid. kl.	xxxi	xxx	ix	xviii	x	ii	
							E. iii.	

Exord.

Matins.

Evenfong.

Plalmes.

				i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.	i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.
a	Salend.	i	i	Judic. xi.	John. xix.	Judic. xii	Hebr. i.
b	iii Ro.	ii	ii	xiii	xx	xiiii	ii
c	iii Ro.	iii	iii	xv	xxi	xvi	v
d	iiii Ro.	iiii	iiii	xvii	Actes. i	xviii	vi
e	Ronas	v	v	xix	ii	xx	vii
f	viii Jo.	vi	vi	xxi	iii	Math. i	viii
g	viii Jo.	vii	vii	Math. ii.	iiii	iii	ix
h	viii Jo.	viii	viii	iii	v	i. Regū. i.	x
i	ix Jo.	ix	ix	i. Regū. ii	vi	iii	xi
j	ix Jo.	x	x	iiii	vii	v	xii
k	ix Jo.	xi	xi	vi	viii	vii	xiii
l	ix Jo.	xii	xii	viii	ix	ix	Jacob. i.
m	Jous	xiii	xiii	x	x	xi	ii
n	xi kl.	xiiii	xiiii	xii	xi	xiii	iii
o	xii kl.	xv	xv	xiiii	xii	xv	iiii
p	xiii kl.	xvi	xvi	xvi	xiii	xvii	v
q	xiii kl.	xvii	xvii	xviii	xiiii	xix	Peter. i
r	xiii kl.	xviii	xviii	xx	xv	xxi	ii
s	xiii kl.	xix	xix	xxii	xvi	xxiii	iii
t	xiii kl.	xx	xx	xxiiii	xvii	xxv	iiii
u	xiii kl.	xxi	xxi	xxvi	xviii	xxvii	v
v	xiii kl.	xxii	xxii	xxviii	xix	xxix	ii. Peter. i
w	xiii kl.	xxiii	xxiii	xxx	xx	xxxi	ii
x	xiii kl.	xxiiii	xxiiii	ii. Regū. i	xxi	ii. Reg. ii	iii
y	xiii kl.	xxv	xxv	iii	xxii	iiii	i. John. i.
z	xiii kl.	xxvi	xxvi	v	xxiii	v	ii
aa	xiii kl.	xxvii	xxvii	vii	xxiiii	viii	iii
ab	xiii kl.	xxviii	xxviii	ix	xxv	x	iiii
ac	xiii kl.	xxix	xxix	xi	xxvi	xii	v
ad	xiii kl.	xxx	xxx	xiii	xxvii	xiii	ii. iii Jo.

Mat. Evan

Maye.

Matins.

Evenfong.

Psalmes.

				i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.	i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.
b	Malend.	i	Phl. 1. 1a.	ii. Re. xv.	Acte. viii.	ii. Re. xvi	Judas. i.
c	vi. Ro.	ii		xvii	xviii	xviii	Roma. i.
d	v. Ro.	iii		xix	Barth. i	xx	ii
e	iiii. Ro.	iiii		xxi	ii	xxii	iii.
f	iii. Ro.	v		xxiii	iii	xxiiii	iiii
g	Prud. Ro	vi		iii. Re. i.	iiii	iii. Reg. ii	v
A	Romas.	vii		v	v	iiii	vi
b	viii. Ro.	viii		vii	vii	vii	viii
c	vii. Ro.	ix		ix	viii	x	ix
d	vi. Ro.	x		xi	ix	xi	x
e	v. Ro.	xi		xiii	x	xiii	xi
f	iiii. Ro.	xii		xv	xi	xvi	xii
g	iii. Ro.	xiii		xvii	xii	xviii	xiii
A	Prud. Ro.	xiiii		xix	xiii	xx	xiiii
b	Judas.	xv		xxi	xiiii	xxi	xv
c	vi. kl.	xvi		xxiii	xv	iii. Re. ii	xvi
d	v. kl.	xvii		iii	xvi	iiii	i. Cor. i
e	iiii. kl.	xviii		v	xvii	vi	ii
f	iii. kl.	xix		vii	xviii	viii	iii
g	ii. kl.	xx		ix	xix	x	iiii
A	i. kl.	xxi		xi	xx	xii	v
b	x. kl.	xxii		xiii	xxi	xiii	vi
c	ix. kl.	xxiii		xv	xxii	xvi	vii
d	ix. kl.	xxiiii		xvii	xxiii	xviii	viii
e	viii. kl.	xxv		xix	xxiiii	xx	ix
f	vii. kl.	xxvi		xxi	xxv	xxii	x
g	vi. kl.	xxvii		xxiii	xxvi	xxiiii	xi
A	v. kl.	xxviii		xxv	xxvii	Eld. i.	xii
b	iiii. kl.	xxix		xxviii	xxviii	iii	xiii
c	iii. kl.	xxx		iii. Mark. i	xxv	iv	xiiii
d	Prud. kl.	xxxi					

Tune.			Matins.			Cuenſong.		
Psalms.			i. Lesson.			ii. Lesson.		
e	Salend.	i	i	Elc. vi.	ii. Mark. ii	Elc. vii	i. Cor. xv.	
f	iii. Ro.	ii	ii	viii	iii	ix	xxv	
g	iii. Ro.	iii	iii	x	iiii	ii. Elc. i.	ii. Cor. i.	
A	iiii. Ro.	iiii	iiii	ii. Elc. ii	v	iii	ii	
b	Romae	v	v	iii	vi	iv	iii	
c	viii. Jo.	vi	vi	vi	vii	vii	iiii	
d	ix. Jo.	vii	vii	viii	viii	ix	v	
e	vi. Jo.	viii	viii	x	ix	xi	vi	
f	v. Jo.	ix	ix	xii	x	xiii	vii	
g	iiii. Jo.	x	x	Heber. i	xi	Heber. ii	viii	
A	iii. Jo.	xi	xi	ii	Heber. xiiii	iiii	Actes. xv.	
b	ii. Jo.	xii	xii	v	Mar. xii	v	ii. Cor. ix	
c	Jo. i.	xiii	xiii	vii	xiii	viii	x	
d	xviii. kl.	xiiii	xiiii	ix	xiiii	Job. i	xi	
e	xvii. kl.	xv	xv	Job. ii.	xv	iii	xii	
f	xvi. kl.	xvi	xvi	iiii	xvi	v	xiii	
g	xv. kl.	xvii	xvii	v	Anke. i	vii	Gala. i.	
A	xiiii. kl.	xviii	xviii	viii	ii	ix	ii	
b	xiii. kl.	xix	xix	x	iii	xi	iii	
c	xii. kl.	xx	xx	xii	iiii	xiii	iiii	
d	xi. kl.	xxi	xxi	xiiii	v	xv	v	
e	x. kl.	xxii	xxii	xvi	vi	xvii. xviii	vi	
f	ix. kl.	xxiii	xxiii	xix	vii	xx	Ephe. i	
g	viii. kl.	xxiiii	xxiiii	Gala. iii	Wath. iii	mala. iiii.	mat. xiiii.	
A	vii. kl.	xxv	xxv	Job. xxi.	Luk. viii	Job. xxi.	Ephe. ii	
b	vi. kl.	xxvi	xxvi	xxiii	ix	xxiii. xxv	iii	
c	v. kl.	xxvii	xxvii	xxvi. xxvii	x	xxviii	iiii	
d	iiii. kl.	xxviii	xxviii	xxix	xi	xxix	v	
e	iii. kl.	xxix	xxix	xxxi	Actes. lii.	xxxi	Actes. liii	
f	ii. kl.	xxx	xxx	xxxi	Luk. xii	xxxiii	Ephe. vi	

July.

Matins.

Evening.

Psalms.				i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.	iii. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.
a	Matend.	i	i	Job. xxxv	Luke. xxi	Job. xxxvi	Philipp. i
A	vi. Ro.	ii	ii	xxxvii	xiii	xxxviii	ii
b	v. Ro.	iii	iii	xxxix	xv	xl	iii
c	iiii. Ro.	iiii	iiii	xl	xvi	xli	iiii
d	iii. Ro.	v	v	Jonas. i	xvii	Jonas. ii	Collos. i.
e	ii. Ro.	vi	vi	ii	xviii	iiii	ii
f	Jonas.	vii	vii	v	xix	vi	iii
g	viii. Ro.	viii	viii	vii	xx	viii	iiii
A	vii. Ro.	ix	ix	ix	xxi	x	i. Thel. i
b	vi. Ro.	x	x	xi	xxii	xi	ii
c	v. Ro.	xi	xi	xiii	xxiii	xiii	iii
d	iiii. Ro.	xii	xii	xv	xxiiii	xv	iiii
e	iii. Ro.	xiii	xiii	xvii	John. i	xviii	v
f	ii. Ro.	xiiii	xiiii	xix	ii	xx	ii. Thel. i
g	Jonas.	xv	xv	xxi	iii	xxii	ii
A	xvii. hl.	xvi	xvi	xxiii	iiii	xxiiii	iii
b	xvi. hl.	xvii	xvii	xxv	v	xxvi	i. Timo. i
c	xv. hl.	xviii	xviii	xxvii	vi	xxviii	ii. ill
d	x. hl.	xix	xix	xxix	vii	xxx	iii
e	xiii. hl.	xx	xx	xxxi	viii	Ecclies. i	v
f	xii. hl.	xxi	xxi	Ecclies. ii	ix	iii	vi
g	xi. hl.	xxii	xxii	iiii	x	v	ii. Tim. i.
A	x. hl.	xxiii	xxiii	v	xi	vii	ii
b	ix. hl.	xxiiii	xxiiii	viii	xii	ix	iii
c	viii. hl.	xxv	xxv	x	xiii	x	iiii
d	vii. hl.	xxvi	xxvi	xii	xiiii	Jere. i	Titus. i
e	vi. hl.	xxvii	xxvii	Jere. ii.	xv	iii	ii. ill
f	v. hl.	xxviii	xxviii	iiii	xvi	v	Phil. i.
g	iiii. hl.	xxix	xxix	vi	xvii	vii	Hebr. i.
A	iii. hl.	xxx	xxx	viii	xviii	ix	ii
b	ii. hl.	xxxi	xxxi	x	xix	xi	iii

August.

Matins.

Evening.

Psalms.

				i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.	i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.
c	Calend.	i		i. Jere. xii.	John. xx.	Jere. xiii.	Deb. iiii.
d	iii. Ro.	ii		xiiii	xx	rv	v
e	iii. Ro.	iii		rv	Actes. i	vii	vi
f	Quid Ro.	iiii		rviii	ii	xix	vii
g	Ronas	v		v	xx	xxi	viii
A	viii. Jo.	vi		vi	xxii	xxiii	ix
b	viii. Jo.	vii		vii	xxiii	v	x
c	vi. Jo.	viii		viii	xxvi	vi	xi
d	v. Jo.	ix		ix	xxviii	vii	xii
e	iiii. Jo.	x		x	xxix	viii	xiii
f	iii. Jo.	xi		xi	xxxi	ix	xiiii
g	Quid Jo.	xii		xii	xxxi	x	xv
A	Jous	xiii		xiii	xxvii	xi	xvi
b	xix. kl.	xiiii		xiiii	xxviii	xii	xvii
c	xxviii. kl.	xv		xv	xi	xiii	xviii
d	xxvii. kl.	xvi		xvi	xiii	xiiii	xix
e	xxvi. kl.	xvii		xvii	xiiii	xv	xx
f	xxv. kl.	xviii		xviii	xv	xvi	xxi
g	xxiiii. kl.	xix		xix	xvii	xviii	xxii
A	xxiii. kl.	xx		xx	li	xviii	xxiii
b	xxii. kl.	xxi		xxi	Lament. i.	xix	xxiiii
c	xxi. kl.	xxii		xxii	iii	xx	xxv
d	xx. kl.	xxiii		xxiii	v	xxi	xxvi
e	ix. kl.	xxiiii	Part. Apolt.	xxiiii	Ezech. iii	xxii	xxvii
f	viii. kl.	xxv		xxv	vii	xxiii	xxviii
g	vii. kl.	xxvi		xxvi	xiiii	xxiiii	xxix
A	vi. kl.	xxvii		xxvii	xxv	xxv	xxx
b	v. kl.	xxviii		xxviii	Daniel. i.	xxvi	xxxi
	iiii. kl.	xxix		xxix	iii	xxvii	xxxii
d	iii. kl.	xxx		xxx	v	xxviii	xxxiii
e	ii. kl.	xxxi		xxx	vii	xxix	xxxiiii

September.

Mattins.

Evening

Plalmes.

				i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.	i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.
f	Salmo.	i	i	Dan. ix.	Math. ii.	Dan. x.	Roma. ii.
g	iii. Ro.	ii	ii	xi	iii	xii	iii
A	iii. Ro.	iii	iii	xiii	iiii	xiiii	iiii
b	iiii. Ro.	iiii	iiii	De. i.	v	De. ii. iii	v
c	Roma.	v	v	iiii	vi	v. vi	vi
d	viii. Jo.	vi	vi	vii	vii	viii	vii
e	vii. Jo.	vii	vii	ix	viii	x	viii
f	vi. Jo.	viii	viii	xi	ix	xii	ix
g	v. Jo.	ix	ix	xiii	x	xiiii	x
A	iii. Jo.	x	x	Joel. i.	xi	Joel. ii	xi
b	iii. Jo.	xi	xi	iii	xii	Amos. i	xii
c	iiii. Jo.	xii	xii	Amos. ii	xiii	iii	xiii
d	Joas	xiii	xiii	iiii	xiiii	v	xiiii
e	rviii. kl.	xiiii	xiiii	vi	xv	vii	xv
f	rvii. kl.	xv	xv	viii	xvi	ix	xvi
g	rvii. kl.	xvi	xvi	Abdias. i	rviii	Jonas. i	i. Cor. i
A	rvii. kl.	rvii	rvii	Jon. ii. iii	rviii	iiii	ii
b	rviii. kl.	rviii	rviii	Micha. i.	xix	Micha. ii	iii
c	rviii. kl.	xix	xix	iii	xx	iiii	iiii
d	xix. kl.	xx	xx	v	xxi	vi	v
e	xix. kl.	xxi	xxi	vii	xxii	Matth. i	vi
f	xix. kl.	xxii	xxii	Matth. ii	xxiii	iii	vii
g	ix. kl.	xxiii	xxiii	Abacuc. i.	xxiiii	Abacuc. ii	viii
A	vi. kl.	xxiiii	xxiiii	iii	xxv	Nepho. i.	ix
b	viii. kl.	xxv	xxv	Nepho. ii	xxvi	iii	x
c	vi. kl.	xxvi	xxvi	Agge. i	xxvii	Agge. ii.	xi
d	v. kl.	xxvii	xxvii	Zacha. i	xxviii	Zach. ii. iii	xii
e	iiii. kl.	xxviii	xxviii	iiii. v	Mark. i	vi	xiii
f	iii. kl.	xxix	xxix	vii	ii	viii	xiiii
g	iiii. kl.	xxx	xxx	ix	iii	x	xv

October.

Matins.

Evensong.

Epistolines.

				i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.	i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.
A	Maten	i	i	zach. xi	Mar. iiii	zach. xii	i. Cor. xvi
b	vi. Ro.	ii	ii	xiii	v	xiiii	ii. Cor. i
c	v. Ro.	iii	iii	Mal. i.	vi	Mal. ii	ii
d	iiii. Ro.	iiii	iiii	iii	vii	iiii	iii
e	iii. Ro.	v	v	Toby. i	viii	Toby. ii	iiii
f	ii. Ro.	vi	vi	iii	ix	vii	v
g	Ponas.	vii	vii	v	x	vi	vi
A	viii. Jo.	viii	viii	vii	xi	viii	vii
b	vii. Jo.	ix	ix	ix	xii	x	viii
c	vi. Jo.	x	x	x	xiii	xi	ix
d	v. Jo.	xi	xi	xiii	xiiii	xii	x
e	iiii. Jo.	xii	xii	Judith. i	xv	Judit. ii	xi
f	iii. Jo.	xiii	xiii	iii	xvi	iiii	xii
g	ii. Jo.	xiiii	xiiii	v	Luke. di. i	vi	xiii
A	Jhus.	xv	xv	vii	di. i	viii	Gala. i
b	xvii. kl.	xvi	xvi	ix	ii	x	ii
c	xv. kl.	xvii	xvii	xi	iii	xi	iii
d	xv. kl.	xviii	Luke Euan.	xiii	iiii	xiii	iiii
e	xiiii. kl.	xix	xix	xv	v	xvi	v
f	xiii. kl.	xx	xx	Sap. i.	vi	Sap. ii	vi
g	xii. kl.	xxi	xxi	iii	vii	iiii	Ephe. i
A	xi. kl.	xxii	xxii	v	viii	v	ii
b	x. kl.	xxiii	xxiii	vii	ix	vi	iii
c	ix. kl.	xxiiii	xxiiii	ix	x	x	iiii
d	viii. kl.	xxv	xxv	xi	xi	xii	v
e	vii. kl.	xxvi	xxvi	xiii	xii	xiii	vi
f	vi. kl.	xxvii	xxvii	xv	xiii	xvi	Philp. i
g	v. kl.	xxviii	Simon's	xvii	xiiii	xviii	ii
A	iiii. kl.	xxix	xxix	xix	xv	Eccl. i.	iii
b	iii. kl.	xxx	xxx	Ecles. ii	xvi	iii	iiii
c	ii. kl.	xxxi	xxxi	iii	xvii	x	Coloss. i

November.

Matins.

Tuenlong.

Plaines.

				i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.	i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.
d	Maund.	i	St. Baintes.	Sap. iii	Deb. xi xii	Sap. v	Apo. xix
e	iiii. Ro.	ii		Eccl. vi	Lu. xviii	Eccl. vii	Coloss. ii
f	iii. Ro.	iii		viii	xix	ix	iii
g	Prid. Ro.	iiii		x	xx	xi	iiii
A	Romas.	v		xii	xxi	xii	i. Thess. i.
b	viii. Id.	vi		xiii	xxii	xiii	ii
c	vii. Id.	vii		xv	xxiii	xv	iii
d	vi. Id.	viii		xvii	xxiv	xvii	iiii
e	v. Id.	ix		xix	John. i	xix	v
f	iiii. Id.	x		xxii	ii	xxii	i. Thess. i.
g	iii. Id.	xi		xxiii	iii	xxv	ii
A	Prid. Id.	xii		xxv	iiii	xxvi	iii
b	Idus.	xiii		xxviii	v	xxv	i. Tim. i
c	xviii. kl.	xiiii		xxx	vi	xxx	ii. iii
d	xvii. kl.	xv		xxxi	vii	xxxi	iiii
e	xvi. kl.	xvi		xxxiii	viii	xxxv	v
f	xv. kl.	xvii		xxv	ix	xxvi	vi
g	xiiii. kl.	xviii		xxviii	x	xxv	ii. Tim. i
A	xiii. kl.	xix		xl	xi	xl	ii
b	xii. kl.	xx		xli	xii	xlii	iii
c	xi. kl.	xxi		xliii	xiii	xlvi	iiii
d	x. kl.	xxii		xlvi	xiiii	xlvi	Te. i
e	ix. kl.	xxiii		xlvi	xv	xlix	ii. iii
f	viii. kl.	xxiiii			xvi	li	Phil. i
g	vii. kl.	xxv		Baruc. i	xvii	Baruc. ii	Hebre. i
A	vi. kl.	xxvi		iii	xviii	iiii	ii
b	v. kl.	xxvii		v	xix	v	iii
c	iiii. kl.	xxviii		Clay. i.	xx	Clay. ii	iiii
d	iii. kl.	xxix		iii	xxi	iiii	v
e	ii. kl.	xxx	Andrew Sp.	v	Actes. i	v	vi

December.

Matins.

Evensong.

13 Salms.				i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.	i. Lesson.	ii. Lesson.
f	Kalend.	i	i	Clay. vii.	Actes. ii.	Clay. viii.	Hebr. vii.
g	iiii. No.	ii	ii	ix	iii	x	viii.
A	iii. No.	iii	iii	xi	iiii	xii	ix
b	Prud. Ro.	iiii	iiii	xiii	v	xiii	x
c	Jonas.	v	v	xv	vi	xvi	xi
d	viii. Id.	vi	vi	xvii	vi. vii	xviii	xii
e	vii. Id.	vii	vii	xix	vi. vii	xix	xiii
f	vi. Id.	viii	viii	xxi	viii	xxii	Jacob. i
g	v. Id.	ix	ix	xxiii	ix	xxv	ii
A	iiii. Id.	x	x	xxvi	x	xxvii	iii
b	iii. Id.	xi	xi	xxviii	xi	xxix	iiii
c	Prud. Id.	xii	xii	xxx	xii	xxxi	v
d	Idus.	xiii	xiii	xxxi	xiii	xxxii	ii. Peter i
e	xix. kl.	xiiii	xiiii	xxxiii	xiiii	xxxv	ii.
f	xviii. kl.	xv	xv	xxxvi	xv	xxxviii	iii
g	xvii. kl.	xvi	xvi	xxxviii	xvi	xxxix	iiii
A	xvi. kl.	xvii	xvii	xl	xvii	xl	v
b	xv. kl.	xviii	xviii	xli	xviii	xlii	ii. Det. i
c	xiiii. kl.	xix	xix	xliii	xix	xlv	ii
d	xiii. kl.	xx	xx	xlvii	xx	xlviii	iii
e	xii. kl.	xxi	Thomas A	xlviii	xxi	xlix	i. John. i
f	xi. kl.	xxii	xxii	l	xxii	li	ii
g	x. kl.	xxiii	xxiii	lii	xxiii	liii	iii
A	ix. kl.	xxiiii	xxiiii	liiii	xxiiii	lv	iiii
b	viii. kl.	xxv	Paul. Domi	Clay. ix.	Math. i	Clay. vii.	Chr. iii
c	vii. kl.	xxvi	Stephm.	lvi	act. vi. vii	lvii	Actes. vii
d	vi. kl.	xxvii	John Euan	lviii	Apor. i	lix	Apo. xxi.
e	v. kl.	xxviii	Innocentes	Jere. xxi.	Act. xrb	Clay. ix.	i. John. v
f	iiii. kl.	xxix		Clay. lxi.	xxvi	lxi	ii. John. i
g	iii. kl.	xxx		lxiii	xxvii	lxiii	iii. Joh. i.
A	Prud. kl.	xxxi		lvb	xxviii	lvb	Jude. i

An ordze for

Mattyns dayly through
the yeaie.

The priest beyng in the quier, shall begin with a
loude voyce, the Lordes prayer, called the Pater noster.



Our father whiche arte in heauen,
halowed be thy name. Thy king-
dome come. Thy wyll be doen in
yearth as it is in heauen. Geue vs this
day our dayly bread. And forgene vs our
trespasses, as we forgene them that tres-
passe agaynst vs. And leade vs not into
temptatio. But deliuer vs fro euil. Amē.

Then likewise he shall saye.

O lord open thou my lippes.

Answer.

And my mouthe shall shew furth thy
prayse.

Pratt.

O God make good speede to saue me.

Answer.

O lord make hast to helpe me.

Pratt.

Glozy be to the father, & to the sonne:
and to the holy goste.

As it was in the beginnyng, is now, &
euer shal be: world without ende. Amen.

C.

Prayse

Mattins.

Prasse ye the Lorde.

And from Easter to Trinitie Sondae,
Alleluya.

Then shall be saied oꝝ song without any inuitatoꝝ
this Psalm, *Venite exultemus*, &c. in Englishe, as fol-
loweth.

Psal. xcy.



Come, let vs syng vnto the lorde:
lette vs hartelye reioyce in the
strength of our saluacion.

Let vs come before his presence with
thankesgeuyng: and shewe our selfe glad
in hym with Psalmes.

For the Lorde is a great God: and a
greate kyng aboue all Goddes.

In his hande are all the corners of the
yearth: And the strengthe of the hilles is
his also.

The sea is his and he made it: and his
handes prepared the drie lande.

O come, let vs worship and fal doune:
and knele before the lorde our maker.

For he is (the lorde)oure God: And we
are the people of his pasture, & the shepe
of his handes.

To day if ye wil heare his voyce, harden
not your hartes: as in the prouocation, &
as in the day of tēptacion in the wilderness.

When

Matting.

When your fathers tempted me: proued me, and sawe my workes.

Fortie yeres long was I greued with this generation, and sayed: it is a people that do erre in theyr hartes, for they haue not knowen my wayes.

Unto whome I sware in my wrathe: that they shoulde not entre into my rest.

Glozy be to. &c. As it was in. &c. Amen.

Then shal folowe certain Psalmes in ordre, as they bene appoynted in a Table made for that purpose, except there bee propre psalmes appoynted for that daie. And at the ende of euery psalme throughte the yere, and likewise in the ende of Benedictus, Benedicite, Magnificat, and Nunc dimittis, shalbe repeated.

Glozy be to the father, and to the. &c.

Then shalbe redde. ii. Lessons distinctly with a loude voyce, that the people maye heare. The first of tholde Testament, the seconde of the newe. Like as they be appoynted by the Kalendar, except there be proper lessos assigned for that day: the minister that readeth the lesson, standing & turning him so as he mase best be heard of all suche as be present. And befoze euery lesson, the minister shal saie thus. The first, second, third. iiii. Chapter of Genesis, or Exodus, Matthewe, Marke, or other like as is appoynted in the Kalendar. And in the end of euery Chapter he shal saie.

Here endeth suche a Chapter of suche a booke.

And (to the ende the people mase the better heare)

C. ii. in

Matting.

In suche places tohere they doe sing, there shal the Lessons be song in a plain tune, after the maner of distincte reayding: and like wise the Epistle and Gospel.

¶ After the first Lesson shal folow *Te deum* in Englishe, daylie thzoughout the yeare, excepte in Lente, all the whiche tyme in the place of *Te deum*, shal be vsed *Benedictus* *te omnia opera dñi domino*, in Englishe, as foloweth in the end of the psalter.

¶ And after the second lesson, thzoughoute the whole yeare, shal be vsed *Benedictus*, in Englishe, as foloweth in the ende of the psalter.

Then shal be saied daylye thzough the yeare, these prayers folowing, aswel at Euen song as at Matting, all deuontly buelyng wth a loude voyce, &c.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercye vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

¶ Then the minister shal saye the Crede, and the Lordes prayer in Englishe.

Answer.

But deliuer vs from euyl. Amen.

Priest.

O lorde shewe thy mercy vpon vs.

Answer.

And graunt vs thy saluacion.

Priest.

O lorde saue the Kyng.

Answer.

And mercifully heare vs when we call vpon thee.

Priest.

Indue

Matins.

Indue thy ministers with righteousness.

Answer.

And make thy chosen people ioyfull.

Priest.

O Lorde saue thy people.

Answer.

And blesse thyne inheritance.

Priest.

Geue peace in our tyme, O Lorde.

Answer.

Because there is none other that fighteth for vs, but only thou, O God.

Priest.

O God, make cleane our heartes within vs.

Answer.

And take not thyne holy spirite from vs.

Priest.

The Lorde be with you.

Answer.

And with thy spirite.

Then shall dayly folow three Collectes. The first of the daye, whiche shal bee the same that is appoynted at the Communion. The second for peace. The thirde for grace to liue well. And the two laste Collectes shal neuer alter, but daily be said at Matins, throughout all the yeare, as foloweth: The priest standing vp and saying.

Let vs praye.

Then

Matins.

¶ Then the Collect of the daye.
¶ The second Collecte for peace.

O GOD, which art author of peace, and
olouer of concord, in knoweledge of
whom standeth our eternall lyfe, whose
seruice is perfecte fredome: Defende vs
thy humble seruauntes, in all assaultes of
our enemyes, that we surely trustyng in
thy defence, maye not feare the power of
any aduersaryes, through the myghte of
Jesu Christe our Lorde. Amen.

¶ The thirde Collect for grace.

O Lorde our heauenly father, almygh-
tye and euerlyuyng GOD, whiche
haste safely brought vs to the begynnyng
of this daye: Defend vs in thesame with
thy mighty power, and graunt that this
daye we fal into no synne, neyther runne
into any kinde of daunger, but that all
our doynges maye be ordred by thy
gouernance, to doe alwayes
that is ryghteous in thy
sight: through Iesus
Christ our Lord.
Amen.

An

CAn ordze for Euen- song throughout the yeare.

¶ The priest shall saye.

Our father whiche art in heauen. &c.

¶ Then likewise he shall saye.

O God make speede to saue me.

Answer.

O Lorde make hast to helpe me.

Priest.

Glorie be to. &c. As it was in. &c. Amē.

Prayse ye the Lorde.

¶ And from Easter to Trinitie Sondaye.

Alleluya.

As befoze is appoynted at Mattins.

¶ Then Psalmes in ordze, as they be appoynted in the Table for Psalmes, excepte there bee propre Psalmes appoynted for that daye. Then a Lesson of the olde Testamente, as is appoynted likewise in the Kalender, excepte there be propre Lessons appoynted for that dale. After that (*Magnificat*) in Englishe, as foloweth, in the ende of the Psalter.

¶ Then a Lesson of the Newe testament. And after that (*Nunc dimittis*) in Englishe, as foloweth in the ende of the Psalter.

¶ Then the Suffrages befoze assigned at Mattins, the Clerkes kneelyng likewise, with three Collectes. firste of the dale: Seconde of peace: Thirde for alde against al perills, as here foloweth. Whiche two laste Collectes shalbe dailye said at Euen-song, without alteration.

¶ The

Euenſong.

The ſecond Collect at Euenſong.



GOD, from whom al ho^u desyres,
all good counſayles, and all iuſte
workes, doe procede: Geue vnto
thy ſeruauntes that peace, whiche the
worlde cannot geue, that both our hear-
tes maye be ſette to obeye thy commaun-
dementes, and alſo that by thee, we bee-
yng defended from the feare of oure ene-
myes, maye paſſe oure tyme in reſte and
quietneſſe: throughe the merites of Jeſu
Chriſt our ſauour. Amen.

The thirde Collect for ayde againſt all perils.



LYghten our darkenes we beſeche
thee, O Lorde, and by thy greate
mercy defende vs from all perils
and daungers of this night, for the loue
of thy onely ſone our ſauour Jeſu Chriſt.
Amen.

In the feaſtes of Chriſtmas, Theophanie, Ea-
ſter, the Aſcencion, Pentecoſt, and vpon Trinitie Son-
daye, ſhal be ſong oꝝ ſaied immediatlye after Benedictus,
the confeſſion of our chriſtian faith, *Quicumque vult in En-
gliſhe*, as in the ende of the Pſalter.

¶ All that apper-
tein to the clerkes to saye or syng at
the ministracion of the Communion, and
when there is no Communion. At Cōfir-
macion. At Matrimonie. The visita-
cion of the sicke. At buriall of the
deade. At the Purificacion
of women. And the first
days of Lente.

¶ At the Communiō.

Clerke.

First the psalme appoynted for the Introite.

Priest.

Almighty God. &c.

Answer.

iii. Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

iii. Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

iii. Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Priest.

Glorie to God on high.

Answer.

And in earth peace, good wil towarde
menne.

wee prayse thee, wee blesse thee, wee
worship thee, wee glorifie thee, wee geue
thanks to thee, for thy greate glorie, **¶**

A. l. Lorde

At the Communion.

Lord God heavenly Kyng, God the father almightie.

O Lord the onely begotten sonne Iesu Christe, O Lord God, lambe of God, sonne of the father, that takest awaye the synnes of the worlde, haue mercye vpon vs: thou that takest awaye the synnes of the worlde, receyue our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hande of God the father, haue mercy vpon vs: for thou onely arte holy: Thou onely art the Lord. Thou onely (O Christe) with the holy ghost, art mooste high in the glorie of God the father. Amen.

Priest.

The Lord be with you.

Answer.

And with thy spirite.

Priest.

Let vs praye.

Almightie God. &c.

Priest or Clerke.

The Epistle.

Priest.

The holy Gospell written. &c.

Answer.

Glorie

At the Communion.
Gloꝝy bee to thee O loꝝde.

Præf.

I beleue in one God.

Answer.

The father almyghtie, maker of hea-
uen and yearth, and of al thynges viſible,
and inuiſible : And in one Loꝝde Jeſu
Chriſte, the onely begotten ſonne of God,
begotten of his father befoꝛe al woꝛldeſ,
God of God, light of lighte, verie God of
verie God, begotten not made, beeyng of
one ſubſtaunce with the father, by whom
all thynges were made, who foꝛ vs men,
and foꝛ oure ſaluacion, came doꝛne from
heauen, and was incarnate by the holye
ghoſt, of the virgin Maꝛi, and was made
man, and was Crucified alſo foꝛ vs, vn-
der Poncius Pilate, he ſuffred and was
buried, and the thyrde daye he roſe agayn
accoꝛdyng to the ſcriptures, and aſcended
into heauen, and ſitteth at the right hand
of the father : And he ſhall come agayne
with gloꝝy, to iudge bothe the quicke and
the dead.

A.ii. The

At the Communion.

The Offer- tory.

Clerke.

Math. v. Let your lyght so shyne before menne,
that they maye se your good workes, and
gloryfye your father whych is in heauen.

Math. vi. Laye not by for your selues treasure v-
pon the yearth, where ruste and Mothe
doeth corrupte, and where theues breake
through and steale: But laye by for your
selues treasure in heauen, where neither
rust nor Mothe doth corrupte, and where
theues doe not breake through nor steale.

Math. vii. Whatsoener ye woulde, that menne
shoulde do vnto you, euen so do you vnto
thē, for this is the lawe & the Prophetes.

Math. vii. Not euery one that sayeth vnto me,
Lorde, Lorde, shall entre into the kynge-
dome of heauen, but he that doeth the wil
of my father whyche is in heauen.

Luke. xix. I sache stode furthe, and sayed vnto the
lord, behold lorde, the halfe of my goodes
I geue to the poore, and if I haue doen
any wrong vnto any man, I restore foure
folde.

At the Communion.

folde.

**Who goeth a warfare at any tyme at
his owne cost: who planteth a vineyarde,** i. Cor. ix.
**and eateth not of the fruite thereof: Or
who fedeth a flocke, and eateth not of the
milke of the flocke:**

If we haue sowed vnto you spirituall i. Cor. ix.
**thynges, is it a great matter, if we shall
reape your worldly thynges:**

Doe ye not knowe, that they whiche i. Cor. ix.
**minister about holy thynges, liue of the sa-
crifice: They whiche wayte of the Altare
are partakers with the Altare: euen so
hath the Lorde also ordeyned: that they
whiche preache the Gospell, shoulde liue
of the Gospell.**

They whiche sowe litle, shall reape ii. Cor. ix.
**litle, and he that soweth plenteously shall
reape plenteously. Let euery man do ac-
cording as he is disposed in his heart, not
grudgynglye, or of necessitie: for God lo-
ueth a cherefull gener.**

Let hym that is taught in the worde, Gala. vi.
**Minister vnto hym that teacheth, in all
good thynges. Bee not deceiued, God is**
A.iii. not

At the Communion.

not mocked. For whatsoeuer a man soweth, that shall he reape.

Gal. vi.

while we haue tyme, let vs doe good vnto all menne, and specially vnto them, whiche are of the houlshold of faithe.

1. Timo. vi.

Godlinesse is greate riches, if a manne bee contented with that he hath: for wee brought nothyng into the world, neither maye we cary any thyng out.

1. Timo. vi.

Charge them whiche are riche in this worlde, that they be readye to geue, and glad to distribute, laying vp in store for themselues a good foundation, againste the tyme to come, that they maye attaine eternall life.

Heb. vi.

God is not vnrighteous, that he will forget your workes, and labour that proceedeth of loue, whiche loue ye haue shewed for his names sake, whiche haue ministered to the saintes, and yet doe minister.

Heb. xiii.

To do good & to distribute, forget not, for with suche sacrifices God is pleased.

John. iii

Whoso hathe this worldes good, and seeth his brother haue nede, and shutteth vp
vp

At the Communion.

bp his compassion from hym, how dwel-
leth the lone of God in hym:

Gene almose of thy goodes, and turne ^{Toby, iij.}
neuer thy face from anye poore man, and
then the face of the lorde shall not be tur-
ned awaye from thee.

Be mercifull after thy power: If thou ^{Toby, iij.}
hast muche, gene plenteously, if thou hast
litle, doe thy diligence gladye to gene of
that litle, for so gatherest thou thy selfe a
good reward, in the daye of necessitie.

He that hath pitie vpon the poore, len- ^{Prover, xxiij.}
deth vnto the Lorde, and looke what he
laieth out, it shall be payed again.

Blessed be the man that prouideth for
the sicke and nedy, the lorde shall deliuer ^{Psa, xli.}
hym, in the tyme of trouble.

Priest.

The Lorde be with you.

Answer.

And with thy spirite.

Priest.

Lift vp your heartes.

Answer.

We lift them vp vnto the Lorde.

Priest.

A. lili.

Let

At the Communion.

Let vs geue thanks to our lord God.

Answer.

It is mete and ryght so to do.

Priest.

It is very mete, right and our bounde. &c.

Clerke.

Holy, holy, holy, Lorde God of hostes,
heaven and yearth are full of thy glorie:
Osanna in the highest. Blessed is he that
commeth in the name of the lorde: Glorie
to thee in the highest.

Priest.

Let vs praye for the whole state of Chri-
stes Church.

Almightie and everliving God. &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

Answer.

But deliver vs from euill. Amen.

Priest.

The peace of the Lorde bee alwaye with
you.

Answer.

And with thy spirite.

Clerke in the Communion tyme shall saye
or syng.

ii. O Lambe of God that takest awaye
the synnes of the worlde: haue mercie v-
pon

At the Communion.

vpon vs.

O lambe of God that takest awaye the synnes of the worlde: graunt vs thy peace.

Sentences to be sayed or song, every day one, after the holy Communion.

If any manne will folowe me, let hym forsake hymselfe, and take vp his Crosse and folowe me. *Math. xvi.*

Whosoever shal endure vnto the ende, he shalbe saved. *Marke. xiii.*

Praysed be the lord God of Israel, for he hath visited and redemed his people: therfore let vs serue hym all the dayes of our life, in holinesse and righteousnesse accepted before hym. *Luke. i.*

Happie are those seruantes, who the lord (when he cometh) shal find waking. *Luke. xli.*

We ye ready, for the sonne of man will come, at an houre when ye thynke not. *Luke. xli.*

The seruant that knoweth his Masters wil, and hath not prepared hymself, neither hath doen accordyng to his will, shalbe beaten with many stripes. *Luke. xli.*

The houre cometh and nowe it is, *John. iii.*

A. v. when

At the Communion.

When true worshippers shall worshyppe
the father in spirite and trueth.

John. v.

Beholde, thou art made whole, synne
no more, leste any worse thyng happen
vnto thee.

John. viii.

If ye shall continue in my worde, then
are ye my very disciples, & ye shall knowe
the trueth, & the trueth shall make you fre.

John. xii.

Whyle ye haue lighte, beleue on the
light, that ye may be the childre of light.

John. xiii.

He that hath my commaundementes
and kepeth them, thesame is he that lo-
ueth me.

John. xiii.

If any man loue me, he will kepe my
worde, and my father wyll loue hym, and
we wyll come vnto hym, and dwell with
hym.

John. xv.

If ye shall bide in me, and my woord
shall abide in you, ye shall aske what ye
will, and it shall be doen to you.

John. xv.

Herein is my father glorified, that ye
beare muche fruite, and become my Dis-
ciples.

John. xv.

This is my commaundement, that you
loue together, as I haue loued you.

If

At the Communion.

If God bee on our syde, who can be a^g *Rom. viii.*
gaynst vs: which did not spare his owne
sonne, but gaue hym for vs all.

Who shal laye any thyng to the charge *Rom. viii.*
of Gods chosen: It is god that iustifyeth,
who is he that can condemne:

The night is passed, and the daye is at *Rom. xii.*
hand, let vs therfore cast awaie the dedes
of darknesse, and putte on the armour of
light.

Christ Iesus is made of God, vnto vs, *i. Cor. i.*
wisdomme, and righteousnesse, and saync-
tifying, and redemption, that (accordyng
as it is writtē) he which reioyleth should
reioyle in the lord.

Knowe ye not that ye are the temple *i. Cor. iii.*
of god, and that the spirite of God dwel-
leth in you: If any man defile the temple
of god, hym shall god destroye.

Ye are derely bought, therefore glorifye *i. Cor. iii.*
god in your bodie, and in youre spirites,
for they belong to god.

Be you folowers of god as dere chyl- *Eph. v.*
dren, and walke in loue, euen as Christe
loued vs, and gaue hymselfe for vs, an of-
fering

At the Communion.
feryng and a Sacrifice of a swete sandoꝝ to
God.

Priest.

The Lorde be with you.

Answer.

And with thy spirite.

Priest.

Let vs praye.

Almightie and euerliuyng. &c.

Answer.

Amen.

At Matrimonie.

The Clerke shall saye oꝝ syng with the priest
this psalme.

*Beati omnes
Psa. cxxxviii.*

Blessed are all thei that feare the lord:
and walke in his wayes. &c.

Oꝝ els this psalme.

*Deus miseria
147. ps. lxxvii.*

God be mercifull vnto vs and blesse. &c.

Priest.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Answer.

Christ haue mercye vpon vs.

Priest.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Priest

Matrimonte.

Prieste.

Oure father which art in heauen. &c.
And leade vs not into temptation.

Answer.

But delyuer vs from euyl. Amen.

Prieste.

O lorde saue thy seruauit and thy hand-
mayde.

Answer.

Whyche put theyr trust in thee.

Prieste.

O Lorde, sende them helpe from thy ho-
ly place.

Answer.

And evermore defende them.

Prieste.

Be vnto them a tower of strength.

Answer.

From the face of their enemye.

Priest.

O Lorde, heare my prayer.

Answer.

And let my crye come to thee.

Priest.

Let vs pray.

O God of Abraham. &c.

The

The visitacion of the Sicke.

Priest.

Peace be within this house. &c.

Dñe exaudi.

Psal. Cxliii.

Cheare my prayer. *Psal. Cxliii.*

Antheme.

Remembre not **L**orde oure iniquities,
Nor the iniquities of our forefathers,
spare vs good lord, spare thy people whō
thou haste redeemed with thy moste preci-
ous blood, and bee not angrie with vs for
euer.

Priest.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Answer.

Christ haue mercye vpon vs.

Priest.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

Our father whiche art in heauen. &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

Answer.

But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

Priest.

O lord, saue thy seruant.

Answer.

Whiche putteth his trust in thee.

Priest.

Of the Sicke.

Priest.

Sende hym helpe from thy holy place.

Answer.

And evermore mightely defende hym.

Priest.

Let the enemye haue none aduantage of
hym.

Answer.

Nor the wicked approche to hurt him.

Priest.

Be vnto hym, O lord, a strong tower.

Answer.

From the face of his enemye.

Priest.

Lord heare my prayer.

Answer.

And let my crye come vnto thee.

Priest.

Let vs praye.

O lord loke downe. &c.

Heare vs almightie. &c.

Derely beloued. &c.

Our lord Iesus Christ. &c.

O most merciful God. &c.

Then this psalme.

In the O lord. &c.

Antheme.

In te domine.
Psal. lxxiii.

Q

At the Communion.

Saviour of the world laue vs, which
by thy crosse and precious blond hast
redemed vs, helpe vs we beseeche thee O
God.

Priest.

The almyghtye lord. &c.

As with thys visibie oyle. &c.

Then this psalme.

*Usquequo
dñe. Psa. xlii.*

How long wilt thou forget me. &c.

The Communion, of the Sycke.

Psa. cxvii.



Prayse the Lorde, all ye nations;
laude hym all ye people: For his
mercyfull kyndnesse is confirmed
toward vs, and the trueth of the Lorde
endureth for ever.

Glorie be to the father, and to the, &c.

As it was in the begyn. &c.

Priest.

The Lorde be with you,

Answer.

And with thy spirit.

Priest.

Let vs praye.

Almyghtye

Of the Synche.

Almighty everlastyng God. &c.

The Epistle.

MY sonne, despise not the correction Hebr. xii.
of the Lorde, neither fainte when
thou arte rebuked of him: for whō
the Lorde loueth, hym he correcteth, yea
and he scourgeth every sonne, whome he
receiueth.

The Gospell.

Merely, verely. &c.

The Preface.

The Lorde be with you.

Answer.

And with thy spirite.

Priest.

Lift vp your. &c. vnto the ende of the Canon.

When the sick person is visited, and receyuethe
the holy Communion, all at one tyme, then the
priest for moze expedition, shall bletheis ordie at
the visitacion.

Antheme.

Remember not lorde. &c.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father whiche art in heauen. &c.

W.

And

At the Buriall
And leade vs not into temptation.

Answer.

But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

¶ Let vs praye.

O lord loke downe. &c.

With the firste parte of the exhortation, and all o-
ther thynges vnto the psalme.

In te dñe spe.
Psa. xxxi.

In the lord haue I put my trust. &c.

And yf the sycke desyre to be annoynted, then shall
the priest vse the appoynted prayer, without anye
psalme.

¶ At the Buriall
of the deade.

Priest or clerke shall saye or syng.

1054. xl.

I Am the resurreccio and the life (sayth
the lord:) he that beleueth in me, yea,
though he were deade, yet shall he liue.
And whosoener liueth and beleueth in
me, shall not dye for euer.

105. xl.

I Knowe that my redemer liueth, and
that I shall rise out of the yearth, in
the last daye, and shall be couered again in
my skynne, and shall see god in my fleshe:
yea, and my selfe shall beholde hym, not
with

Of the deade.

with other, but with these same eyes.

WE broughte nothyng into this worlde;
neither maye wee tary any thyng out ^{i. Timo. vj.}
of this worlde. The lorde geneth, and the ^{1eb. i.}
Lorde taketh away. Euen as it pleaseh
the lorde, so commeth thynges to passe :
Blessed bee the name of the Lorde.

At the graue the priest or clerke shall saye or
syng.

MAn that is borne of a woman, hath ^{Job. xiii.}
but a shorte tyme to lyue, and is full
of misery: he cometh vp and is cut doune
like a floure, he flyeth as it were a shadow
and neuer continueth in one staye.

In the middest of life, wee be in deathe,
of whom maye we seke for succour but of
thee, O lorde, whiche for our synnes iuste-
lye arte moued : Yet O lorde God moste
holy, O lorde moste mightie, O holye and
most merciful sautoz, deliuer vs not into
the bitter paynes of eternal death. Thou
knowest lorde, the secretes of our hartes,
shut not by thy mercyful eyes to our pra-
ers: But spare vs Lorde moste holye, O
B. ii. GOD

At the Buriall.

God moſte mightie, O holy and mercifull ſauour, thou moſt worthy iudge eternall, ſuffre vs not at oure laſte houre, for any paynes of death, to fall from thee.

The prieſt caſtyng yearth vpon the corpes, ſhall ſaye.

I commende thy ſoule to God the father almighty. &c.

The Prieſt or Clerke ſhall ſaye or ſyng.

Apoca. cxlii.

I heard a voyce from heauen, ſaying vnto me, write: Blessed are the deade whiche dye in the lorde. Euen ſo ſayth the ſpिरितe, that they reſt from theyr labours.

Prieſt.

Let vs pray.

Doe commende into thy handes. &c.

The Prieſt or Clerke ſhall ſaye or ſyng theſe Pſalmes.

Discei. quod.
Pſa. cxvi.

I Am well pleaſed: that the Lorde hath heard the voyce of my. &c.

Dñe probaſti.
pſa. cxxxix.

O Lorde thou haſt ſearched me out and known me. &c.

Lauda anima
Pſa. cxlvi.

Prayle the lorde (O my ſoule) while I liue I will praile the Lorde: yea, as long as I haue any beyng, I will. &c.

The

Of the deade.

The priest or clerke shall reade this lesson.



Christ is risen from the deade, and
become the firste frutes of them 1. Cor. xv.
that slepte. For by a manne came
death, and by a man came the resurreccio
of the deade. For as by Adam all dye: E-
uen so by Christ shall all bee made aliue,
but every man in his owne orde. The
first is Christ, then they that are Christes
at his comming. Then commeth thende
when he hath deliuered by the kyngdom
to god the father, whē he hath put doune
all rule, and all aucthoritie and power.
For he must reigne, till he hath put al his
enemies vnder his feete. The last enemye
that shall bee destroyed, is death: For he
hath put al thynges vnder his feete. But
when he sayth, all thynges are put vnder
hym, it is manifeste that he is excepted,
whiche did put all thynges vnder hym:
when all thynges are subdued vnto hym
that putte all thynges vnder hym, that
God maye be all in all. Els what do they,
whiche are Baptised ouer the deade, yf
the deade rise not at all: why are they

B.iii. then

At the Buriall

thē baptised ouer them: Yea, & why stand
we alwaye then in leopardy: By oure re-
ioysing whiche I haue in Christe Jesu
our lord, I dye daily. That I haue fought
with beastes at Ephesus, after the maner
of menne, what anauntageth it me, if the
deade rise not againe: Lette vs eate and
drynke, for to morowe we shall dye. Bee
not ye deceined: Euill wordes corrupte
good maners. Awake trulye out of slepe,
& synne not, for some haue not the knowe-
lage of God: I speake this to your shame.
But some menne wyl saye: how arise the
deade: With what bodye shal they come:
Thou foole, that whiche thou lowest, is
not quickened excepte it dye. And what
lowest thou: Thou lowest not the bodye
that shalbe: but bare corne, as of wheate,
or of some other: but God geueth it a bo-
dy at his pleasure, to enery seede his owne
body. All fleshe is not one maner of fleshe:
but there is one maner of fleshe of men,
another maner of fleshe of beastes, ano-
ther of fishes, & another of birdes. There
are also celestiaall bodyes, and there are
bodyes terrestriall. But the glorey of the
celestiaall

Of the deade.

celestiall is one, and the glorie of the terrestriall is another. There is one manner glorie of the Sunne, and another glorie of the Moone, and another glorie of the Starres. For as one starre differeth from another in glory: so is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it riseth again in incorruption. It is sown in dishonour, it riseth againe in honour. It is sown in weakenesse, it riseth againe in power. It is sown a naturall bodye, it riseth againe a spiritual bodye. There is a naturall body, and there is a spiritual body, as it is also written: & first man Adā was made a liuyng soule, and the laste Adam was made a quickenynge spirit. Nowbeit, & is not firste which is spirituall: but that whiche is naturall, and then that whiche is spirituall. The first man is of the yearth yearthly: The second man is the Lord from heauen, heauenly. As is the earthy, such are they that are earthy: And as is the heauenly, such are they that are heauenly. And as wee haue borne the Image of the yearthye, so shall we beare the ymage of the heauenly. This saye I brethren, that fleshe and bloude

B.iii. cannot

At the Buriall.

cannot inherite the Kyngdome of God,
neither doth corruption inherit incorrup-
tion. Beholde, I shewe you a mystery, we
shall not all slepe: But wee shall all bee
chaunged, and that in a moment, in the
twinkelyng of an eye, by the last trompe.
For the trompe shall blowe, and the dead
shall rise incorruptible, and wee shall be
chaunged. For this corruptible muste put
on incorruption: and this mortall muste
put on immortalitie. When this corrup-
tible, hath put on incorruption, and thys
mortall hath put on immortalitie: Then
shall be brought to passe, the saying that is
written: death is swallowed vp in victo-
ry. Death where is thy sting: Hell where
is thy victory: The sting of death is syn:
and the strength of synne is the lawe.
But thanks be vnto God, whiche hath
geuen vs victory, through our lord Iesus
Christ. Therefore my dere brethren, bee ye
stedfast and vnmoueable, alwayes riche
in the woozke of the Lord, forasmuche as
ye know, how that your labour is not in
vayne in the lord.

The

Of the deade.

The lesson ended, the priest shall saye.

Lozde haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercye vpon vs.

Lozde haue mercie vpon vs.

Oure father which art in heauen. &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

Answer.

But delyuer vs from euyl. Amen.

Priest.

Entre not(O Lozde)into Judgement
with thy seruaunt.

Answer.

For in thy syght no liuyng creature
shalbe iustified.

Priest.

From the gates of hell.

Answer.

Deliver their soules O lozde.

Priest.

I beleue to se the goodnesse of the lozde.

Answer.

In the lande of the liuyng.

Priest.

O lozde graciously heare my prayer.

Answer.

And let my crye come vnto thee.

Priest.

B. b.

Let

At the Burtall.

¶ Let vs praye.

O lord, with whome do liue. &c.

¶ At the Communion when there is a Burtall.

The Introite.

¶ ueniamus
du. psal. xlii.

LIke as the harte desyareth the water.
brokes: so longeth my soule after. &c.

The Epistle.

i. Thes. iiii.

Would not brethren, that ye
should be ignorant concerning
them whiche are fallen a slepe,
that ye sorowe not as other do,
whiche haue no hope. For if wee beleue
that Iesus dyed, and rose agayn: Euen so
them also whiche slepe by Iesus, wil God
bryng agayn with hym. For this saye we
vnto you, in the woorde of the lord: that
wee whiche shall liue, and shall remayne
in the comyng of the Lorde, shall not
come ere they whiche slepe. For the lorde
hymselfe shall descende fro heauen, with
a shout, and the voyce of the Archangell
and

At the Purification.

and trompe of God . And the deade in
Christe shall rise firste : then wee whiche
shall liue (euen we whiche shall remaine)
shalbe caughte bp with them also in the
Cloudes, to mete the Lorde in the ayre.
And so shall we euer bee with the lorde:
wherfore comforte youre selues one ano-
ther with these wordes.

The Gospell.

Jesus said to his disciples. &c.

John, vi.

At the puri-
fication of women.

This psalme.

I haue lifted vp myne eyes vnto the Iehoua oculos
hilles: from whence commeth my. &c. Psalm, cxxi.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Our father whiche art in heauen. &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

Answer.

But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

Psalm.

The first daye of Lent.

Prieste,

○ lordē saue this woman thy seruante.

Answer.

Whiche putteth her truste in thee.

Priest.

Be thou to her a strong towre.

Answer.

From the face of her enemye.

Priest.

Lordē heare my prayer.

Answer.

And let my crye come to thee.

Priest.

Let vs praye.

○ almightie God. &c.

The first daye of

Lent, commonly called

Ashwednesdaye.

After the curses ended, the Clarke with the
priest shall saye this psalme.

Miserere
mei. Psal. 51.

HAve mercie vpon me (○ God) after
thy great goodnesse, accordyng vnto
the multitude of thy mercies, doe awaye
myne offences, &c.

Prieste.

The fyrst daye of Lent.

Priest.

Lord haue mercy vpon vs.

Answer.

Christ haue mercye vpon vs.

Priest.

Lord haue mercie vpon vs.

Oure father which art in heauen. &c.

And leade vs not into temptation.

Answer.

But delyuer vs from euyl. Amen.

Priest.

O lord saue thy seruantes.

Answer.

Whiche put their truste in thee.

Priest.

Sende vnto them helpe from aboue.

Answer.

And euermore mightely defende them.

Priest.

Helpe vs O GOD our sauiour.

Answer.

And for the glory of thy names sake deliuer vs. And be mercifull vnto vs synners for thy names sake.

Priest.

O Lord, heare my prayer.

Answer.

The first daye of Lent.
Hunt were.
And let my crye come to thee.
Dyest.

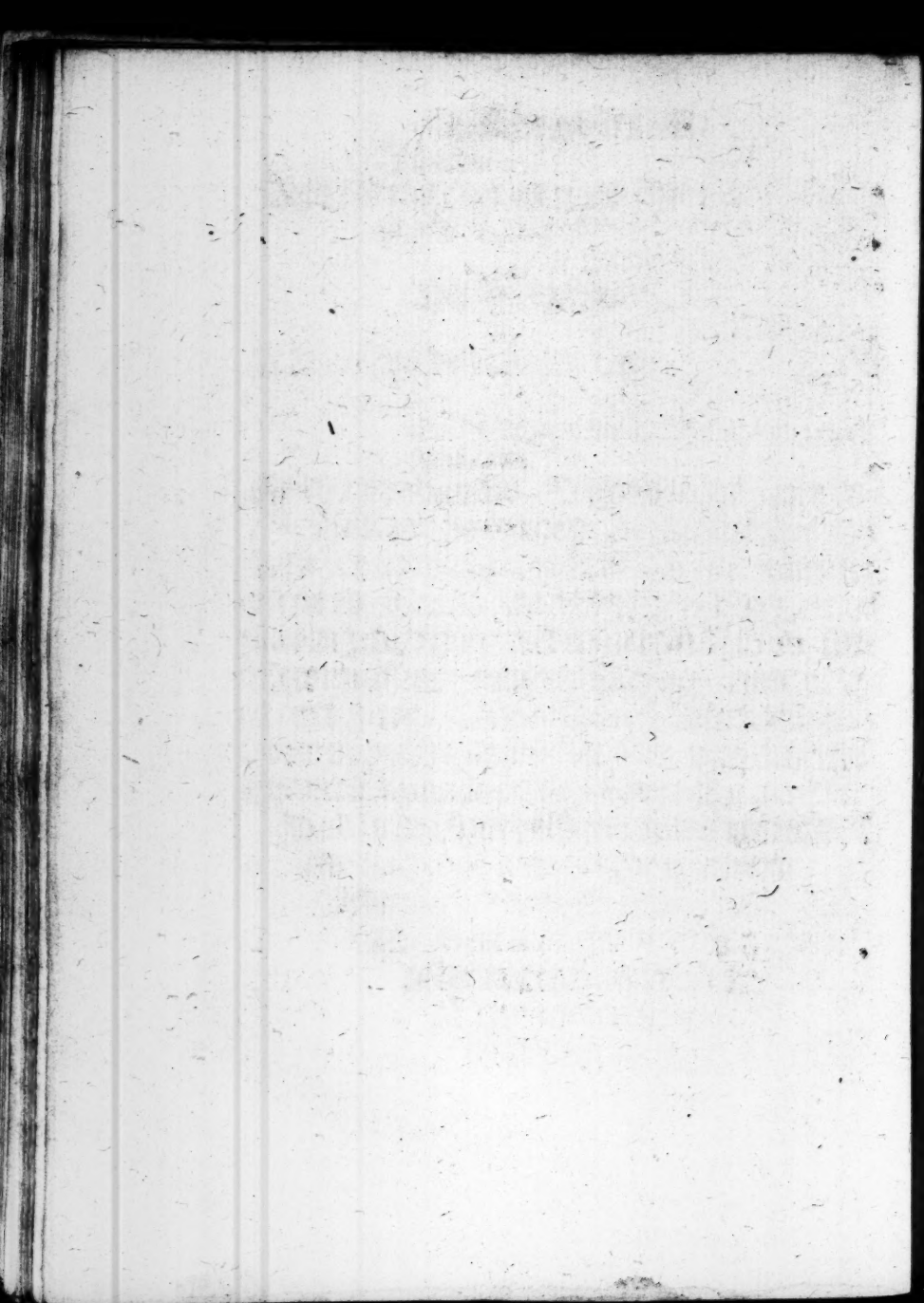
Let vs praye.

O lord we beseeche thee. &c.

Clerke or minister to saye or syng this
Antheme.

Turne thou vs, O good lord, and so
shall we be turned: be fauorable (O
lord) be fauourable to thy people, whiche
turne to thee in wepyng, fasting, and
praying: for thou arte a mercifull God, ful
of compassion, long suffering, and of a
greate pitie. Thou sparest when we de-
serue punysshemente, and in thy wrath
thynkest vpon mercye, spare thy people,
good lord, spare them, and lette not
thy heritage be brought to confu-
sion: heare vs (O lord) for
thy mercie is great, and
after the multitude
of thy mercies
looke vpon
vs.

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**The psalter of
psalmes of**

**Dauid after the
translation
of the
great Bible poynted as
it shall be song in
Churches.**

X

*Cum priuilegio ad
imprimendum
solum,*

M. D. xlix.

The plates of

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The psalmes

of David.

The first psalme.

Beatus vir qui non abiit.

Blessed is that man that hath
not walked in the counsaile
of the vngodly: nor stande in
the waye of synners, & hath
not sit in the seate of the scornefull.

But his delyght is in the lawe of the
lorde: and in his lawe wyll he exercise
himselfe daye and night.

And he shalbe lyke a tree planted by
the water side: that wyll brynge forth
his fruite in due season.

His leafe also shal not wither: & loke
whatsoever he doeth it shall prospere.

As for the vngodly, it is not so with
them: but they are lyke the chaffe wher-
the the wynde scattereth awaye (from
the face of the yearth.)

Therefore the vngodly shal not be a-
ble to stande in the iudgement: neither
the sinners in the congregation of the

A.ii.

righteous.

The 120. psalme of David.
righteous:

But the lord knoweth the waye of
the righteous: and the waye of the vn-
godly shall perishe.

The seconde psalme.

Quare fremuerunt gentes.

Why do the heathen so furiouslye
rage together: & why do the peo-
ple imagine a vayne thyng:

The kinges of the yearth stand by, &
the rulers take counsaile together: against
the lord, and agaynst hys anoynted.

Lette vs breake their bandes a sun-
der: & cast awaye their coardes fro vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shall
laughe them to skorne: the Lord shall
haue them in derision.

Then shall he speake vnto them in
hys wrath: and bere them in hys sore
displeasure.

Yet haue I set my kyng: vpon my ho-
ly hyll of Syon.

I wyll preache the lawe whereof the
lord hath sayed vnto me: thou art my
sonne, this day haue I begotten thee.

Desire

The Psalter of David.

Desire of me, & I shall geue thee the
heathen for thine inheritaunce: and the
utter most partes of the yearth for thy
possession.

Thou shalt bruse them with a rod
of Iron: and breake them in pieces like
a potters vessell.

Be wyle now therefore O ye kyn-
ges: be learned ye that are iudges of
the yearth.

Serue the lord in feare: and reioyce
(vnto hym) with reuerence.

Kysse the sonne lest he be angry & so
ye perishe from the (right) waye: yf his
wrath be kyndled (yea but a litle) blessed
are al they that put their trust in hym.

The third Psalme.

Domine quid multiplicati.

A Psalme of David when he fled from
the face of Absolon his sonne.

Lorde howe are they increased that
trouble me: manye are they that
ryle agaynst me.

Many one there be that saye of my
soule: there is no helpe for hym in (his)

A.iii.

God

The Psalter of Dauid.

God.

But thou O Lord art my defender:
thou art my worship, and the lifter vp
of my head.

I did call vpon the lord with my voyce:
and he heard me out of his holy hill.

I layed me downe and slept: and rose
vp agayne, for the lord susteyned me.

I will not be afrayed for ten thousandes
of people: that haue set them selues
agaynst me round about.

Up lord & helpe, O my God: for thou
smitest al mine enemies vpon the cheke
bone, thou hast broken the teeth of the
vngodly.

Saluation belongeth vnto the lord:
and thy blessing is vpon the people.

The fowerth Psalme.

Cum inuocarem.

To him that excelleth in Musyke
a Psalme of Dauid

HEARE me when I call, O GOD of
my ryghteousenes: Thou hast sette
me at libertye when I was in trouble,
haue mercy vpon me & hearken vnto my
prayer

The Psalter of David.

prayer.

O ye sones of men howe long will ye
blaspheme myne honor: & haue suche
pleasure in vanitie & seke after leasing:

Knowe this also, that the lord hath
chose to himselfe the man that is godly:
whē I cal vpon the lord, he wil here me.

Stand in awe, and synne not: comen
with youre owne hearte, and in youre
chamber, and be still.

Offer the sacrifice of ryghteousnes:
and put your trust in the lord.

There be many that wyll say: who
will shewe vs any good.

Lord lift thou vp: the lyght of thy
countenaunce vpon vs.

Thou hast put gladnes in my heart:
sence the tyme that their corne & wyne
(and oyle) increased.

I wyll lay me doune in peace, & take
my rest: for it is thou lord only, that
makest me dwell in safetie.

The. v. psalme.

Verba mea auribus.

Go him that excelleth in songes of
Musike,

The Psalter of Dauid.

Musike, a psalme of Dauid.

Ponder my wordes, O lord: consider
my meditation.

O herken thou vnto the voyce of my
callyng, my king and my God: for vnto
thee wyll I make my prayer.

My voyce shalt thou heare be tymes
O lord: early in the mornynge wyll I di-
rect my praier vnto thee, & wil loke vp.

For thou art the God that hath no
pleasure i wickednes: neither shall any
euil dwell with thee.

Suche as be folishe, shall not stande
in thy syght: for thou hatest all them
that worke vanitie.

Thou shalt destroye the that speake
leasing: the lord will abhorre bothe the
bloudthirsty and deceytfull man.

But as for me I wyll come into thy
house, even vpon the multitude of thy
mercy: and in thy feare will I worship
toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy ryghteou-
nes, because of my enemyes: make thy
waye playne before my face.

For

The Psalter of David:

For there is no saythfulnesse in hys
mouthe: their inwarde partes are very
wickednes.

Their throte is an open sepulchre: they
flatter with their tongue.

Destroye thou them O God, lette
them peryshe throwe their owne ima-
ginacions: cast them out in the multi-
tude of their vngodlynesse, for they
haue rebelled agaynst thee.

And let all them that put their trust
in thee, reioyce: they shal euer be geuing
of thākes, because thou defendest them,
they that loue thy name shalbe ioyfull
in thee.

For thou lord wilt geue thy blessing
vnto the righteous: and with thy fa-
uorable kyndnes wylte thou defende
hym, as with a shilde.

The sixte Psalme.

Domine ne.

Cohym that excelleth in musicke, vpon the in-
strument of eight stringes.

A Psalme of David.

B. i.

O LORD

The psalter of David.

O Lord, rebuke me not in thyne indignation: neither chasten me in thy displeasure.

Haue mercy vpon me, O Lord: for I am weake: O Lord heale me, for my bones are vexed.

My soule is also sore troubled: but Lord howe long wilt thou punish me?

Turne thee O Lord, and deliuer my soule: oh saue me for thy mercyes sake.

For in death no man remembreth thee: & who wil geue thee thanks in the pit?

I am wearye of my gronyng, euery nyght walke I my bed: and water my couche with my teares.

My bewty is gone for very trouble: & worne away because of al my enemies.

Away fro me all ye that worke vanitie: for the Lord hathe heard the voyce of my wepyng.

The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord will receyue my prayer.

All myne enemies shall be confounded and sore vexed: they shall be turned backe and put to shame sodenly.

The. vii. psalms,

Domine

The Psalter of David.

Domine deus meus.

Sigaton of David whiche he sang vnto the
lorde in the busines of Chus the
sonne Temini.

O Lorde my Godin thee haue I put
my truste : saue me from all them
that persecute me, and deliuer me.

Least he deuoure my soule lyke a Li-
on, and teare it in peces: whyle there is
none to helpe.

Oh lorde my God, yf I haue done a-
ny such thyng : or yf there be any wic-
kednes in my handes.

Yf I haue rewarded euell vnto hym
that dealt frendly with me: yea, I haue
deliuered hym, that without any cause
is myne enemye.

Then lette my enemye persecute my
soule and take me : yea, let hym treade
my lyfe downe vpon the earth, and lay
myne honour in the dust.

Stand vp O Lorde, in thy wrath &
lift vp thy selfe: because of the indigna-
cions of myne enemies; arise vp for me
in the iudgemente that thou hast com-

B.ii.

maunded

maunded.

And so shall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their sakes therefore, lift vp thy selfe agayne.

The Lorde shall iudge the people, geue sentence with me, O Lorde: according to my ryghteousnesse, and according to the innocencie that is in me.

O let the wickednes of the vngodly come to an ende: but guide thou the iust.

For the ryghteous God: tryeth the very heartes and raynes.

My helpe commeth of God: whiche preserveth them that are true of heart.

God is a ryghteous Judge (strong & paciēt): & God is prouoked every daye.

If a man wyll not turne, he wil whet his swerde: he hath bent his bowe and made it ready.

He hath prepared hym the instrumentes of death: he ordeyneth his arrowes agaynst the persecutours.

Behold, he travaileth with mischief: he hath conceyued sorowe, and brought fourth vngodlynesse.

he

The psalter of Dauid.

He hath graue and digged by a pit:
and is fallen him selfe into the distruc-
tion that he made for other.

For his trauaill shal come vpon his
owne hed: and his wickednes shal fall
vpon his owne pate.

I will geue thākes vnto the lord ac-
cordig to his righteousnes: & wil praise
the name of the lord the most highest.

The .viii. psalme.

Domine Dominus noster.

To him that excelleth in strength

A psalme of Dauid.

O Lord oure gouernor, how excel-
lent is thy name in al the world:
thou that hast set thy glory aboute the
heauens.

Out of the mouth of very babes and
sucklinges hast thou ordeined strength
because of thyne enemyes: that thou
mightest slay the enemye & the auenger.

For I will consider thy heauens euen
the worke of thy fyngers: the Moone
& the starres which thou hast ordeined.

What is man that thou art mindful

B. iij. of

The Psalter of Dauid.

of hym: and the sonne of man, that
thou visitest hym:

Thou madeste hym lower then the
angels: to crowne hym with glory and
worshippe.

Thou makest him to haue dominio
in the workes of thy handes: and thou
hast put all thinges in subleccio vnder
his feete.

At thepe & open: yea, and the beastes
of the fielde.

The foules of the ayre, and the fishe
of the sea: and whatsoeuer walketh
thorowe the pathes of the seas.

O Lorde oure governour: howe ex-
cellent is thy name in all the worlde.

The ninth Psalme.

Confitebor tibi.

To him that excelleth vpon

: Almight Labben.

A Psalme of Dauid.

I will geue thankes vnto thee, O
Lord, with my whole hert: I will
speake of all thy marueilous workes.

I will bee glad, and reioyce in thee:
yea,

The psalter of David.

yea, my songs wil I make of thy name,
O thou moste hiest.

While myne enemies are driven
backe: they shal fall, and perishe at thy
presence.

For thou hast maintained my right
and my cause: thou art set in the trone
that iudgest right.

Thou hast rebuked þe heathen, and
destroyed the vngodly: thou hast put
out their name for ever and ever.

O thou enemy, destructions are come
to a perpetuall ende: even as the cities
whiche thou hast destroyed, their me-
moriall is perished with them.

But the Lorde shall endure for ever:
he hath also prepared hys seate for
iudgement.

For he shall iudge the worlde in right-
teousnes: & minister true iudgemēt vnto
the people.

The Lord also will be a defence for
þe oppressed: even a refuge in due time,
of trouble.

And they that knowe thy name, will

B.iii. put

The Psalter of David.

put their trust in thee: for thou lord hast neuer fayled them that seke thee.

O praise the lord, which dwelleth in Sion: shew the people of his doinges.

For when he maketh inquisition for bloud, he remembreth them: and forgetteth not the complaynt of the poore.

Haue mercy vpon me (O Lord:) consider the trouble whiche I suffre of the that hate me, thou that lysteste me vpon from the gates of death.

That I may shewe all thy prayles within the portes of the daughter of Sion: I wyll reioyce in thy saluacion.

The heathē are sunken downe in the pitte that they made: in the same nette whiche they hyd priuely, is their owne foote taken.

The Lorde is knowen to execute iudgement: the vngodly is trapped in the worke of his owne handes.

The wicked shalbe turned vnto hel: and all the people that forget god.

For the poore shall not be alway forgotten: the patiente abydyng of the meke.

The Psalter of David.

meke shall not perishe for ever.

Up Lorde and let not man haue the
upper hande: let the heathē be iudged
in thy syght.

Put them in feare (O Lorde:) that
the heathen may knowe them selves to
be but men.

The tenth psalme.

Et quid domine.

Why stādest thou so farre of (o lord):
and hidest thy face in the nedefull
tyme of trouble.

The vngodly for his own lust doth
persecute the poore: let them be taken
in the craftie wylynes that they haue
imagined.

For the vngodlye hath made boast
of his owne hartes desyre: and spea-
keth good of the couetous, whom God
abhorreth.

The vngodly is so proude that he ca-
reth not for God: neyther is God in all
his thoughtes.

His wayes are alwaye greuous: thy
Judgementes are farre aboue out of
his

The psalter of David

his syght, and therfore desieth he al his enemyes.

For he hath sayde in his hart: tushe I shal neuer be cast downe; there shall no harme happen vnto me.

His mouthe is full of cursynge and disceyte and fraude: vnder his tongue is vngodlynes and vanitie.

He sitteth lurking in the theuisshe corners of the stretes: & priuely in hys lurking denmes doeth he murther the innocēt, his eyes are set against the poore.

For he lyeth waytyng secretly: euen as a Lyon lurketh he in hys den, that he maye rauishe the poore.

He doeth rauishe the poore: when he getteth him into his net.

He falleth doune and humbleth him selfe: that the congregaciō of the poore maye fall into the hande of hys captaynes.

He hath saied in his hart: tushe, God hath forgotten, he hydeth awaye hys face, and he will neuer se it.

Arise (O Lorde God) and lyfte vp thyne

The Psalter of Dauid.

thyne hand: forget not the poore.

Wherefore should the wicked blaspheme God while he doeth saie in hys harte: tushe, thou God carest not for it.

Surely thou hast sene it: for thou beholdest vngodlynes and wrong.

That thou mayest take the matter into thy hand: the poore committeth him selfe vnto thee, for thou art the helper of the frendlesse.

Break thou the power of the vngodly and malicious: take away hys vngodlines, and thou shalt finde none.

The Lorde is kynge for ever and euer: and the hethen are perished out of the lande.

Lord thou hast heard the desire of the poore: thou preparest their harte, and thyne eare hearkeneth therto.

To helpe the fatherles and poore vnto their ryghte: that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

The .xi. psalme.

In domino confido.

To the chaunter a psalme of Dauid.

In

The Psalter of Dauid.

If Lord put I my truste: howe
saye ye then to my soule, that she
shoulde flee as a byrde to the hylle:

For lo, the vngodly bend their bowe:
and make redy theyr arrowes within
the quiver, that they may pryncely shote
at them whiche are true of harte.

For the foundations wyll be caste
downe: & what hath the righteous done:

The Lord is in his holy temple: the
lordes seate is in heauen.

His eyes consider the poore: and his
eye lyddes tryeth the chyldren of men.

The lorde alloweth the righteous:
but the vngodly and hym that deliteth
in wyckednes, doth his soule abhorre.

Upon the vngodly he shall raygne
snares, fyre, and brimstone, storme & te-
pest: this shalbe their porciō to drinke.

For the righteous Lord loueth righ-
tousnes: his countenaunce will beholde
the thyng that is iust.

The. xii. Psalm.

Saluum me fac domine.

To

The Psalter of Dauid.

To hym that excelleth vpon an instrument of
eight stringes a Psalm of Dauid.

Helpe (me) Lorde, for there is not
one godly man left: for the sayth-
full are minished from among the chil-
dren of men.

They talke of banitie, every one with
hys neighbour: they do but flatter with
their lippes and dissemble in their dou-
ble heart.

The Lorde shall rote out all disceipt-
full lippes: & the tongue that speaketh
proude thynges.

whiche haue sayed: with oure tongue
wyll we preuayle, we are they that
ought to speake, who is Lord ouer vs:

Nowe for the comfortles troubles
sake of the nedy: & because of the depe-
sighting of the poore.

I wyll by (sayeth the Lord): and wil
helpe every one from hym that swell-
eth agaynst hym, and wil sette them at rest.

The wordes of the Lorde are pure
wordes: euen as the siluer, whiche from
earth is tried and purified seuen tymes
in

The Psalter of Dauid.

in the fyxe.

Thou shalt kepe them (O Lorde):
thou shalt preserue hym from thys ge-
neration for ever.

The vngodly walke on euery syde
when they are exalted: the chyldren of
men are put to rebuke.

The thirtene Psalme.

vſquequo domine.

To the Chaunter a Psalme of Dauid.

How long wilt thou forget me O
Lord, for ever: how long wilt thou
hyde thy face from me:

how long shal I seke counsel in my
soule, and be so vexed in my heart: how
long shal mine enemies triumph ouer me:

Consider and heare me, O Lord my
God: lyghten myne eyes, that I slepe
not in death.

Least myne enemye saye I haue pre-
uayled against hi: for if I be cast down,
they that trouble me wyll reioyce at it.

But my trust is in thy mercy: and my
heart is ioyfull in thy saluacion.

I wyll syng of the Lorde because he
hath

The Psalter of Dauid.

hath delte so ioungly with me: (yea, I
will prayse the name of the Lorde the
moste hyghest.)

The lowertene Psalme.

Dixit insipiens.

To the chaunter a psalme of Dauid.

The foole hath sayed in hys hearte:
there is no God.

They are corrupte, and become abho-
minable in their doynges: there is not
one that doeth good (no not one.)

The Lord looked doune from heauen
vpon the children of men: to se yf there
were any that would vnderstande and
seke after God.

But they are al gone out of the way,
they are al together become abhomina-
ble: there is none that doeth good, no
not one.

Their throte is an open sepulchre,
with their tongues they haue deceiued:
the poyson of aspes is vnder their lyps.

Their mouthe is full of cursyng and
bitternesse: their feete are swyfte to shed
bloude.

Destruction

The psalter of Dauid.

Destruction and unhappynes is in
their wayes : & the waye of peace haue
they not knowen, there is no feare of
God before their eyes.

Haue they no knowlage that they
are all suche workers of myschiefe : ea-
ting vp my people as it were bread.

And call not vpon the Lorde : there
were they broughte in great feare (euen
where no feare was) for God is in the
generation of the ryghteous.

As for you, ye haue made a mocke at
the counsaile of the poore : because he
putteth hys trust in the Lorde.

Who shall geue saluacion vnto Is-
raell out of Sion : when the lorde tur-
neth the captiuitie of hys people, then
shall Jacob reioyce and Israel be glad.

The .xv. psalme.

Domine quis habitabit.

To the chaunter a psalme of Dauid.

Iorde who shall dwell in thy ta-
bernacle : who shall rest vpon thy
holy hyll.

Euen he that leadeth an vnecorrupt
life:

The Psalter of Dauid.

lyfe: & doeth the thyng which is right;
& speaketh the truth from hys hearte.

He that hath bled no deceyte in hys
tongue: nor done euill to his neighbor,
& hath not flattered his neighbors.

He that setteth not by hymselfe, but
is lowly in his owne eyes: and maketh
much of them that feare the Lorde.

He that sweareth vnto hys neighbor
and disapoynteth hym not: though it
were to hys owne hynderaunce.

He that hath not geuen hys money
vnto vsury: nor taken rewarde against
the innocent. (fall.

Who so doeth these thynges: shal neuer

The .xvi. psalme.

Conserua me domine.

The badge or armes of Dauid.

Deserue me, O God: for in thee
haue I put my trust.

O my soule; thou hast sayd vnto the
Lorde: thou art my God, my goodes
are nothyng vnto thee.

All my delyght is vpon the saintes
that are in the yearth: and vpon suche

C. i.

as

The psalter of David.
as excell in vertue.

But they that runne after another God: shall haue great trouble.

Their dunke offerpnges of bloud will not I offre: neither make mencion of their names within my lyppes.

The Lorde hymselfe is the porcion of mine inheritance and of my cuppe: thou shalt maintaine my lotte.

The lot is fallen vnto me in a fayre ground: yea, I haue a goodly heritage.

I wyll thanke the Lorde for geuyng me warning: my reines also chasten me in the night season.

I haue set God alwaies before me: for he is on my right hande, therfore I shall not fall.

wherfore my hearte was glad, and my glory reioyled: my fleshe also shall rest in hope.

For why: thou shalt not leaue my soule in hell: neither shalt thou suffre thy holy one to see corruption.

Thou shalt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is the fulnesse of ioy,
and

The Psalter of Dauid.

and at thy right hand there is pleasure
for euermore.

The .xxii. Psalme.

Graudi domine iusticiam

A prayer of Dauid.

Hear the right, O lord, consider
my complaint: and harken vnto
my prayer that goeth not out of fained
lippes.

Let my sentence come furth from
thy presence: and let thyne eyes looke
vpon the thyng that is equall.

Thou hast proued and visited mine
heart in the night season, thou hast tri-
ed me, and shall fynd no wickednes in
me: for I am vtterly purposed that my
mouth shall not offende.

Because of mennes workes that are
been against the wordes of thy lippes:
I haue kept me from the waies of the
destroyer.

O holde thou by my goynges in thy
pathes: that my footesteppes slipp not.

I haue called vpon thee, O God, for
thou shalt heare me: incline thyne eare

C.ii.

to

The Psalter of Dauid.

to me, and harken vnto my wordes.

Shewe thy inuailous louing kindness, thou that art the sauour of them that trust in thee: from suche as resist thy ryght hande.

Kepe me as the apple of an eye: hide me vnder the shadowe of thy wynges.

From the vn godly that trouble me: myne enemies compasse me rounde aboute to take a waye my soule.

They are inclosed in theyr owne fat: & their mouth speaketh proud thynges.

They lye waytyng in our way on euery syde: turning their eyes doume to the grounde.

Lyke as a Lyon that is gredye of his pray: & as it were a Lions whelp lurking in secrete places.

Up lord, disapoint hym and cast him doune: delyuer my soule from the vn godly, whiche is a sworde of thyne.

From the men of thy hand, O lord from the men I say, and from the euill worlde: whiche haue theyr portion in this life, whose belies thou fillest with
thy

The Psalter of Dauid.

thy hyd treasure.

They haue chyldren at theyr desyre:
and leaue the reast of theyr substance
for their babes.

But as for me, I wil beholde thy pre-
sence in righteousnes : and when I a-
wake vp after thy lykenes I shall be
satisfied with it.

The .xliii. Psalm.

Diligam te Domine.

¶ To the Chaunter of Dauid the seruante of
the Lord, which spake vnto the Lord the wor-
des of this songe (in the day that the lord de-
liuered him from the hand of his enemies,
& from the hand of Saule) and he sayd.

I wil loue thee, O Lord, my strength,
the Lord is my stony rocke, and my
defence, my sauiour, my God, and my
mighte, in whom I will trust: my buk-
ler, the horne also of my saluacion, and
my refuge.

I wyll call vpon the lord whiche is
worthy to be prayled: so shall I be safe
fro myne enemyes.

The sorowes of death copassed me :
and the ouerflowinges of vngodlynes

C. liii.

made

The Psalter of Dauid
made me afrayde.

The paines of hell came aboute me:
the snares of death ouertoke me.

In my trouble wyll I call vpon the
Lorde: and complayne vnto my God.

So shal he heare my voyce out of his
(holy) temple: and my complaint shall
come before hym, it shall entre euen in-
to his eares.

The earth trebled & quaked: the ve-
ry foundations also of the hilles shoke
& wer remoued, because he was wroth.

There went a smoke out of hys pre-
sence: and a consuming fyre out of hys
mouth, so that coles wer kindled at it.

He bowed the heauens also and came
downe: & it was darke vnder hys fete.

He roade vpon the Cherubyns and
did flye: he came flyeng vpon the wyn-
ges of the wynde.

He made darkenes his secreete place:
his pauiliõ round about hi with darke
water & thicke cloudes to couer hym.

At the bryghtnes of hys presence, his
cloudes remoued: hayle stones, and
coles

The Psalter of Dauid.

coles of fyer.

**The lord also thundered out of hea-
uen: and the highest gaue his thunder,
haylestones and coles of fyer,**

**he sent out hys arrowes & scattered
them: he cast forth lightenynges, and
destroyed them.**

**The sprynges of waters were seen: &
the foundacions of the round world wer
discovered at thy chiding, O lord, at the
blastig of the breath of thy displeasure.**

**he shal send down fro þe heith to fetch
me: & shal take me out of many waters.**

**he shal delyuer me from my stron-
gest enemy, and from them which hate
me: for they are to myghty for me.**

**They preuented me in the day of my
trouble: but the lord was mi byholder.**

**he brought me furth also into a place
of lybertye: he brought me furth, even
because he had a fauour vnto me.**

**The Lord shal reward me after my
righteous dealing: accordig to the clea-
nes of my hâdes shal he recôpence me.**

**Because I haue kepte the wayes of
the**

The Psalter of Dauid:
the Lorde: and haue not forsaken my
God as the wycked doth.

For I hate an eye vnto al his lawes:
and wyl not cast out hys commaunde-
mentes from me.

I was also vncorrupt before hym: &
eschewed myne owne wyckednes.

Therefore shall the Lorde rewarde
me after my ryghteous dealynge: and
accordyng vnto the cleannesse of my
handes in hys syght.

With the holy thou shalt be holy: &
with a perfect mā thou shalt be perfect.

With the cleane thou shalt be cleane:
& with the frowarde thou shalt learne
frowardnesse.

For thou shalt saue the people that
are in aduersytie: and shalt bryng
downe the hye lookes of the proude.

Thou shalt lyght my candell: the
Lorde my God shall make my darke-
nesse to be lyght.

For in thee I shal discomforte an
hoost of men: and with the helpe of my
God, I shall leape over the wall.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The waye of God is an vndefyled waye, the woorde of the Lorde also is tried in the fyre: he is the defender of al them that put their trust in hym.

For who is god but the lorde: or who hath any strength excepte our God:

It is God that girdeth me with strengthe of warre: and maketh my waye perfect.

He maketh my feete lyke hartes feet: and setteth me vp on hye.

He teacheth my handes to fight: and myne armes shall breake, euen a bowe of steele.

Thou haste geuen me the defence of thy saluacion: thy right hand also shall hold me vp, and thy louyng correction shall make me great.

Thou shalt make rouse ynough vnder me for to go: that my foote steppes shall not slyde.

I wyl folowe vpon myne enemyes and ouertake them: neither wil I turne again, tyl I haue destroyed them.

I wyl smite them, that thei shal not

D. i. be

The Psalter of Dauid.

be able to stand but fall vnder my feet.

Thou hast gyrded me with strength
vnto the battayle: thou shalt throwe
downe myne enemyes vnder me.

Thou hast made myne enemyes also
to turne theyr backes vpon me: and I
shall destroye them that hate me.

They shall cry, but there shall be none
to helpe them: yea, euen vnto the Lord
shall they crye, but he shall not hear the.

I wil beate them as smal as the dust
before the wynde: I will cast them out
as the clay in the stretes.

Thou shalt deliuer me from the stri-
uings of the people: and thou shalt
make me the head of the heathen.

A people whom I haue not knowen:
shall serue me.

As soone as they heare of me, they shall
obey me: but the straunge children shall
dissemble with me.

The straunge children shall faile: and
be afrayde out of their prisons.

The Lord liueth: and blessed be my
stronge helper, & praysed be the god of
my

The Psalter of Dauid.

my saluacion.

Euē the god which seeth that I be a-
nēged: & subdueth the people vnto me.

It is he that deliuereth me from my
(cruell) enemyes, and setteth me vp a-
boue myne aduersaryes: thou shalt rid
me from the wicked man.

For this cause I wyll geue thankes
vnto thee, O lord, among the Gētiles:
and syng prayse vnto thy name.

Great prosperitie geueth he vnto his
kyng: and sheweth louyng kyndnesse
vnto Dauid his anoynted, and vnto
his seede for evermore.

The .xix. Psalme.

Celi enarrans.

[To the Chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.]

The heauens declare the glory of
God: & the firmament sheweth
his handy worke.

One daye telleth another: and one
night certifieth another.

There is neither speche nor lāguage:
but their voices are heard among thē.

Their sounde is gone into all lan-

D.ii. Des:

The Psalter of Dauid.

ues: and their wordes into the endes of the worlde.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sonne: whiche commeth forth as a bridegrome oute of his chaumbre, & reioyleth as a giant to runne his course.

It goeth forth from the vttermoste part of the heauen, and runneth about vnto the ende of it againe: and there is nothyng hyd from the heate therof.

The lawe of the Lorde is an vnde- fyled lawe conuerting the soule: the testimony of the Lorde is sure, and geueth wysdome vnto the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right and reioyce the harte: the commaundement of the Lorde is pure, and geueth light vnto the eyes.

The feare of the lord is cleane, & endureth for euer: the iudgementes of the Lorde are true & righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they the gold, yea then muche fyne golde: sweter also then hony and the hony combe.

Moreouer, by them is thy seruaunt taught:

The Psalter of Dauid.

taught and in keeping of them, there is
great rewarde.

who can tell how ofte he offendeth:
O clese thou me fro my secrete fautes.

Kepe thy seruante also from presump-
tuous sinnes, lest they get the dominion
ouer me: so shal I be vnderfild, and in-
nocent from the great offence.

Let the wordes of my mouth, and
the meditacion of my hart: be (alway)
acceptable in thy sight.

O lord: my strength & my redeimer.

The .xx. Psalme of Dauid.

Exordias te deus.

To the Chaunter, a Psalme of Dauid.

The Lord heare thee in the daye
of trouble: the name of the God
of Jacob defende thee.

Send thee helpe from the sanctuary:
and strength thee out of Syon.

Remembre all thy offeringes: and ac-
cept thy bzent sacrifice.

Graunt thee thy heartes desyre: and
fulfyll all thy mynde.

We will reioyce in thy saluacion: and
D.iii. triumphe

The Psalter of David.

trumphe in the name of the Lord our
God: the lord performe al thy peticiōs.

Now know I that the Lord helpeth
hys anointed, and wil heare him from
hys holy heauen: euen with the whol-
some strength of hys right hande.

Some put their trust in charets, and
some in horses: but we wyl remember
the name of the Lorde our God.

They are brought doune and fallen:
but we are risen, and stand vpright.

Save Lorde, and heare vs O Kyng
of heauen: when we call (vpon thee.)

The. cxi. Psalme.

Domine in virtute tua,

To the Chaunter, a psalme of David.

The Kyng shall reioyle in thy
strength O Lorde: exceedingly
glad shall he be of thy saluation.

Thou hast geuen him his hearttes
desyre: and hast not denyed him the re-
quest of his lyppes.

For thou shal preuent hym with the
blessynges of goodnesse: and shalt set a
croune of pure golde vpon his head.

He

The Psalter of David.

He asked lyfe of thee and thou gauest
him a long lyfe: euen for euer and euer.

His honour is great in thy saluacion:
glory and great worship shalt thou lay
vpon hym.

For thou shalt geue him everlastyng
felicitie: and make hym glad with the
ioye of thy countenaunce.

And why: because the kyng putteth
his trust in the Lord: & in the mercy of
the most hyest he shall not miscary.

All thine enemies shal feele thy hand:
thy right hande shall fynde out them
that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them like a fittie
ouen in tyme of thy wrathe: the Lorde
shall destroye them in his displeasure,
and the fyre shall consume them.

Their fruite shalt thou roote out of
the earth: and their seede from among
the chyldren of men.

For they intended mischefe agaynste
thee: and ymagined suche a deuice as
they are not able to perfourme.

Therefore shalt thou put them to
flyght:

The psalme of Dauid.

sight: & the stringes of thy bowe shalt thou make redy against the faces of the.

Be thou exalted Lorde, in thy owne strength: so wyl we synge and prayse thy power.

The .xxii. psalme.

Deus deus meus.

MY God, my god (loke vpon me:) why hast thou forsaken me, and arte so farre from my health, and from the wordes of my complainte.

O my God, I cry in the daye tyme but thou hearest not: and in the nighte season also I take no rest.

And thou continuest holpe: O thou worship of Israell.

Our fathers hoped in thee, they trusted in thee: and thou diddest deliuer them.

They called vpon thee, and wer helped: they put theyr trust in thee, & were not confounded.

But as for me I am a worne and no man: a verie scorne of men, and the out cast of the people.

All they that see me, laughe me to scorne:

The Psalter of Danto.

Teeme: they thote out they: lyppes and
shake their head saying.

He trusted in God that he would de-
lyuer him: let him delyuer hym, yf he
wyl haue hym.

But thou arte he that toke me oute
of my mothers wombe: thou wast my
hope when I hanged yet vpon my mo-
thers brestes.

I haue been left vnto thee ever synce
I was borne: thou arte my God euen
from my mothers wombe.

O go not from me, for trouble is here
at hand: and there is none to helpe me.

Many oxē are come about me: fat bul-
les of Basan close me in on euery syde.

They gape vpon me with their mou-
thes: as it were a rāpyng & roying liō.

I am poured out like water, and all
my bones are out of ioynt: my hart al-
so in the myddes of my bode is euen
lyke melting ware.

My strength is dried vp like a potsherd &
my tonge cleueth to my gūmes: & thou
shalt bring me into the dust of death.

For

The Psalter of Dauid.

For (many) dogges are come about
me: and the counsell of the wycked lay
syge agaynst me.

They pearled my handes and my
feete: I may tel al my bones, they stāde
staryng and loking vpon me.

They parte my garmentes among
them: and cast lottes vpon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, o lord:
thou art my succor, hast thee to help me.

Delyuer my soule from the sworde:
my derlyng from the power of the dog.

Saue me from the lyons mouthe:
thou hast hearde me also from among
the hornes of the vnicornes.

I wyll declare thy name vnto my
brethren: in the myddes of the congre-
gacion wyll I prayse thee.

O prayse the lord ye that fear hym:
magnifie hym all ye of the seede of Ja-
cob, & fear ye him al ye seede of Israel.

For he hath not despyled nor abhor-
red the low estate of the pooze: he hath
not hyd hys face from hym, but when
he called vnto hym, he heard hym.

The Psalter of Dauid.

My prayse is of thee in the great congregation: my bowes will I performe in the sight of them that feare him.

The poore shal eate and be satisfied: they that seeke after the Lorde shall prayse hi, your heart shal liue for euer.

All the endes of the worlde shal remembre themselves, and be turned vnto the Lorde: and all the kynreds of the nations shall worshyp before hym.

For the kyngdome is the Lordes: he is the gouernor among the people.

All suche as be fat vpon earth: haue eaten and worshipped.

All they that go doune into the duste shall kneele before hym: and no man hath quyckened his own soule.

My seede shal serue him: they shalbe counted vnto the lorde for a generacio.

They shall come, and the heauens shal declare his righteousnesse: vnto a people that shall be borne, whome the Lorde hath made.

The .xxiii. psalme of Dauid.

Dominus regit me.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The Lorde is my shepheard: there-
fore can I lacke nothyng.

He shall feede me in a grene pasture:
and leade me furthe beside the waters
of conforte.

He shall conuerte my soule: and bring
me furthe in the pathes of righteoule-
nesse, for his name sake.

Yea, though I walke thorow the val-
ley of the shadow of death: I wil feare
no euil, for thou art with me, thy rodde
and thy staffe conforte me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me
agaynste them that trouble me: thou
hast anointed my heade with oyle, and
my cup shall be full.

But (thy) louyng kyndenesse and
mercy shall folowe me all the dayes of
my lyfe: and I wyll dwell in the house
of the Lorde for euer.

The .xxlii. Psalme.

Domini est terra.

A Psalme of Dauid, in þe fyrst day of þe Saboth.

The earthe is the Lordes, and all
that therein is: the cōpasse of the
worlde

The Psalter of Dauid.

Woꝛlde, and they that dwell therein.

**For he hath founded it vpon the seas:
and prepared it vpon the floudes.**

**Who shall ascende into the hyll of
the Lorde : or who shall ryle vp in his
holy place:**

**Euen he that hath cleane handes &
a pure hart: and that hath not lifte vp
his mynde vnto vanitie, nor sworne to
disceyue (his neighbour.)**

**He shall receyue the blessinge from
the Lorde: and righteousnesse from the
God of his saluacion.**

**This is the generation of them that
seeke hym: euen of them that seeke thy
face, O Iacob.**

**Lifte vp your heades, o ye gates : &
be ye lifte vp ye everlastyng doores, and
the kyng of glory shall come in.**

**Who is the king of glorye : it is the
Lorde, stronge and mightie, euen the
Lorde, mightie in battayle.**

**Lifte vp your heades (o ye gates :)
and be ye lift vp ye everlasting doores,
and the king of glory shall come in.**

Who

The Psalter of Dauid.

Who is this kyng of glory: euen the
Lord of hostes, he is the kyng of glory.

The .xxv. Psalm of Dauid.

Ad te domine senani.

Unto thee (O Lord) will I lyft
vp my soule, my God, I haue
put my trust in thee: O let me not be
confounded, neither let myne enemyes
triumphe ouer me.

For al they that hope in thee shal not
be ashamed: but suche as transgresse
without a cause, shal be put to confusio.

Shew me thy wayes, O Lorde: and
teache me thy pathes.

Leade me furthe in thy truthe, and
learne me, for thou arte the God of my
saluacion: in thee hath been my hope
al the daye long.

Call to remembraunce (O Lord) thy
tendre mercies: & thy louyng kyndnes-
ses whiche haue been euer of olde.

O remember not the synnes and
offences of my youth: but accordyng to
thy mercye thynke thou vpon me (O
lorde) for thy goodnes.

Gracious

The Psalter of Dauid.

Gracious & righteous is the lord: therefore will he teache sinners in the way.

Them that be meke shall he guide in iudgemēt: and such as be gentle, them shall he learne his waye.

All the pathes of the lord are mercy and truthe: vnto such as kepe his couenaunt and his testimonies.

For thy names sake O Lord: be merciful vnto my sinne, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord: hym shall he teache in the way that he shall chose.

His soule shall dwel at ease: and his seede shall inherite the lande.

The secreete of the Lord is among them that feare him: and he wil shewe them his couenaunt.

Myne eyes are euer looking vnto the lord: for he shall plucke my feete out of the net.

Turne thee vnto me, & haue mercy vpon me: for I am desolate & in misery.

The sorowes of my hart are enlarged: O bryng thou me out of my troubles.

Looke

The Psalter of Dauid.

Looke vpon myne aduersitie and
misery: and forgeue me all my synne.

Consider mine enemies howe many
they are : and they beare a tyrannous
hate agaynst me.

O kepe my soule, and deliuer me: let
me not be confounded, for I haue putte
my trust in thee.

Let perfitenes and righteous dea-
lyng wayte vpon me: for my hope hath
been in thee.

Deliuer Israell O God: oute of all
his troubles.

The. xxi. psalme.

Judica me domine.

A psalme of Dauid, afoze he was enbalmmed.

BE thou my iudge, O lord, for I
haue walked innocētly: my trust
hath been also in the lord, therfore shal
I not fall.

Examine me, O lord, and proue me:
trye out my reynes, and my harte.

For thy louing kindnes is before mine
eyes: and I will walke in thy trueth.

I haue not dwelte with vayne per-
sones:

The Psalter of Dauid.

sons: neyther wyll I haue felowshyp
with the deceptfull.

I haue hated the cōgregation of the
wicked: & wil not sit amōg the vngodli.

I will washe my handes in innocen-
cie O lord: & so wil I go to thine aulter.

That I maye shewe the voyce of
thankesgeuyng: and tell of all thy wō-
derous workes.

Lorde, I haue loued the habitation
of thy house: and the place where thine
honor dwelleth.

O shut not vp my soule with the syn-
ners: nor my life with the bloudthirstie.

In whose handes is wickednes: and
their right hande is full of gyftes.

But as for me I wyll walke inno-
cently: O lord deliuer me, and be mer-
cyfull vnto me.

My foote standeth righte: I wyll
praise the lord in the congregacions.

The. xxvii. Psalme of Dauid.

Dominus illuminatio.

The lord is my lyght and my sal-
uacio, whom then shall I feare:
E. i. the

The Psalter of Dauid

the lord is the strength of my lyfe, of
whome then shall I be afrayed:

When the wicked (euen myne ene-
mies and my fooes) came vpon me, to
eate vp my fleshe: they stumbled & fell.

Though an hoost of men were layd
agaynste me, yet shall not my hearte be
afrayed: & though there rose vp warre
agains me, yet wil I put my trust in hi.

One thyng haue I desired of the
lorde, whiche I will require: euen that
I may dwell in the house of the lord
all the dayes of my lyfe, to beholde the
fayre beautie of the lord, and to visite
his temple.

For in the tyme of trouble he shall
hide me in his tabernacle: yea in the se-
crete place of his dwelling shall he hyde
me, & set me vp vpon a rocke of stone.

And now shall he lift vp my head: a-
boue myne enemyes round about me.

Therefore wyll I offre in bys dwell-
lynge, an oblation with great gladnes:
I wyll synge and speake prayles vnto
the lord.

Hearken

The Psalter of Dauid

Herken vnto my voyce O Lorde,
when I cry vnto thee: haue mercy vpon
me, and heare me.

My hearte hath talked of thee, seke ye
my face: thy face lorde wyll I seke.

O hide not thou thy face fro me: nor
cast thy seruante away in displea^ure.

Thou haste been my succour: leaue
me not, neyther forsake me, O God of
my saluacion.

Whē my father & my mother forsake
me: the lorde taketh me vp.

Teache me thy waye, O lorde: and
leade me in the ryghte waye, because of
myne enemies.

Deliver me not ouer into the will of
myne aduersaries: for there are false
wytnesses ryfett vp agaynste me, and
suche as speake wronge.

I shuld vtterly haue fainted: but that
I beleue verely to se the goodnes of the
Lorde, in the lande of the lyuynge.

O tarye thou the Lordes trespasse: be
strong, and he shall comfort thine hart,
and put thou thy trust in the lorde.

C. ij.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The. xxviii. Psalme.

Ad te domine clamabo.

A Psalme of Dauid.

Unto thee wil I crie, O lord my
strengthe : thynke no skorne of
me, lest thou make as though thou
heardeste not, I become lyke them. that
go doune into the pyt.

Hear the voice of my humble peti-
ons, whē I crie vnto thee: when I hold
vp my handes toward the mercy seate
of thy holy temple.

O pluske me not awaye (neither de-
stroye me) with the vngodly and wy-
ked doers : whiche speake frendly to
their neighbours, but imagine mischief
in their heartes.

Reward thē according to their dedes,
and according to the wickednes of their
owne inuencions: recompence thē after
the worke of their handes, paye them
that they haue deserued.

For they regarde not in theyr mynde
the workes of the lord, nor the operaci-
on of his hādes: therfore shal he breake
them

The Psalter of Dauid.

them downe, and not builde them vp.

Praised be the lord: for he hath heard
the voyce of myne humble petitions.

The lord is my strength & my shilde,
my hart hath trusted in him: and I am
helped, therfore my hearte daunceth for
ioy, and in my song will I prayse hym.

The lord is my strength: & he is the
whollsome defence of his annoynted.

O saue thy people, & geue thy blessing
vnto thyne inheritaunce: fede them, and
set them vp for euer.

The. xxix. Psalme.

Afferte domino

A Psalme of Dauid (at the perfour-
myng of the tabernacle.)

BRing vnto the lord O ye mightie,
(bryng yong rammes vnto the
Lord:) ascribe vnto the Lorde worship
and strength.

Geue the Lorde the honour due vn-
to his name: worshippe the Lord with
holy worship.

It is the Lorde that commaundeth
the waters: it is the glorious God that

E. iij. maketh

The psalter of Dauid.

maketh the thunder.

It is the Lorde that ruleth the sea,
the voyce of the lorde is mightie in ope-
ration: the voyce of the lorde is a glori-
ous voyce.

The voyce of the Lorde breaketh the
Cedre trees: yea, the lorde breaketh the
Cedres of Libanus.

He made them also to skippe lyke a
Calfe: Libanus also, and Syzion lyke
a yonge Unicorne.

The voyce of the lorde deuyleth the
flames of fyre: the voyce of the Lorde
shaketh the wyldernesse, yea, the lorde
shaketh the wyldernesse of Cades.

The voice of the Lord maketh the
hyndes to brynge forth yong, and dis-
uereth the thicke busshes: in his temple
doth euery man speake of his honoure.

The Lord sitteth aboue the water
floud: and the Lorde remaineth a king
for ever.

The lorde shall geue strength vnto
his people: the lorde shall geue his peo-
ple the blessinge of peace.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The .xxx. Psalme.

Exaltabo te domine.

A Psalme and songe of the dedication of the
house of Dauid.

I wyll magnifie thee, O Lorde, for
thou haste set me vp: & not made
my foes to triumph ouer me.

O lorde my God I cried vnto thee: &
thou hast healed me.

Thou Lorde hast brought my soule
out of hell: thou haste kept my life, from
them that go doune to the pyt.

Synge prayfes vnto the lorde (O ye
saynctes of his:) and geue thanks vn-
to him for a remēbrance of his holines.

For his wrath endureth but the
twinkling of an eye, & in his pleasure is
lyfe: heynesse may endure for a nyght,
but lope commeth in the mornyng.

And in my prosperitie, I saied, I shal
neuer be remoued: thou lord of thy good-
nesse haddest made my hyll so stronge.

Thou dydeste turne thy face (fro
me:) and I was troubled.

Then Cried I vnto thee, O lord: and
gate.

The Psalter of Dauid.

gat me to my Lorde right humbly.

What profite is there in my bloude:
when I go doune to the pyt:

Shall the dust gyue thanks vnto
thee: or shall it declare thy truth:

Heare O Lord, and haue mercie vpon
me: lorde be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned my heauinesse into
ioye: thou hast put of my sackeclothe
and gyrded me with gladnesse.

Therefore shall enery good man sing
of thy praise without ceasing: o my god
I will geue thanks vnto thee for ever.

The. xxxi. psalme.

In te domine speraui.

To the Chaunter A psalme of Dauid.

In thee, O Lorde, haue I put my
trust: let me neuer be put to confu-
sion, delyuer me in thy ryghteousnes.

Bow downe thine eare to me: make
hast to deliuer me.

And be thou my strong rocke, & a house
of defence: that thou mayst saue me.

For thou arte my stronge rocke and
my castell: be thou also my guyde, and
leade

The Psalter of David.

leade me for thy names sake.

Drawe me out of the nette that they
haue layed priuely for me : for thou art
my strength.

Into thy handes I cominende my
spirite : for thou hast redeemed me, O
Lorde thou God of trueth.

I haue hated them that holde of su-
perstitious vanities : & my trust hath
bene in the Lorde.

I wil be glad and reioyse in thy mer-
cy: for thou hast considered my trouble,
& hast knowe my soule in aduersities.

Thou hast not shut me vp into the
hande of the enemye : but hast set my
fete in a large rounne.

Haue mercy vpon me O Lorde, for I
am in trouble: & myne eye is consumed
for very heauines, yea my soule & body.

For my lyfe is wahren olde with hea-
uinesse : & my yeares with mourning.

My strength falleth me because of mine
iniquitie: & my bones are consumed.

I became a reprose among all myne
enemies, but specially amonge myne

F. i.

neighbours:

The Psalter of Dauid.

neighbours : and they of mine acquaintance wer afrayed of me, and they that dyd see me without, conueyed them selues from me.

I am cleane forgotten, as a dead man out of mynde : I am become like a broken vessell.

For I haue hearde the blasphemy of the multitude : & feare is on euery syde whyle they conspyre together agaynst me, and take theyr counsaile to take awaye my lyfe.

But my hope hath been in thee, O lord : I haue said thou art my God.

My time is in thy hand, delyuer me from the hande of mine enemies : and from them that persecute me.

Shewe thy seruauant the lyght of thy countenance : and saue me for thy mercies sake.

Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I haue called vpon thee : let the vngodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the graue.

Let the liuing lippes be put to silence :
whiche

The Psalter of Dauid.

which cruelly, disdainfully, and spitefully, speake agaynst the righteous.

O howe plentiful is thy goodnesse whiche thou haste layed by, for them that feare thee: and that thou hast prepared for them, that put their truste in thee, euen before the sonnes of men.

Thou shalt hyde them prively by thyne owne presence from the prouoking of all men: thou shalt kepe them secretly in thy tabernacle, fro the stryfe of tongues.

Thanks be to the Lord: for he hath shewed me marueylous great kyndnes in a strong ctyte.

And when I made hast, I said: I am cast out of the syght of thyne eyes.

Neuertheles, thou heardest the voice of my prayer: when I cryed vnto thee.

O loue the lord, al ye hys sainctes: for the lord preserveth the that are faithfull, and plenteously rewardeth he the proude doer.

Be strong, and he shal stablishe your hart: al ye that put your trust i the lord.

f.ii.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

neighbours : and they of mine acquaintance wer afrated of me, and they that dyd see me without, conueyed them selues from me.

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But my hope hathe been in thee, O lord : I haue saied thou art my God.

My time is in thy hand, deliuer me from the hande of mine enemies : and from them that persecute me.

Shewe thy seruaunt the lyght of thy countenaunce : and saue me for thy mercyes sake.

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Be strong, and he shal stablishe your hart: al ye that put your trust in the lord.

The Psalter of Dauid.

The. xxxii. psalme.

Beati quorum.

An instruction of Dauid.

Blessed is he, whose vnrightheous-
nes is forgivenē: and whose synne
is couered.

Blessed is the man, vnto whome the
Lord imputeth no sinne: and in whose
spirite there is no gyle.

For whyle I helde my tongue : my
bones consumed, awaye throughe my
dayly complaynyng.

For thy hand is heauy vpon me day
and nyghte : and my moysture is lyke
the droughte in Summer.

I wil knowledgē my sinne vnto thee:
& mine vnrightheousnes haue I not hid.

I said, I will confesse my synnes vn-
to the lord: and so thou forgavest the
wickednesse of my synne.

For thys shall every one that is god-
ly, make his prayer vnto thee: in a time
when thou maiest be founde, but in the
great water floudes they shal not come
nye hym.

Thou

The Psalter of Dauid.

Thou art a place to hyde me in, thou shalt preſerue me from trouble: thou shalt compaſſe me aboute with ſonges of deſpaueraunce.

I wil enſourme thee, and teache thee in the waye wherin thou ſhalt go: and I wyll guyde thee with mine eye.

Be not lyke horſe and Aſſe, which haue no vnderſtanding: whole mouthes muſt be holden with bitte and brydle, leſt they fall vpon thee.

Great plagues remayne for the vngodly: but whoſo putteth his truſt i the lord, mercy embraceth hi on euery ſide.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and reioyce in the Lorde: and be ioyfull all ye that are true of heart.

The. xxxiii. Pſalme.

Exultate iuſti in domino.

Reioyce in the Lord O ye righteous: for it becometh well the iuſt to be thankefull.

Prayſe the lord with harpe: ſinge Pſalmes vnto hym with lute and inſtrument of ten ſtrynges.

F. iii.

Syng

The Psalter of Dauid.

Syng vnto the Lorde a newe songe:
syng prayles lustely (vnto hym) with a
good courage.

For the worde of the lorde is true : &
all hys workes are faythfull.

He loneth ryghteousnes and iudge-
ment: the yearth is full of the goodnes
of the Lorde.

By the worde of the Lorde are the
heauens made : and all the hooftes of
them by the breath of hys mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea to-
gether as it were vpon a heape: & laieth
vp the depe as in a treasure house.

Let all the yearth feare the lorde :
stande in awe of hym, all ye that dwell
in the worlde.

For he spake, and it was done: he co-
maunded, and it stode faste.

The lorde byngeth the counsaile of
the heathen to nought: and maketh the
deuises of the people to be of none effect,
(& casteth out the counsailes of princes.)

The counsaile of the lorde shall en-
dure for ever: and the thoughtes of hys
heart

The Psalter of Dauid.

hearte from generation to generation.

Blessed are the people whose god is the lord Jehouah: & blessed are the folke þe haue chosen hi to be their inheritaunce.

The lorde looked donne frō heauen, & behelde all the chyldren of men: frō the habitation of his dwelling he considereth al them that dwell in the yearth.

He fashioneth all the heartes of thē: and vnderstandeth all theyr workes.

There is no kyng that can be saued by the multitude of an hoost: neyther is any mighty man deliuered by muche strength.

A horse is counted but a bayne thing to save a man: neyther shall he deliuer any man by hys great strength.

Beholde, the eye of the lorde is vpon them that feare hym: and vpon them that put their trust in his mercy.

To deliuer their soules from death: & to fede them in the tyme of dearth.

Oure soule hath patiently tarped for the lord: for he is our helpe & our shilde.

For our heart shall reioyce in him: be-

cause

cause

The Psalter of Dauid.

cause we hoped in hys holy name.

Let thy mercyfull kindnesse, O lord,
be vpon vs : lyke as we haue put oure
trust in thee.

The xxxiii. Psalme.

Benedicam dominum.

Of Dauid when he chaunged hys speache
before Abimelech, which droue him away,
and he departed.

I wil alway geue thanks vnto the
Lorde : his prayse shall euer be in
my mouth.

My soule shall make her boost of the
lord: the humble shall heare therof and
be glad.

O praise the Lorde with me: and let
vs magnifye hys name together.

I sought the lord, and he heard me:
yea, he deliuered me out of all my feare.

They had an eye vnto hi, & wer ligh-
tened: & their faces were not ashamed.

Lo, the poore cryeth, and the Lorde
heareth hym: yea, and saueth hym out
of all hys troubles.

The Angel of the lord taryeth round
about them that feare hym : and de-
liuereth

The Psalter of Dauid.

lyuereth them.

O taste & se, howe gracious the Lorde
is: blessed is the mā that trusteth in hi.

O feare the lorde, ye that be his sain-
tes: for they that feare hi lacke nothig.

The lyons do lacke, & suffre hunger:
but they which seke the lord shal want
no maner of thyng that is good.

Come ye childre & herken vnto me: I
will teache you the feare of the Lord.

what man is he that lusteth to lyue
and would fayne se good dayes: kepe
thy tongue from euill, and thy lippes
that they speake no guyle.

Eschue euill and do good: seke peace
and ensue it.

The eyes of the Lorde are ouer the
righteous: and his eares are open vnto
their prayers.

The countenaunce of the Lorde is a-
gainst them that do euil: to rote out the
remembraunce of them from the yearth.

The ryghteous crye, and the Lorde
heareth them: and deliuereth them out
of all their troubles.

The

The Psalter of David.

The lord is nye vnto them that are
of a contrite heart: and wyll saue suche
as be of an humble spirite.

Great are the troubles of the righte-
ous: but the Lorde delyuereth hym out
of all.

He kepeth all his bones: so that not
one of them is broken.

But myffortune shall slaye the vn-
godly: and they that hate the righteous,
shall be desolate.

The Lorde delyuereth the soules of
hys seruantes: and all they that put
their trust in hym shall not be destitute.

The. cxxii. psalme.

Judica domine nocentes.

Of David.

DLeade thou my cause, O Lorde,
with them that stryue with me:
and fight thou against them that fight
agaynst me.

Lay hande vpon the shilde and buck-
ler: stand vp to helpe me.

Bring forth the spere and stoppe the
waye agaynst them that persecute me:
saye

The Psalter of Dauid.

saye vnto my soule, I am thy saluation.

Let them be confounded and put to shame that seke after my soule: let them be turned backe, and brought to confusion, that imagyne mischief for me.

Let them be as the duste before the wynd: and the Angell of the lorde scattering them.

Let their way be darke and slippery: and let the Angel of the lorde persecute them.

For they haue priuely laid their net to destroye me without a cause: euen without a cause haue they made a pitte for my soule.

Let a todayne destruction come vpon hi vnawares, and hys net that he hath layde priuely catche hymselfe: that he maye fall into hys owne mischief.

And my soule be ioyfull in the Lorde: it shall reioyce in his saluation.

All my bones shall say, lorde, who is lyke vnto thee, whyche deliuerest the poore from hym that is to stronge for hym: yea, the poore and hym that is in
misery.

The Psalter of Dauid.

miserie from him that spoyleth him.

False witness dyd rise vp: they layed
to my charge thiges that I knewe not.

They rewarded me euyl for good: to
the great discomforthe of my soule.

Nevertheless, when they were sycke
I put on sacke clothe, and humbled my
soule with fasting: and my prayer shall
turne into myne owne bosome.

I behaued my selfe as though it had
been my frende or my brother: I went
heuely, as one that mourneth for hys
mother.

But in myne aduersytie they reioy-
ced, and gathered them together: yea,
the very abierces came togyther a-
gainst me vnatwares, makynge mooves
at me and ceased not.

With the flatterers were busy moc-
kers: whiche gnashed vpon me with
their teeth.

Lord, howe longe wilt thou loke
vpon thys: O deliuer my soule from
the calamyties whiche they bryng on
me, and my dearlyng from the lyons.

So

The Psalter of Dauid.

So will I geue thee thanks in the
great congregation: I wyl prayse thee
among much people.

O let not them that are myne ene-
mies triumphe ouer me vngodly: nei-
ther lette them wynke with theyr eyes
that hate me without a cause.

And why: their commynyng is not
for peace: but they imagine disceyptfull
wordes against them that are quiet in
the lande.

They gaped on me with theyr inou-
thes, and said: eye on thee, eye on thee,
we sawe it with our eyes.

This thou hast sene O Lorde: holde
not thy tongue then, go not farre fro
me, O Lorde.

Awake and stande vp to iudge my
quarrel: auenge thou my cause, my God
and my Lorde.

Judge me, O Lorde my God, accor-
dyng to thy righteousness: and let them
not triumphe ouer me.

Let them not saye in their heartes,
there, there, so wold we haue it: neither
let

The Psalter of Dauid.

let them say, we haue deuoured hym.

Let them be put to confusio & shame together, that reioyce at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke & dishonour that boast themselves agaynst me.

Let them be glad and reioyce that fauour my ryghteous dealing: yea, let them saye alwaye, blessed be the Lorde whiche hath pleasure in the prosperytie of his seruante.

And as for my tongue, it shall be talking of thy righteousnes: and of thy prayse all the daye longe.

The xxxvi. psalme.

Dixit iniustus.

To the chaunter of Dauid the seruant of the Lorde.

My heart sheweth me the wickednesse of the vngodly: that there is no feare of God before hys eyes.

For he flattereth hym selfe in hys owne sight: til his abhominable sinne be founde out.

The words of his mouth are vnrighteous

The Psalter of Dauid.

teous & ful of disceite: he hath left of to
behaue him selfe wisely & to do good.

He imagineth mischefe vpon his bed,
and hath set himselfe in no good way:
neither doth he abhorre any thing that
is euell.

Thy mercy, O Lorde, reacheth vnto
the heauen: & thy faithfulness vnto the
cloudes.

Thy righteousness standeth lyke the
strong mountaines: thy iudgements
are lyke the great depe.

Thou lord shalt saue both man and
beast, how excellēt is thy mercy O god:
and the children of men shall put their
trust vnder the shadow of thy winges.

They shalbe satisfiēd with the plen-
teousnesse of thy house: and thou shalt
geue them drynke of thy pleasures as
out of the ryuer.

For with thee is the well of lyfe: and
in thy lyght, shall we se lyght.

O cōtinue forth thy louyng kindnes
vnto thē that know thee: and thy rygh-
teousnes vnto thē that are true of hart.

O let not the foote of pryde come a-
gaynst

The Psalter of Dauid.

gagynst me: and let not the hande of the
vngodly cast me doune.

They are fallen(al) that worke wic-
kednes: they are caste doune and shall
not be able to stande.

The xxxvii. Psalme

Molt enuylaci.

A Psalme of Dauid.

ERet not thy selfe because of the
vngodly: neyther be thou enuy-
ous agaynst the euill doers

For they shall sone be cut doune like
the grasse: and be withered euen as the
grene herbe.

Put thou thy trust in the Lorde, and
be doyng good: dwell in the lande and
verely thou shalt be fed.

Welyte thou in the Lorde: and he
shall geue thee thy heartes desyre.

Committe thy waye vnto the Lord,
and put thy trust in hym: and he shall
bryng it to passe.

He shall make thy righteousnes as
cleare as the light: and thy iust dealing
as the noone daye.

holde

The Psalter of Dauid.

Hold thee still in the **Lord** & abyde
patiently vpon hym : but greue not thy
selfe at hym whose waye doth prosper,
agaynst the man that doeth after euill
counsayles.

Leaue of from wrath and let go dis-
pleasure : fret not thy selfe , elles shalte
thou be moued to do euill.

Wycked doers shalbe rooted out: and
they that patiently abyde the **Lord**,
those shall enherite the lande.

Yet a litle whyle, and the vngodlye
shalbe cleane gone: thou shalte loke af-
ter his place, and he shalbe awaye.

But the meke spirited shall possesse
the earth: & shalbe refreshed in the mul-
titude of peace.

The vngodlye seeketh counsayle a-
gainst the iust: and gnasheth vpon him
with his teeth.

The lord shall laugh him to skorne :
for he hath seen, that his day is coming.

The vngodly haue drawne out the
swearde, and haue bended theyr bowe:
to cast downe the poore and nedye, & to

G. i. flay

The psalter of Dauid.

slay such as be of a right conuersacion.

Their swerd shall go thorow their owne hart: & their bowe shall be broken. A smal thing that þe righteous hath: is better the great riches of the vngodly.

For the armes of the vngodly shall be broke: & the lord vpholdeth þe righteous. The lord knoweth the daies of þe godly: & their inheritaunce shall endure for ever.

They shall not be confounded in the perilous tyme: & in the dayes of derthe they shall haue ynough.

As for the vngodly, they shall perishe, and the enemies of the Lord shall consume as the fat of lambes: yea euen as the smoke shall they consume away.

The vngodly boroweth and payeth not agayne: but the righteous is mercifull and liberall.

Such as be blessed of God shall possesse the lande: and they that be cursed of hym shall be roted out.

The Lorde ordereth a good mans goinge: and maketh his waye acceptable to hym selfe.

Though

The Psalter of Dauid.

Though he fall, he shall not be cast away : for the Lorde vpholdeth hym with his hande.

I haue ben yong and nowe am olde: & yet I sawe neuer the righteous forsaken, nor his seede beggyng their bread.

The righteous is euer mercifull, and lendeth: and his seede is blessed.

Flye from euyl & do the thyng that is good: and dwell for euer.

For the lord loueth the thyng that is right: he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preserved for euermore.

(The vnrighteous shall be punished:) as for the seed of the vngodly, it shall be rooted out.

The righteous shall enherite the lande: and dwell therein for euer.

The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wysedome: and his tongue will be talkyng of iudgement.

The lawe of his god is in his harte: and his goynges shall not slyde.

The vngodly seeth the righteous: & seeketh occasion to slay hym.

G.ii. The

The Psalter of Dauid.

**The lord wil not leaue him in his hād:
nor condemne him when he is iudged.**

**Hope thou in the lord, and kepe his
waye, & he shall promote thee: that thou
shalte possesse the lande, when the vn-
godly shall peryshe, thou shalt se it.**

**I my selfe haue seen the vngodlye in
great power: and flourishing like a grene
Bay tree.**

**I went by, and loe, he was goen: I
soughte him, but (his place) coulde no
where be founde.**

**Kepe innocencie, and take hede vnto
the thyng that is righte: for that shall
bryng a man peace at the last.**

**As for the transgressours they shall
perishe together: and the end of the vn-
godli is, thei shalbe roted out at the last.**

**But the saluacion of the righteous
commeth of the Lorde: whiche is also
theyr strength in the tyme of trouble.**

**And the lord shall stande by them,
and saue them: he shall deliuer them
from the vngodly, and shall saue them,
because they put theyr trust in hym.**

The

A psalme of Dauid for remembrance.

Do not rebuke (O Lorde)
in thyne angre: neyther chasten
me, in thy heauy displeasure.

For thyne arrowes sticke faste in me:
and thy hand presseth me sore.

There is no helth in my fleshe, because
of thy displeasure: neither is there any
rest in my bones, by reason of my synne.

For my wickednesses are goen ouer
my head: and are lyke a sore burthen, to
heuy for me to beare.

My woundes synke & are corrupte:
through my foolishnes.

I am brought into so great trouble
and miserie: that I go mournyng al the
daye long.

For my loynes are fylled with a sore
disease: and there is no whole parte in
my body.

I am feble and sore smitten: I haue
roared for the very disquietnes of my
heart.

G. iij. Lorde

The Psalter of Dauid.

Lord thou knowest all my desyre:
and my gronyng is not hyd from thee.

My heart panteth, my strength hath
fayled me: and the lighte of myne eyes
is goen from me.

My louers and my neyghbours dyd
stand lokyng vpon my trouble: and my
kynsmen stode a farre of.

They also that sought after my life,
layd snares for me: & they that went a-
bout to do me euil, talked of wickednes
and imagined deceite all the daye long.

As for me, I was lyke a deafe man
and heard not: & as one that is domme
which doth not open his mouth.

I became euen as a man that hea-
reth not: and in whose mouthe are no
reproses.

For in thee, O Lord, have I put my
trust: thou shalt answer for me, O lord
my God.

I haue required, that they (euen mine
enemies) should not triumph ouer me:
for when my foote slypte, they reioysed
greatly agaynst me.

And

The Psalter of Dauid.

And I truly am set in the plague: and
my heynes is euer in my syght.

For I will confesse my wickednes:
and be sorry for my sinne.

But myne enemies lyue, & are mighty:
and they that hate me wrongfullye,
are many in number.

They also that rewarde euil for good,
are agaynst me: because I folowe the
thing that good is.

Forlake me not (O Lord my God):
be not thou farre fro me.

Hast thee to helpe me: O Lord (God)
my saluacion.

The. xxxix. Psalme.

Dixi custodiam vias,

To the Chaunter Jeduthun,
a Psalme of Dauid.

I Sayde, I wyll take hede to my
wayes: that I offende not in my
tongue.

I will kepe my mouth (as it were
with a brydle:) while the vngodly is in
my sight.

I held my tongue, & spake nothyng: I
kepte

The Psalter of David.

kept silence, yea eue from good wordes,
but it was payne and grefe to me.

My heart was hote within me, and
whyle I was thus musyng : the fyre
kyndled, and (at the last) I spake with
my tongue.

Lorde, let me knowe myne ende, and
the numbze of my dayes: that I may be
certified how long I haue to lyue.

Behold, thou hast made my dayes as
it were a spanne long: & myne age is e-
ue as nothing in respect of thee, & verely
euery man liuing is altogether vanitie.

For mā walketh in a bayne shadowe
and disquieteth hymselfe in bayne : he
heapeth vp ryches and cannot tell who
shall gather them.

And nowe Lorde, what is my hope :
truely my hope is euen in thee.

Delyuer me frō all myne offences : &
make me not a rebuke vnto the folishe.

I became domme, and opened not
my mouth: for it was thy doyng.

Take thy plague awaye fro me: I am
euen consumed by the meanes of thy
heuye

The psalter of Dauid.

henny hande.

Whē thou with rebukes doest chasten man for synne, thou makeste hys beautie to consume awaye, like as it were a moth frettyng a garment: euery man therfore is but vanitie.

Hearre my prayer, O lord, and with thine eares consider my callinge: holde not thy peace at my teares.

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner: as all my fathers were.

Oh spare me a litle, that I maye recover my strength: before I go hence & be nomore seen.

The .xl. psalme.

Expectans expectant.

To the Chaunter A psalme of Dauid.

I waited pacientli for the lord: and he enclined vnto me, and hearde my calling.

He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the myre & claye: & set my fete vpon a rocke & ordred my goinges.

And he hath put a newe songe in my mouth: euen a thankes geuyng vnto

h.i.

our

The Psalter of Dauid.

our God.

Many shall see it and feare: and shall put their trust in the Lorde.

Blessed is the man, that hath set hys hope in the Lorde: and turned not vnto the proude, and to suche as go about with lyes.

O lord my god, great are thy wondrous woorkes, whiche thou hast done: like as be also thy thoughtes whiche are to vs warde, and yet there is no man that ordreth them vnto thee.

If I would declare them, and speake of them: they shoulde be more then I am habile to expresse.

Sacrifice and meat offeringe thou wouldeste not haue: but myne eares hast thou opened.

Burnt offerings and sacrifice for synne hast thou not required: then said I, lo, I come.

In the volume of the booke it is written of me, that I should fulfill thy will, O my God: I am content to do it, yea, thy lawe is within my harte.

I haue

The Psalter of Daud.

I haue declared thy righteousness in
the great congregaciō: lo, I will not re-
fraine my lippes, O lord, and that thou
knowest.

I haue not hid thy righteousness with-
in my heart: my talkyng hath been of
thy trueth and of thy saluation.

I haue not kept backe thy louing mer-
ci & truth: from the great congregaciō.

Withdraue not thou thy mercy fro
me O Lorde: let thy louynge kyndnes
and thy truth alway preserue me.

For innumerable troubles are come
about me, my sinnes haue taken suche
holde vpon me, that I am not hable to
loke vp: yea, they are mo in numbꝛe thē
the heares of my head, and my hearte
hath fayled me.

O lord, let it be thy pleasure to deli-
uer me: make hast (O lord) to helpe me.

Let them be ashamed and confound-
ed together that seke after my soule to
destroy it: let them be driven bakward
and put to rebuke that wishe me euill.

Let them be desolate and rewarded

h. ij. with

The Psalter of Dauid.

With shame that say vnto me: sie vpon thee, yve vpon thee.

Let al those that seke thee, be ioyfull and glad in thee: & let such as loue thy saluaciō say alway, the lord be praised.

As for me, I am poore and nedie: but the lorde careth for me.

Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no longe tarynge (O my God.)

The .xli. psalme.

Beatus qui intelligit.

¶ To the Chaunter a psalme of Dauid

Blessed is he that considereth the poore (and nedie): the lorde shall deliuer him in the tyme of trouble.

The lord preserue him and kepe him alpyue, that he maye be blessed vpon yearth: and deliuer not thou him into the wyll of his enemies.

The lord comfort him, when he lyeth sicke vpon his bed: make thou all his bed in his sickenes.

I sayde lord be mercyfull vnto me: heale my soule, for I haue synned agaynst thee.

Byne

The Psalter of David.

Myne enemies speake euill of me:
when shal he dye, & his name perishe:

And if he come to se me, he speaketh
vanitie: & his heart conceynerh false-
hod within him selfe, & when he com-
meth foorth, he telleth it.

All myne enemies whisper together
againste me: euen againste me do they
inagyne this euill.

Let the sentence of gileynes procede
agaynst him: and nowe that he reeth,
let hym ryle by nomore.

Yea euen myne owne familiar friend
whom I trusted: (which did also eat of
my bread, hath laid great wait for me.

But be thou mercifull vnto me (O
lord): rayse thou me by agayne, and I
shall rewarde them.

By this I knowe thou fauourest me:
that myne enemye doeth not triumphe
agaynste me.

And when I am in helth, thou by-
holdest me: and shalt set me before thy
face for ever.

Blessed be the lorde God of Israel:

Ps. liii.

worlde

The psalter of Dauid
worlde without ende. Amen.

The. xlii. psalme.

Quemadmodum.

To the chaunter, a monition of the
sonnes of Cozab.

Like as the hart desireth the wa-
ter brokes: so longeth my soule
after thee (O God).

My soule is a thirst for God, yea euē
for the liuyng god: when shall I come
to appeare before the presence of God:

My teares haue been my meat daye
and nyght: whyle they daily saye vnto
me, where is nowe thy God:

Nowe when I thynke there vpon I
poure out my heart by my selfe: for I
went with the multitude, and brought
them forth into the house of God.

In the voyce of prayse & thankesge-
uinge: amonge suche as kepe holy day.

Why art thou so full of heynenes (O
my soule:) and why art thou so vnqui-
et within me.

But thy trust in God: for I wyll yet
geue him thanks, for the helpe of his
countenance.

The Psalter of Dauid.

countenance.

My God, my soule is vexed within me: therefore wil I remembre thee, concerninge the lande of Iordane, and the litle hyll of Hermon.

One depe calleth another, because of the noyse of thy water ppyes: all thy waues & stormes are gone ouer me.

The lord hath graunted his louing kyndnes: on the daye tyme and in the night season did I sing of hym, & made my prayer vnto the God of my lyfe.

I wil say vnto the god of my strength, why haste thou forgotten me: why go I thus heuely, whyle the enemye oppresseth me.

My bones are syncten a sunder as with a sworde: whyle myne enemyes (that trouble me) cast me in the teth.

Namely whyle they saye dayly vnto me: where is nowe thy God? Why art thou so vexed (o my soule) & why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thanke hym whiche is the helpe of
H. iij. my

The Psalter of David.

my countenaunce, and my God.

The. xlii. psalme.

Iudica me deus.

O true sentence with me (O god) & defende my cause against the ungodly people: O deliuer me from the deceitfull and wycked man.

For thou art the god of my strength, why haste thou put me from thee: and why go I so heuely, whyle the enemy oppresseth me:

O send out thy light and thy trueth that they maye leade me: & brynge me vnto thy holy hill, & to thy dwellynge.

And that I may go vnto the alter of God, euē vnto the God of my ioye and gladnes: & wppō the harpe wyll I geue thanks vnto thee (O God) my God.

Why art thou so heuy (O my soule:) & why art thou so disquieted withi me:

O put thy trust in God: for I wil yet geue him thanks, whiche is the helpe of my countenaunce, and my God.

The. xlii. psalme.

Deus iudicabit nos.

CTo

The Psalter of Dauid.

To the Chaunter an instruction of
the sonnes of Corah.

WE haue heard w our eares (O god)
our fathers haue told vs : what
thou hast done in their time of olde.

Howe thou hast driven out the hea-
then with thy hand, and planted them
in: howe thou hast destroyed the nacy-
ons, and cast them out.

For they gat not the lande in posses-
sion throughe theyr owne sworde: nei-
ther was it their owne arme that hel-
ped them.

But thy right hande, & thyne arme
and the lyght of thy countenaunce: be-
cause thou haddest a fauor vnto them.

Thou art my kyng (O God:) sende
helpe vnto Jacob.

Through thee wyll we ouerthrowe
our enemies: and in thy name wyll we
tread the vnder that rise vp agaynst vs.

For I will not trust in my bowe: it is
not my sworde that shall helpe me.

But it is thou that sauest vs from
our enemy: and puttest them to confu-
sion

The Psalter of Dauid.

sion that hate vs.

We make oure boast of god all daye longe: & wyl prayse thy name for ever.

But nowe thou art farre of, and puttest vs to confusio: and goest not forth with our armyes.

Thou makest vs to turne our backs vpon our enemies: so that they whiche hate vs, spoyle our goodes.

Thou letteste vs be eaten vp lyke shepe: and hast scattered vs among the heathen.

Thou sellest thy people for naught: and takest no money for them.

Thou makest vs to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision, of them that are rounde about vs.

Thou makest vs to be a by word amonge the heathen: & that the people shake their heades at vs.

My confusio is daily before me: & the shame of my face hath couered me.

For & voice of the slaunderer & blasphemier: for the enemy and auenger.

And

The Psalter of Dauid.

And though al this be come vpon vs;
yet do we not forget thee: nor behaue our
selues frowardly in thy couenaunte.

Oure hart is not turned backe: nei-
ther our steppes gone out of thy waye.

No not when thou haste smitten vs
into the place of dragons: and couered
vs with the shadowe of death.

If we haue forgotten the name of
our god, and holden by our handes to
any straunge god: shall not god serche
it out: for he knoweth the very secretes
of the hearte.

For thy sake also are we killed al the
day long: and are counted as shepe ap-
pointed to be slayne.

O lord why sleepest thou: awake &
be not absent from vs for ever.

Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and
forgettest our misery and trouble.

For oure soule is brought lowe euen
vnto the duste: oure belly cleueth vnto
the grounde.

Aryse and helpe vs: and deliuer vs
for thy mercy sake.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The. xlv. Psalme.

Eructavit cor meum,

To hym that excellethe amonge the lities, an in-
struction of the chylidren of
Cozah, a songe of loue.

My harte is endytyng of a good
matter: I speake of the thynges
whiche I haue made vnto the kynge.
My tongue is the penne: of a redy
wyter.

Thou art fayrer then the chylidren of
men: full of grace are thy lippes, be-
cause God hathe blessed thee for ever.

Gyde thee with thy sword vpon thy
thygh (O thou moste mightie:) accordyng
to thy worshyp and renowne.

Good lucke haue thou with thine ho-
nour: ryde on because of the worde of
truth, of mekenes and righteousnes, &
thy right hande shall teach thee terri-
ble thynges.

Thy arrowes are very sharpe, and
the people shalbe subdued vnto thee: e-
uen in the myddest amonge the kynges
enemyes.

Thy seate (O God) endureth for e-
uer

The Psalter of Dauid.

ner: the scepter of thy kyngedome is a right scepter.

Thou hast loued righteounes, and hated iniquitie: wherfore God (even thy god) hath anointed thee with the Oyle of gladnes aboue thy felowes.

All thy garmentes smell of Myrr, Aloes, & Cassia: out of y^e yuery palaces wherby they haue made thee glad.

Kinges daughters wer amōg thi honorable wemē: byō thy right hand dyd stande the Quene in a vesture of golde (wrought about with diuerse colors.)

Herken (O daughter) and consyder, enclyne thyne eare: forget also thyne owne people, and thy fathers house.

So shall the king haue pleasure in thy bewtie: for he is thy Lorde (God) and worship thou hym.

And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gyft: lyke as the ryth also amōg the people shall make their supplication before thee.

The kinges daughter is all glorious within: her clothyng is of wroughte golde.

The Psalter of Dauid

golde.

She shalbe brought vnto the kinge
in raiment of nedle worke: the virgins
that be her felowes, shal beare her co-
pany, and shalbe brought vnto thee.

With ioye and gladnes shal they be
brought: & shal entre into the kynges
palace.

In steade of thy fathers thou shalt
haue chyldre: whome thou maist make
prynces in all landes.

I wyll remembre thy name from one
generaciō vnto an other: therfore shal
the people geue thanks vnto thee,
worlde without ende.

The. xlii. Psalme.

Deus noster refugium.

To the chaunter, a songe for the chyldren
of Corah vpon Alamoth.

Odd is oure hope and strength: a
very present helpe in trouble.

Therfore wyll not we feare, though
the earth be moued: & though the hilles
be caried into the myddest of the sea.

Though the waters therof rage and
swell:

The Psalter of Dauid.

swell: & though the mountaynes shake
at the tempest of the same.

The riuers of the fludde therof shal
make glad the cytie of God: the holy
place of the tabernacle of y most hiest.

God is in the myddest of her, therefore
shall she not be remoued: God shall
helpe her, and that ryght early.

The heathen make much a doe, and
the kyngedomes are moued: but God
hath shewed his voyce, and the earth
shall melte away.

The Lord of hostes is with vs: the
God of Jacob is our refuge.

O come hither, and beholde the wor-
kes of the Lorde: what destruction he
hathe brought vpon the earthe.

He maketh warres to cease in all the
world: he breaketh the bowe & knap-
peth the speare in sunder, and burneth
the chariotes in the fyre.

We styll then and knowe that I am
God: I wilbe exalted among the hea-
then, and I wylbe exalted in the earth.

The Lorde of hostes is with vs: the
God

The Psalter of Dauid

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generaciō vnto an other: therfore shal
the people geue thanks vnto thee,
worlde without ende.

The. xlii. Psalme.

Deus noster refugium.

To the chaunter, a songe for the chyldren
of Cozab vpon Hamoth.

GOD is oure hope and strength: a
very present helpe in trouble.

Therfore wyll not we feare, though
the earth be moued: & though the hilles
be caried into the myddest of the sea.

Though the waters therof rage and
swell:

The Psalter of Dauid.

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world: he breaketh the bowe & knap-
peth the speare in sunder, and burneth
the chariotes in the fyre.

Be still then and knowe that I am
God: I wilbe exalted among the hea-
then, and I wylbe exalted in the earth.

The Lorde of hostes is with vs: the
God

The Psalter of David.
God of Jacob is our defence.

The .xliii. psalme,

Omnes gentes plaudite.

To the chaunter, A psalme for the
chyl dren of Cozab.

O Clap youre handes together (all
ye people:) o syng vnto god with
the voyce of melody.

For the lord is hye & to be feared: he
is the great kyng vpon all the earth.

He shal subdue the people vnder vs:
and the nations vnder our fete.

He shal chose out an heritage for vs:
euen the worshyp of Jacob whome he
loued.

God is gone by with a mery noise: &
the Lord with the sound of the trompe.

O sing praises, syng prayles vnto
(our) God: O singe prayles, syng pray-
les vnto our kyng.

For god is the kyng of all the earth:
singe ye prayles with vnderstandyng.

God raygneth ouer the heathen:
god sitteth vpon his holy seate.

The princes of the people are ioyned
vnto

The Psalter of Dauid.

unto the people of the God of Abraham:
for God (whych he is very hye exalted)
doth defende the earth as it were with
a shpelde.

The. clxiii. Psalme.

Agnus domini.

A song of a psalme of the children of Corah,
(in the second day of our Sabbath).

O Keat is the lord, and hyghely to
be prayled: in the citie of our god
euen vpon his holy hyll.

The hyl of Sion is a fayre place, and
the ioye of the whole earth: vpon the
North syde lyeth the cytie of the great
kyng, God is well knowen in her pala-
ces, as a sure refuge.

For lo, the kynges of the earth: are
gathered and gone by together.

They marueyled to se suche thynges:
they were astonied, & sodely cast doune.

Feare came there vpon them and so-
rowe: as vpo a womā in her trauayle.

Thou shalt breake the shypes of the
sea: through the East wynde.

Lyke as we haue hearde, so haue we
I. i. sene

The Psalter of Dauid.

sene in the citie of the Lorde of hostes;
in the cytie of our god : god bpholdeth
the same for euer.

We waite for thy louyng kyndnesse,
O god : in the myddes of thy temple.

O god, accordyng vnto thy name, so
is thy praise vnto the worldes ende: thy
right hande is full of righteousnes.

Let the mount Syon reioyce, and the
doughters of Iuda be glad : because of
thy iudgementes.

Walke aboute Syon, and go rounde
aboute her : and tell the towres therof.

Marke wel her bulwarkes, set by her
houses: that ye may tel them that come
after.

For this god is our god for euer and
euer: he shalbe our guyde vnto death.

The .xlii. psalme.

Audite hee gentes.

To the Chauntera Psalme for the
chylde of Corah.

O heare ye thys, all ye people : pon-
der it with your eares, all ye that
dwell in the worlde.

Hy

The Psalter of Dauid.

hye and lowe, ryche and poore: one
with another.

My mouth shall speake of wysdome:
& my heart shal muse of vnderstanding.

I wyl enclyne myne eare to the para-
ble: and shewe my darke speache vpon
the harpe.

wherefore shoulde I feare in the daies
of wyckednesse: and when the wycked-
nesse of my heles compasseth me round
about.

There be some that put their trust in
their goodes: and boast them selues in
the multitude of their rychesse.

But no mā may delyuer hys brother:
nor make agrement vnto God for him.

For it cost more to redeme their soules:
so that he must let that alone for ever.

Yea, though he lyue longe: and see not
the graue.

For he seeth that wysemen also dye,
and peryshe together: as well as the ig-
noraunte and foolyshe, and leaue their
ryches for other.

And yet they thynke: that their hou-
ses

The Psalter of Dauid.

ces shall continue for ever : & that they dwelling places shall endure from one generacion to a nother, and call the landes after theyr owne names.

Neuerthelesse, man wyl not abyde in honor : seying he maye be compared vnto the beastes that peryshe, this is the waye of them.

This is theyr foolysshnesse: and their posteritie prayse theyr sayinge.

They lye in the hell like sheepe, death gnaweth vpon them, and the righteous shall haue domynacion of them in the morning: theyr beautie shall consume in the sepulchre out of theyr dwelling.

But god shall deliuer my soule from the place of hell: for he shall receiue me.

Be not thou afrayde though one be made riche: or yf the glory of hys house be encreased.

For he shall cary nothyng away with hym when he dyeth : neyther shall hys pompe folowe hym.

For whyle he lyued, he counted hymselfe an happy man : and so longe as thou

The Psalter of Dauid.

thou doest well vnto thy selfe, men wil
speake good of thee.

He shal folowe the generations of his
fathers: and shal neuer se lighte.

Man beyng in honoꝝ, hath no vnder-
standyng: but is compared vnto the
beastes, that peryshe.

The .I. Psalme.

Deus deorum dominus.

A Psalme of Asaph.

The Lorde, euen the most mighty
God: hath spokē & called the
worlde from the rysyng vp of the sonne
vnto the goyng downe therof.

Out of Syon hath God appered: in
perfect beautie.

Dure God shall come and shall not
kepe sylence: there shal go before hym a
consumyng fyre, and a mighty tempest
shalbe styred vp rounde about him.

He shall call the heauen from aboue: &
the erth, that he may iudge his people.

Gather my saynctes together vnto
me: those that haue made a couenaunt
with me, with sacryfyce.

J.iii.

And

The Psalter of David.

And the heauens shall declare hys
righteousnes: for god is iudge himselfe.

Heare, O my people, & I will speake:
I my selfe wyl testifye agaynst thee, O
Israell for I am God, euen thy God.

I wyl not reprove thee, because of thy
sacrifices, or for thy burntofferings: be-
cause they were not alway before me.

I wyl take no bullocke out of thy
house: nor he goates out of thy foldes.

For all the beastes of the forest are
myne: and so are the catelles vpon a
thousande hylles.

I knowe al the foules bpō the moun-
taynes: and the wylde beastes of the
fielde are in my syght.

If I be hungry I will not tel thee: for
the whole worlde is myne and all that
therin is.

Thinkest thou that I wyl eate bulles
fleshe: and drynke the bloud of goates:

Offre vnto god thanks geuing: and
pay thy bowes vnto the most hiest.

And call vpon me in the tyme of trou-
ble: so wyl I heare thee, and thou shalt
prayse

The Psalter of Dauid.

praise me.

But vnto the vngodly sayde God:
why doest thou preache my lawes and
takest my couenaunte in thy mouth:

where as thou hatest to be reformed:
& hast cast my wordes behynde thee.

when thou sawest a thefe, thou consentedst vnto hym: and hast ben partaker with the aduouterers.

Thou hast let thy mouth speake wickednesse : & with thy tongue thou hast let furth disceite.

Thou sattest and spakest agaynst thy brother : yea, and hast flaundered thyne owne mothers sonne.

These thynges hast thou done, and I helde my tongue : and thou thoughtest (wyckedly) that I am euen suche a one as thy selfe: but I wyl reprove thee and set before thee, the thynges that thou hast done.

O consydere thys, ye that forget God: lest I plucke you awaye and there be none to deliuer you.

whoso offereth me thanks and prayse:

The Psalter of Dauid.
praise, he honoureth me: and to hym that
ordereth hys conuersacion ryght, wyl
I shewe the saluacion of God.

¶ The. li. Psalm.

Miserere mei Deus.

¶ To the Chaunter, a Psalm of Dauid,
when the Prophete Nathan came vnto hym
after he was gone in to Bethsabe.

HAue mercye vpon me (O God)
after thy great goodnesse: accord-
ing vnto the multitude of thy mercyes
dooe awaye myne offences.

Wash me thorowly fro my wycked-
nesse: and cleanse me from my synne.

For I knowlege my fautes: and my
synne is euer before me.

Against thee onely haue I sinned and
done this euill in thy syght: that thou
myghtest be iustified in thy saying, and
cleare when thou art iudged.

Behold I was shapē in wickednes: &
in synne hath my mother cōceined me.

But lo, thou requirest trueth in the in-
warde partes: and shalt make me to
vnderstand wysdome secretly.

Thou shalt pouрге me with Ilop, &
I shall

The Psalter of David.

I shall be cleane: thou shalt waſhe me,
and I ſhall be whiter then ſnowe.

**Thou ſhalt make me heave ioye and
gladneſſe: that the bones whiche thou
haſt broken, maye reioyce.**

**Turne thy face from my ſynnes: and
put out all my iniquities.**

**Make me a cleane hart (O God): &
renewe a right ſpirite within me.**

**Caſt me not awaye fro thy preſence:
and take not thy holy ſpirite from me.**

**O geue me the comforte of thy helpe
again: & ſtabliſh me with thy free ſpirit.**

**Then ſhall I teache thy wayes vnto
the wicked: and ſynners ſhall bee con-
verted vnto thee.**

**Deliver me from bloud guiltynes, O
God, thou that art the god of my helth:
and my tonge ſhall ſynge of thy righte-
ouſneſſe.**

**Thou ſhalt open my lippes, o lord:
my mouth ſhall ſhewe thy prayſe.**

**For thou deſyreſt no ſacrifice, elles
woulde I geue it thee: but thou deſyſteſt
not in burnt offerynges.**

R. i.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The sacrifice of god is a troubled spirit:
a broken and a contrite harte, o god,
thalt thou not despise.

O be fauorable & gracious vnto Si-
on: builde thou the walles of Ierusalem.
Then shalt thou be pleased with the
sacrifice of righteousness; with the burnt
offerings & oblations: then shall they
offer yong bullockes vpon thyne alter.

The lxxij. Psalme.

Quid gloriaris in malicia.

To the Chaunter, an exhortacion of Dauid,
when Doeg the Edomite came to Saul, and
shewed him, saying: Dauid is come to the house
of Achimelech.

Why boastest thou thy selfe, thou ty-
rant: that thou canst do mischief:
Where as the goodnes of God: endu-
reth yet dayly.

Thy tongue imagyneth wickednes:
and with lies thou cuttest like a sharpe
raze.

Thou hast loued vngaciousnes
more then goodnes: and to talke of
lies more then righteousness.

Thou hast loued to speake al wordes
that

The Psalter of Dauid.

that may do hurt: O thou false tongue.
Therefore shall god destroy thee for e-
uer: he shall take thee & plucke thee out
of thy dwelling, and roote thee oute of
the lande of the living.

The righteous also shall se this, and
feare: and shall laugh hym to skorne.

Lo, this is the man that toke not god
for his strengthe: but trusted vnto the
multitude of his riches, and strengthened
himselfe in his wickednes.

As for me I am lyke a grene Olyue
tree in the house of God: my trust is in
the tender mercy of god for ever & ever.

I wil alway geue thanks vnto thee,
for that thou hast doen: & I wil hope in
thy name, for thy sayntes like it well.

The. liii. Psalme.

Dixit Insipiens.

To the Chaunter vpon Mahalah, an
instruction of Dauid.

The fooly the body hath sayde in
his heart: there is no god.

Corrupt are they, and become abhomi-
nable in their wickednes: there is none

R. At.

that

The Psalter of Dauid.

that doeth good.

God looked downe from heauen vpon the childre of me: to se if there were any that wold vnderstand & seke after god.

But they are al goen out of the way, they are altogether become abhominable: there is also none that doeth good, no not one.

Are not they without vnderstanding that worke wyckednes: eatyng bp my people as if they wolde eate bread, they haue not called vpon God.

They were afrayed, where no feare was: for god hath broken the bones of him that besieged the, thou hast put the to confusion because god hath despised them.

Oh that the saluation were geue vnto Israel out of Sydo: oh that the lord wold deliuer his people out of captiuitie.

Then should Jacob reioyce: and Israel should be right glad.

The Lxxij. psalme.

Deus in h. mine tuo.

To the Chaunter in melodyes. an instruction of Dauid when the zephites came and

said

The Psalter of Dauid.

sayd vnto Saul: hath not Dauid
hid himselfe among vs?

Saue me (o god) for thy names sake:
and auenge me in thy strengthe.

Heare my prayer (O god:) and herken
vnto the wordes of my mouth.

For straungers are risen by agaynst
me: and tyrantes (whiche haue not god
before their eyes) seke after my soule:

Beholde, god is my helper: the lord
is with them that bpholde my soule.

He shall reward euil vnto myne ene-
myes: destroy thou them in thy truth.

An offering of a free hearte wyll I
geue thee, & prayse thy name (O lord:)
because it is so comfortable.

For he hath deliuered me oute of all
my trouble: & myne eye hath seen his de-
lyre vpon myne enemies.

The .lv. Psalme.

Exaudi deus.

Co the Chaunter in melodyes, an
instruccion of Dauid.

Hear my prayer (O god:) & hyde
not thy selfe from my petition.

Take hede vnto me, & heare me: howe

Ps. lli.

I

The psalter of Dauid.

I mourne in my praier, and am vexed.

The enemy crieth so, and the vngodly comineth on so fast: for they are minded to do me some mischief, so maliciously are they set agaynst me.

My hearte is disquieted within me: & the feare of death is fallen vpon me.

Fearefulnesse and tremblynge are come vpon me: and an horrible dreade hath ouerwhelmed me.

And I sayde, O that I had wynges lyke a dole: for then would I flye away, and be at rest.

Lo, then would I get me away farre of: and remayne in the wilderness.

I would make hast to escape: because of the stormy wynde and tempest.

Destroye their tongues (O lord) and deuyde them: for I haue spied vnrighteousnes and strife in the cite.

Daye & nyght they go aboute within the walles therof: myschyeffe also and sorowe are in the midst of it.

wickednes is therein: decepte and guile go not oute of her stretes.

For

The Psalter of Dauid.

For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonor: for then I could haue borne it.

Neither was it mine aduersary, that dyd magnifye himselfe agaynst me: for then (paradventure) I would haue hid my selfe from him.

But it was euen thou my companyon: my guyde, and my familer frende.

We toke swete counsaile together: & walked in the house of god as frendes.

Let death come hastely vpon them, & let them go doune quicke into hell: for wyckednes is in their dwellynges, and amonge them.

As for me I wyll call vnto God: and the Lorde shall saue me.

In the euening and morning, and at none daye will I pray (and that instantly:) and he shall heare my voyce.

It is he that hath deliuered my soule in peace from the battayle that was agaynst me: for there were many with me.

Yea, euen God that endureth for ever shall heare me, & bring them doune: for

R. iiii.

they

The Psalter of David.

they wyll not turne nor feare God.

He layde his handes vpon suche as
be at peace with him: and he brake his
couenaunt.

The wordes of his mouth were so-
fter then butter, hauyng warre in his
heart: his woordes were smother then
oyle, and yet be they very swordes.

O caste thy burthen vpon the lord &
he shall nor the thee: and not suffre the
righteous to fall for ever.

And as for them: thou (O god) shalt
bryng them into the pit of destruction.

The bloudthurstie and deceitefull
men shal not lyue out halfe theyr daies:
neuertheles, my trust shalbe in thee (O
Lorde.)

The. lvi. Psalme.

Miserere mei deus quoniam.

11. ¶ To the Chaunter vpon the doue: of him that
was dumme in a farre countrey: the badges (or
armes) of David, when the Philistines tooke
him in Geth.

BE mercyfull vnto me (O God)
for man goeth about to deuoure
me: he is daily fighting & troubling me.

Myne

Myne enemies are dayely in hande to
swalowe me vp: for they be many that
fight against me, O thou most highest.

Nevertheless, though I am sometime
afrayde: yet I put my trust in thee.

I wyll prayse God, because of hys
word: I haue put my trust in god & will
not feare what fleshe can do vnto me.

They dayly mystake my wordes: all
that they imagine is to do me euill.

They holde all together, and kepe the
selles close: and marke my steppes whē
they laye wayte for my soule.

Shall they escape for their wicked-
nes: thou (O God) in thy dyspleasure
shalt cast them doune.

Thou tellest my synnynges: put my
teares into thy bottell, are not these
thynges noted in thy booke.

Whensoeuer I call vpon thee, then
shall myne enemyes be put to flyght:
this I knowe, for God is on my syde.

In goddes wordes wyll I reioyce: in
the lordes worde will I comforte me.

Yea, in god haue I put my trust: I wil
not

The Psalter of Dauid.

not be afraid what mā can do vnto me.

Vnto thee (O god) wyl I paye my
bowes: vnto thee will I geue thanks.

For thou hast deliuered my soule frō
death, and my feete from fallynge: that
I maye walke before God in the lyghte
of the liuyng.

The .lviij. Psalm.

Miserere mei deus miserere.

To the Chaunter: destroy not : the badges
o' armes of Dauid, when he fled from
Saul into the Cane.

Be mercyfull vnto me (O God) be
mercyfull vnto me, for my soule
truſteth in thee: and vnder the shadow
of thy wynges ſhalbe my refuge, vntill
this tyranny be ouerpast.

I wyl call vnto the moſt high God:
euen to the God that ſhall perſourme
the cauſe whiche I haue in hand.

He ſhall ſend from heauen: and ſaue
me from the reproſe of him that would
eate me vp.

God ſhall ſende forth his mercye and
truth: my ſoule is among Lyons.

And I lye euen among the children
of

The psalter of Dauid.

of men (that are set on fyre:) whose teth
are speares and arrowes, & their tonge
a sharpe sworde.

Set vp thy selfe (O god) aboue the hea-
uens: & thy glory aboue all the yearth.

They haue layde a net for my feete, &
pressed downe my soule: they haue dyg-
ged a pit before me, and are fallen into
the middes of it themselues.

My heart is fyred (O God) my hearte
is fyred: I wyll sing and geue prayse.

Awake, vp my glory, awake lute and
harpe: I my self wil awake right early.

I will geue thākes vnto thee (O lord)
among the people: and I will syng vn-
to thee among the nations.

For the greatnes of thy mercye rea-
cheth vnto the heauens: and thy trueth
vnto the cloudes.

Set vp thy selfe (O god) aboue the hea-
uens: and thy glory aboue all the earth.

The. lxxviii. psalme.

si vere vtique iusticiam.

To the Chaunter, destroye not. The
badges of armes of Dauid.

Are

The psalter of Dauid.

Alke your myndes set vpon ryghte
teousnes, O ye congregacion: &
do ye iudge the thyng that is right, O
ye sonnes of menne:

Yea, ye imagyne mischief in youre
heart vpon the yearth: and youre han-
des deale with wyckednes.

The vngodly are froward, euē from
theyr mothers wombe: as sone as they
be borne they go astray & speake lyes.

They are as venimous as the pop-
son of a Serpent: euen lyke the deaf ad-
der that stoppeth her eares.

which refuseth to heare the voyce of
the charmer: charme he neuer so wisely.

Break their teeth (O god) in their
mouthes, smyte the chaw bones of the
Lyons (O Lorde:) let them fall awaye
like water that runneth a pace, & when
they shote their arrowes let them be
roted out.

Let them consume away like a snail,
and be like the vntimely fruite of a wo-
man: and let them not se the sunne.

O euer youre pottes be made whot
with

The Psalter of Dauid.

With thornes : so let indignacion bere him, euen as a thyng that is rawe.

The righteous shall reioyce when he seeth the vengeaunce: he shall washe his fote-steppes in the bloud of the vngodly.

So that a man shall say, verely there is a rewarde for the righteous: doutles there is a god that indgeth in the earth.

The .lix. psalme.

Tripe me de inimicis.

¶ To the Chaunter, destroye not. The badge or armes of Dauid when Saule sent, and they did watche the house to kyll hym.

Deliuer me from mine ennemies
(O god:) defende me from them
that ryle vp agaynst me.

O deliuer me fro the wicked doers: & save me from the bloudthurstie men.

For lo, they lye waitinge for my soule:
the mightie men are gathered againste
me without any offence or faulte of me
(O lord.)

They runne and prepare themselves
without my fault: arise thou therfore to
helpe me, and beholde.

Stand vpon (O lord God of hostes)
thou

The Psalter of Dauid.

thou God of Israel, to visite al heathen:
and be not mercifull vnto them that of-
fend of malicious wickednes.

They go to and fro in the euenyng,
they grenne lyke a dogge: and runne a-
bout through the cite.

Beholde, they speake with theyr
mouth: and swordes are in theyr lippes,
for who doeth heare:

But thou (O lord) shalt haue them
in derision: and thou shalt laughe all
heathen to skorne.

My strength will I ascribe vnto thee:
for thou art the God of my refuge.

God sheweth me his goodnes plente-
ously: and God shall let me see my desire
vpon myne enemies.

Slaye them not, lest my people forget
it: but scatter them abroad amonge thy
people, and put them doune (O Lord)
oure defence.

For the synne of their mouth, and for
the wordes of theyr lippes, they shall be
taken in theyr pride: & why: their prea-
chyng is of cursyng and lyes.

Consume

The psalter of Dauid.

Consume them in thy wrath, consume them that they maye perishe: & knowe that it is God whiche ruleth in Jacob, and vnto the endes of the worlde.

And in the euenyng they wyll retorne: greene like a dogge and will go about the citie.

They wyll runne here and there for meat: & grudge if they be not satisfied.

As for me I will syng of thy power, and wyll prayse thy mercy betymes in the mornyng: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the daye of my trouble.

Vnto thee, O my strengthe, wyll I synge: for thou (O god) art my refuge and my mercifull god.

The .lx. psalme.

Deus repulisti nos.

To the Chaunter, vpon the rose of witnesse, the badge or armes of Dauid, for to teache: when he foughte agaynst Mesopotamia, and Siria of Zoba: and when Joab turned backe, and slewe .xiiij. Edomytes in the salt valley.

O God, thou that hast cast vs out & scattered vs abrode: thou hast also

The Psalter of David.

also been displeased, O turne thee vnto vs agayne.

Thou hast moued the lande and deu-
uided it: heale the sores therof for it sha-
keth.

Thou hast shewed thy people heuy
thynges: thou haste geuen vs a drinke
of deadly wyne.

Thou hast geuen a token for suche
as feare thee: that they maye tryumphe
because of the trueth.

Therefore were thy beloued deliue-
red: helpe me with thy right hand, and
heare me.

God hath spoken in his holynesse, I
will reioyce and deuide Sichem: and
mete out the baleye of Suchoth.

Gylead is myne, and Manasses is
myne: Ephraim also is the strength of
my head, Juda is my lawe geuer.

Moab is my walhe pot, over Edom
will I caste out my shooe: Philistea bee
thou glad of me.

Who will leade me into the stronge
citie: who will bryng me into Edom:

hast

The psalter of Dauid.

Hast thou not cast vs out (O god):
wylt not thou (O god) go out with our
hostes:

O be thou oure helpe in trouble: for
bayne is the helpe of man.

I hope in god we shal do great actes:
for it is he that shall treade doune oure
enemies.

The. lxx. psalme.

Exaudi deus depreca.

To the chaunter in the melodies of Dauid.

Hear my crynge (O God): geue
Hear vnto my prayer.

From the endes of the earth wil I call
vnto thee: when my hart is in heuines.

O let me bp vpon the rocke that is
hler then I: for thou hast been my hope,
& a strōg tower for me agaiſt the enimie.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for e-
uer: and my trust shalbe vnder the coue-
rynge of thy wynges.

For thou O lord, hast heard my desi-
ers: and haste geuen an heritage vnto
those that feare thy name.

Thou shalt graunt the kyng a long
L. i. lyfe:

The Psalter of Dauid

lyfe: that his yeres may endure thow
out all generacions.

He shall dwel before god for ever: O
prepare thy louing mercy and faithful-
nes that they may preserue him.

So wyll I alwaye syng praise vnto
thy name: that I may dayly performe
my bowes.

The .lxxi. psalme.

Nonne deo subiecta.

To the Chaunter for Ieduthun a psalme
of Dauid.

12 **M**y soule truly wayteth still vpon
God: for of hym commeth my sal-
uation.

He verely is my strength and my sal-
uation: he is my defence so that I shall
not greatly fall.

Howe longe will ye imagin mischief
against every man: ye shalbe slayne all
the sorte of you, yea, as a totterynge wal
shall ye be, and lyke a broken hedge.

Their deuice is only how to put him
out whome god will exalt: their delight
is in lyes, they geue good wordes with
their

The Psalter of Psalms.

their mouthe, but curse with their hart.

Nevertheless, my soule waite thou
styll vpon God: for my hope is in him.

He truly is my strength, and my sal-
uacion: he is my defence so that I shall
not fall.

In god is my helth and my glory: the
rocke of my might, & in god is my trust.

I put youre trust in hym alway (ye
people:) powre out youre hartes before
hym, for god is our hope.

As for the children of men, they are
but vayne: the children of men are dis-
ceytfull vpon the wayghtes, they are
altogether lighter then vanitie it selfe.

I truste not in wronge & robbery, geue
not your selues vnto vanitie: yf ryches
encrease, set not your hart vpon them.

God spake once and twyse: I haue
also heard the same, that power belon-
geth vnto God.

And that thou Lord art mercyfull:
for thou rewardest euery manne accor-
dyng to his worke.

The lxxij. Psalme.

L.ii Deus

The Psalter of Dauid.

Deus deus meus.

A Psalme of Dauid when he was in the
wyldernes of Iuda.

○ God thou art my God : early will
I seke thee.

My soule thyristeth for thee , my flesh
also longeth after thee: in a barren and
drye lande, where no water is.

Thus haue I looked for thee in holy-
nesse : that I might beholde thy power
and glory.

For thy louynge kyndnesse is better
then the lyfe it selfe : my lippes shall
praise thee

As longe as I lyue will I magnifie
thee on thys maner : and lyfte vp my
handes in thy name.

My soule shalbe satisfied, even as it
were with mary and fatnesse: when my
mouth praiseth thee with ioyful lippes.

Haue I not remēbred thee in my bed:
and thought vpon thee , when I was
wakynge.

Because thou hast bē my helper: ther-
fore vnder the shadowe of thy wynges
will

The Psalter of Dauid.

Wyll I reioyce.

My soule hangeth vpon thee: thy right hande hath vpholden me.

These also that seke the hurt of my soule: they shall go vnder the earth.

Let the fal vpo the edge of the sword: that they may be a porcion for fores.

But the king shall reioyse in God, all they also that sweare by hym shall bee commended: for the mouth of them that speake lyes, shall be stopped.

The lxxiii. Psalme.

Exaudi deus orationem meam.

To the Chaunter a Psalme of Dauid.

Hear my voyce, O God, in my prayer: preserve my life from feare of the enemye.

Hyde me from the gathering together of the froward: and from the insurrection of wicked doers.

Which haue whet their tongue lyke a swerde: and shote out their arrowes, euen bitter wordes.

That thei may priuely shote at hym whiche is perfect: sodenly do they hyt

L.iii.

hym

The Psalter of Dauid.

him and feare not.

They courage them selues in mischief: and common among them selues howe they may lay snares, and say that no man shall se them.

They imagin wickednes, and practise it: that they kepe secret amonge them selues, euery mā in the depe of his hart.

But God shall sodenly shote at them with a swyfte arrowe: that they shall be wounded.

Yea, theyr owne tonges shall make them fall: insomuche that who so seeth them, shall laugh them to scorne.

And all men that se it, shall say, this hath God done: for they shall perceaue that it is his worke.

The ryghteous shall reioyce in the Lorde, and put his trust in him: and all they that are true of hart shall be glad.

The. lxx. Psalme.

Te decet himnus.

To the chaunter a Psalme and song of Dauid.

Thou, O god, art prayled in Sion:
and vnto the shall the bowe bee
performed

The Psalter of Dauid.

performed, in Jerusalem.

Thou that hearest the prayer: vnto thee shall all flesh come.

By misdoebes preyale against me: oh be thou mercyfull vnto our synnes.

Blessed is the man whome thou cho-
sest & reteauest vnto thee: he shall dwell
in thy court, and shall be satisfied with
the pleasures of thy house, euen of thy
holy temple.

Thou shalt shewe vs wonderfull
thinges in thy righteousness (O god) of
our saluacion: thou that arte the hope
of al the endes of the earth, and of them
that remaine in the broade sea.

Whiche in his strength setteth fast
the mountaynes: and is gyrded aboute
with power.

Which styllleth the raging of the sea,
and the noyse of his waues: & the mad-
nes of his people.

They also that dwell in the vttermoost
partes (of the earthe) shall be afraid at thy
tokens: thou that makest the outgoiges
of the morning & euening to praise thee.

Thou

The Psalter of Dauid.

Thou visitest the earth, and bledest
it: thou makest it very plenteous.

The ryuer of God is full of water:
thou preparest theyr come, for so thou
prouidest for the earth.

Thou watrest her forowes, thou sen-
dest rayne into the lytle halleyes therof:
thou makest it softe with the droppes
of rayne, and bledest the increase of it.

Thou crownest the yere with thy
goodnes: & thy cloudes droppe farnes.

They shall droppe vpon the dwel-
lynges of the wyldernesse: and the lytle
hylles shall reioyce on euery syde.

The fowdes shall be full of shepe: the
valleyes also shall stande so thicke with
corne, that they shall laugh and synge.

The. lxxvi. psalme.

In bilate Deo.

To the Chaunter, the songe of a psalme

Be ioyefull in God, all ye landes:
sing prayles vnto the honor of hys
name, make hys prayle to be glorious.
Say vnto God, O how wonderful art
thou in thy workes: thorow the great-
nes

The psalter of David.

nes of thy power shall thine enemies
be founde lyers vnto thee.

For all the worlde shall worship thee:
syng of thee, and prayse thy name.

O come hither and behold the workes
of God: howe wonderfull he is in hys
doing, toward the chyldren of men.

He turned the sea into drye lande: so
that they wente thorow the water on
foote, there dyd we reioyce therof.

He ruleth with hys power for ever,
his eyes beholde the people: and suche
as wyll not beleue, shall not be able to
exalte them selues.

O praise our God (ye people): & make
the voyce of his prayse to be hearde.

which holdeth our soule in lyfe: and
suffereth not our feete to slip.

For thou (o god) hast proued vs: thou
also hast tried vs lyke as siluer is tried.

Thou broughtest vs into the snare:
and layde trouble vpon our loynes.

Thou sufferedst men to ryde ouer our
heades: we went thorow fyre & water,
and thou broughtest vs out into a wel-

M. i. thy

The Psalter of Dauid.

thy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: & I will paye thee my bowes whyche I prompled with my lippes, and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble.

I will offre vnto thee, fat burnt sacrifices, with the insence of rāines: I will offre bullockes and goates.

O come hither and harken al ye that feare God: and I wil tell you what he hath done for my soule.

I called vnto hym wpth my mouth: & gaue hym prayles with my tongue.

If I enclyne vnto wyckednesse with my heart: the Lorde wyl not heare me.

But God hath heard me: and considered the voyce of my prayer.

Praised be God which hath not cast out my prayer: nor turned hys mercy fro me.

The. lxxvi. Psalme.

Deus misereatur nostri.

To the Chaunter in melodies, a
Psalme and song.

GOD

The Psalter of Dauid.

GOD be merciful vnto vs, and blesse vs: and shewe vs the lyght of hys countenance, and be merciful vnto vs.

That thy way may be knowen vpon earth: thy saving helth among al naciōs.

Let the people praise thee **O** GOD: yea let all the people prayse thee.

O let the naciōs reioyce and be glad: for thou shalt iudge the folke righteously, & governe the naciōs vpon erth.

Let the people prayse thee, **O** GOD: let all the people prayse thee.

Then shall the earth brynge furth her increase: & god, even our owne god shall geue vs his blessing.

GOD shall blesse vs: and all the endes of the worlde shall feare hym.

The lxviii. Psalme.

Erygat Deus.

To the Chaunter, a Psalme and songe of Dauid.

Let GOD aryse, and lette hys enemyes be scatered: lette them also that hate hym flye before hym.

Like as the smoke vanissheth, so shalt thou

M. ii.

thou

The Psalter of Dauid.

thou dryue them awaye : and lyke as
waxe melteth at the fyre , so let the vn-
godly peryshe at the presence of God.

But let the righteous be glad , and re-
ioyce before God : let them also be mery
and ioyfull.

O syng vnto God , and syng prayles
vnto his name : magnifye him that ri-
deth vpon the heauens , as it were vpon
an horse , praise him in his name Ja,
and reioyce before hym.

He is a father of the fatherlesse , and
defendeth the cause of the widdowes : e-
uen God , in hys holy habitation.

He is the God that maketh men to be
of one mynd in an house , & bringeth the
prysoners out of captiuitie : but letteth
the rûnagates continue in scarcenesse.

O God , when thou wentest furth be-
fore the people : when thou wentest thro-
ro we the wyldernesse.

The earth shoke , & the heauens drop-
ped at the presence of God : enen as Si-
nai also was moued at the presence of
God , whiche is the God of Israell.

Thou

The psalter of Dauid.

Thou O God, sendest a gracious
raine vpon thyne inheritaunce: and re-
freshedst it when it was wery.

Thy Congregation shall dwel ther-
in: for thou (O God) haste of thy good-
nesse prepared for the poore.

The Lorde gaue the worde: greate
was the company of the preachers.

Kynges with theyr armies did flye,
and were discomfyted: and they of the
housholde deuyded the spoyle.

Though ye haue lye amonge the
pottes: yet shall ye be as the wynges of
a doue that is couered with siluer win-
ges, and her fethers like golde.

When the almighty scattered kynges
for their sake: then were they as white
as snowe in Zalmon.

As the hyll of Basan, so is Goddes
hil: euen an hie hil as the hil of Basan.

Why hoppe ye so, ye hie hilles, this
is Gods hyll, in the whiche it pleaseth
hym to dwell: yea, the Lord wyll abide
in it for ever.

The Charettes of God are twentye
M. iii. thousand

The Psalter of Dauid.

thousand, euen thousandes of Angels:
and the Lorde is amonge them, as in
the holy place of Sinai.

Thou arte gone by on hye, thou hast
led captiuytie captiue, and receiued gif-
tes for men: yea, euen for thy enemies
that the lorde God might dwel among
them.

Prayled be the Lorde dayly: euen the
God whiche helpeth vs, and poureth
his benefites vpon vs.

He is our God, euen the God of whōe
cometh saluacion: God is the Lorde by
whome we escape death.

God shall wounde the head of hys e-
nemies: & the heary scalpe of suche one
as goeth on styll in his wyckednesse.

The Lorde hath sayde, I wyll bryng
my people agayne as I dyd from Ba-
san: myne owne wyll I bryng agayne,
as I dyd somtyme from the deepe of the
sea.

That thy foote may be dypped in the
bloude of thyne enemyes: and that the
tongue of thy dogges maye bee redde
thorowe

The Psalter of Dauid.

thorowe the same.

It is wel sene, O god, howe thou goest: howe thou, my god and kyng, goest in the sanctuary.

The syngers go before, the minstrels folow after: in the middes are the damelles playing with the tymbrels.

Gene thanks, O Israell, vnto God the lord in the congregacions: from the grounde of the hearte.

There is litle Ben Jamin theyr ruler: and the princes of Juda their counsell; the princes of Zabulon, and the princes of Nephtaly.

Thy god hath sent furth strength for thee: stablyshe the thyng, O God, that thou hast wrought in vs.

For thy temples sake at Jerusalem: so shal kinges bring presētes vnto thee.

When the company of the spearemen & multitude of the mighty are scattered abroad among the beastes of the people (so that they humbly bring peces of syluer): and when he hath scattered the people that delyte in warre.

Ps. iiii.

Then

The Psalter of Dauid.

Then shal the princes come out of Egypte: the Moziars lande shall sone stretch out her handes vnto God.

Syng vnto God: O ye kyngdomes of the earth: O syng praises vnto the lord.

whiche sytteth in the heauens ouer a'l frō the beginnig: lo he doth send out hys voyce, yea, & that a myghtye voyce.

Ascrybe ye the power to God ouer Israell: his worship and strength is in the cloudes.

O God, wonderfull arte thou in thy holy places: euen the God of Israell, he will geue strength and power vnto his people. Blessed be God.

The. lxi. Psalme.

Saluum me fac deus.

To the Chaunter vpon Solanin of Dauid.

SAue me, O god: for the waters are come in euen vnto my soule.

I stycke fast in the depe myre, where no ground is: I am come into depe waters, so that the floudes runne ouer me.

I am wery of cryinge, my throte is drye: my syght fayleth me, for wayting
so

The Psalter of Dauid.

so longe vpon my God.

They that hate me without a cause
are mo then the heares of my head: they
that are myne enemyes, and would de-
stroye me gyltlesse are myghtie.

I payed the the thinges that I neuer
toke: god thou knowest my simplenes,
and my fautes are not hid from thee.

Let not them that trust in thee, O lord
god of hostes, be ashamed for my cause:
let not those that seke thee be confounded
thorowe me, O Lorde God of Israell.

And why: for thy sake haue I suffered
reprofe: shame hath couered my face.

I am become a straunger vnto my
brethren: euen an allaunt vnto my mo-
thers chyldren.

For the zeale of thyne house hath e-
uen eaten me: and the rebukes of them
that rebuked thee are fallen vpon me.

I wept & chastened my selfe with fast-
yng: & that was turned to my reprofe.

I put on a sacke clothe also: and they
teasted vpon me.

They that sitte in the gate speake a-
gaynst

The Psalter of Dauid.

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The Psalter of Dauid.

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teasted vpon me.

They that sitte in the gate speake a-
gaynst

The Psalter of David.

gaynst me : and the dragonhardes make longes vpon me.

But Lorde I make my prayer vnto thee: in an acceptable tyme.

Hear me o god, i the multitude of thy mercy: euē in the truth of thy saluacion.

Take me out of the myze, that I sinke not : oh let me be delyuered from them that hate me, & out of the depe waters.

Let not the water floud droune me, neither let the depe swalowe me by : & let not the pyt shut her mouth vpon me.

Hear me o lord, for thy louig kindnes is cōfortable: turne thee vnto me according to the multitude of thy mercyes.

And hyde not thy face from thy seruant : for I am in trouble, oh hast thee and heare me.

Draue nye vnto my soule & saue it: oh delyuer me because of myne enemyes.

Thou haste knowen my reprofe, my shame, and my dishonoure : myne aduersaries are all in thy syght.

The rebuke hath broken my hearte, I am full of heauines: I looked for some

The Psalter of Dauid.

to haue pytpe on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to cōfort me.

They gaue me gal to eate: and when I was thirsty they gaue me bynegre to drynke.

Let theyr table be made a snare to take them selues with all: and let the thinges (that shoud haue been for their welth) be vnto the an occasiō of fallig.

Let their eyes be blynded that they se not: and euer bowe thou doune theyr backs.

Powre out thyne indignacion vpon them: and let thy wrathfull displeasure take holde of them.

Let their habitacion be voyde: and no man to dwell in theyr tentes.

For they persecute hym whome thou hast smitte: & they talke how they maye bere them whome thou hast wounded.

Let them fall from one wickednes to an other: and not come into thy righte-ousnesse.

Let them be wyped out of the booke of the liuing: and not be witten among the

The Psalter of Dauid.

the righteous.

As for me when I am poore and in
heynesse : thyne helpe (O God) shall
lifte me vp.

I wyll prayse the name of god with a
song: & magnifie it with thākes genig.

This also shall please the Lorde: bet-
ter then a bullocke, that hath hornes
and hoofes.

The humble shall consider thys, and
be glad : seke ye after God and your
soule shall lyue.

For the Lord heareth the poore, and
despiseeth not his prisoners.

Let heauen and yearth prayse hym:
the sea, and all that moueth therin.

For God wyl saue Syon, and builde
the cities of Iuda: that men may dwell
there, and haue it in possession.

The posteritie also of his seruantes
shall enherite it: and they that loue his
name shall dwell therin.

The .lxx. Psalme.

Deus in adiutorium.

To the Chaunter of Dauid to byng to remem-
braunce (because the Lorde saued me.)

Haste

H* Alste thee O GOD, to deliuer me:
make haste to helpe me, O lorde.

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seke after my soule, lette them be turned backward, and put to confusion that wyshe me euill.

Let them (for their rewarde) be sone broughte to shame: that crye ouer me, there, there.

But let all those that seke thee be ioyfull and glad in thee: and let al suche as delight in thy saluacion say alway, the Lorde be prayled.

As for me I am poore and in miserie: haste thee vnto me (O GOD.)

Thou art my helper & my redemer: O Lorde make no long tarynge.

The. lxxi. Psalme.

In te domine sperauit.

I* In thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust, let me neuer be put to confusion: but ryd me and delyuer me in thy righteousnes, enclyne thyne care vnto me and saue me.

Be thou my stronge holde (wher vnto
to

The Psalter of Dauid.

to I may alway resort: thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castell.

Delyuer me, O my god, out of the hād of the vngodly: out of the hande of the vnrighteous and cruell man.

For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I longe for: thou art my hope euen from my youth.

Thow thee haue I been holden by ever sins I was borne: thou art he that toke me out of my mothers wombe, my prayse shalbe alwaye of thee.

I am become as it were a monstre vnto many: but my trust is in thee.

Oh let my mouth be fylled with thy prayse: (that I maye syng of thy glory) and honor all the daye longe.

Cast me not away in the tyme of age: forsake me not when my strengthe faileth me.

For myne enemies speake against me, & they that lay wayte for my soule, take their counsaile together, sayig: god hath forsaken hym, persecute hym and take hym,

The Psalter of Dauid.

hym, for there is none to deliuer hym.

Go not farre fro me, O God: my god,
hast thee to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and peryshe
that are agaynst my soule: let them be
couered with shame and dyshonor that
seeke to do me euill.

As for me, I wyll patiently abyde al-
wayne: & will prayse thee more and more.

My mouth shall dayly speake of thy
ryghteousnes & saluacion: for I knowe
no ende therof.

I wyll go furth in the strength of the
Lorde God: and wyll make mencion of
thy ryghteousnes only.

Thou O god, hast taught me fro my
youth by vntyll now: therefore wyll I
tell of thy wonderous workes.

Forlake me not, O God, in my olde
age when I am graye headed: vntil I
haue shewed thy strength vnto this
generacion, and thy power to al them
that are yet for to come.

Thy righteousness (O God) is very
hye: and great thynges are they that
thou

The Psalter of Dauid.

thou hast done, O God, who is like vnto thee?

O what great troubles and aduersities hast thou shewed me, and yet dydest thou turne and refreshe me: yea, & broughtest me frō the deepe of the earth agayne.

Thou hast brought me to greate honor: and comforted me on euery syde.

Therefore wyll I prayse thee and thy faythfulnesse, O God, playng vpon an instrument of musick: vnto thee wil I sing vpo the harpe, O thou holy one of Israell.

My lyppes wyll be fayne when I syng vnto thee: and so wyll my soule whome thou hast delyuered.

My tongue also shal talke of thy righteousness all the day longe: for they are confounded and brought vnto shame, that seke to do me euyll.

The .lxxii. Psalme.

Deus iudicium.

A Psalme for Salomon.

Gyue

O Vne the kynge thy iudgementes
(O god): and thy righteousnesse
vnto the kynges sonne.

Thē shal he iudge thy people accor-
ding vnto right: and defend the poore.

The mountaynes also shal bringe
peace: and the litle hylles righteousnes
vnto the people.

He shal kepe the simple folke by their
right: defende the children of the poore,
and punishe the wrong doer.

They shal feare thee as long as the
sonne & moone endureth: from one ge-
neracion to another.

He shal come doune like the raine in
to a fleece of wolfe: euen as the droppes
that water the earth.

In his time shal the righteous flo-
ryshe: yea, and abundaunce of peace,
so longe as the moone endureth.

His dominion shal be also from the
one sea to the other: & from the floude
vnto the worldes ende.

They that dwell in the wyldernes
shal knele before hym: hys enemyes
N.i. shal

The Psalter of Dauid.

Shall lyke the dust.

The kynges of Tharlis and of the
Iles shall geue presentes: the kynges
of Araby & Saba shall brynge gyftes.

All kynges shall fall downe before
hym: all nacions shall do him seruyce.

For he shall deliuer the poore when
he crieth: the neadie also, and him that
hath no helper.

He shall be fauorable to the simple &
neadye: and shall preserve the soules of
the poore.

He shall deliuer their soules from fals-
hed and wronge: and deare shall their
bloud be in his fyght.

He shall lyue, and vnto him shall bee
geuen of the golde of Arabia: prayer
shall be made euer vnto hym, and day-
ly shall he be prayled.

There shall be an heape of corne in the
earth, hye vpon the hilles: his fruit shall
shake like Libanus, and shall be greene
in the cite, lyke grasse vpon the earthe.

His name shall endure for euer, his
name shall remaine vnder the sonne &
monge

The Psalter of Dauid.

monge the posterities: whiche shalbe
blessed thoroꝝ him, and all the heathē
shal prayse hym.

Blessed be the Lorde God, euen the
God of Israell: whiche only doth won-
derous thynges.

And blessed be þe name of his maie-
stie for ever: and the earth shal be filled
with his maiestie. Amen, Amen.

Here endeth the prayers of Dauid.

the sonne of Isai.

The. lxxiii. Psalme.

Quam bonus Israel.

A Psalme of Asaph.

TRuly God is louinge vnto Isra-
ell: enen vnto suche as are of a
cleane hart.

Neuerthelesse, my feete were almost
gone: my treadinges had welnie slipte.

And why, I was greued at the wic-
ked: I doo se also the vngodiy in suche
prosperitie.

For they are in no perill of death: but
are lustie and stronge.

They come in no misfortune lyke o-
ther folke: neither are they plaged lyke
R. U. other

other men.

And this is þe cause that they be holden with pride: and ouerwhelmed with crueltie.

Their eyes swell with fatnesse: and they dooe euen what they lust.

They corrupte other, and speake of wycked blasphemie: their talkyng is agaynst the most hest.

For they stretch furth their mouth vnto the heauen: and their tongue goeth thoro we the worlde.

Therefore fall the people vnto the: & therout take they no smal aduantage.

Tush (say they) how shulde god perceiue it: is there knowledge in the most hest:

Lo, these are the vngodly, these prosper in the world, & these haue riches in possession: (& said) then haue I cleansed my harte in vaine, and washed my handes in innocencie.

All the daye longe haue I ben punished: and chastened euery mornyng.

Yea, and I had almost sayde euen as they:

The Psalter of David.

they: but lo, then should I haue cōdem-
ned the generation of thy children.

Then thought I to vnderstand this:
but it was to harde for me.

Until I went into the sanctuary of
God: thē vnderstode I the ende of these
men.

Namely, howe thou hast set them in
the slipperry places: and castest them
downe and destroyest them.

O howe soberly do they consume:
peryshe, and come to a fearfull ende.

Yea, euen lyke as a dreame whē one
awaketh: so shalt thou make their
ymage to vanyshe out of the citie.

Thus my harte was greued: and it
went euen thorow my reynes.

So foolyshe was I and ignorant:
euen as it were a beast before thee.

Neuerthelesse, I am alwaye by thee:
for thou hast holdē me by my right hād

Thou shalt guyde me with thy coun-
saile: & after I receiue me with glory.

Whom haue I in heauen but thee: &
there is none vpon earth, that I desyre

P. iij. in

The psalter of David

in comparison of thee.

My fleshe and my harte sayleth: but
God is strength of my hart, and my
porcion for ever.

For they that forsake thee shall pe-
rishe: thou hast destroyed all them that
commyt fornicacion agaynst thee.

But it is good for me to hold me fast
by God, to put my truste in the Lorde
God: and to speake of all thy workes,
(in the gates of the daughter Sion.)

The lxxiii. psalme.

ut quid Deus repulisti.

An Instruccion of Asaph.

O God, wherfore arte thou absente
fro vs so long: why is thy wrath
to hote agaynst the shepe of thy pasture:
I thinke vpon thy congregacio: whom
thou hast purchased & redeemed of olde.

Thynke vpon the tribe of thyne in-
heritaunce: and mount Syon wherin
thou hast dwelt.

Lyst by thy fete, that thou mayst vt-
terly destroy euery enemy: whiche hath
done euill in thy Sanctuary.

Thyne

The psalter of David.

Thyne aduersaries roare in the middes of thy congregacions: and set vp their banners for tokens.

He that he wed timbre afore out of the thicke trees: was knowen to brynge it to an excellent worke.

But nowe they breake downe all the carned worke therof: with axes and hammers.

They haue set fyre vpo thy holy places: & haue defyled the dwellinge place of thy name, euen vnto the grounde.

Yea they sayd in their heartes: let vs make hanocke of the altogether: thus haue they brent vp all the houses of God in the lande.

We se not sure tokens, there is not one prophet more: no not one is ther among vs that vnderstandeth any more.

O god, howe longe shall the aduersarie do this dishonoz: how long shal the enemye blaspheme thy name, for ever:

Why withdrawest thou thy hande: why pluckest thou not thy right hande out of thy bolome, to consume $\hat{\epsilon}$ enemye:

For

The Psalter of Dauid.

For god is my kyng of old: the helpe
that is done vpon yearth, he doeth it
him selfe.

Thou biddest deuide the sea through
thy power: thou brakest the heades of
the dragons in the waters.

Thou smotest the heades of Leuia-
than in pieces: and gaueste him to be
meat for the people in wyldernes.

Thou broughtest out fountaines &
waters out of the harde rockes: thou
dyledest by mightie waters.

The daye is thine, and the night is
thine: thou hast prepared the light and
the sunne.

Thou hast set all the borders of the
earth: thou hast made sommer & winter.

Remembre this, O lord, how the ene-
my hath rebuked: and how the folyshe
people hath blasphemed thy name.

O delyuer not the soule of thy turtle
dove vnto the multitude of þe enemies:
and forget not the congregacion of the
poore for euer.

Loke vpon the conenaunt: for all the
earth

The Psalter of Dauid.

yearth is full of darkenes, and cruel habitacions.

¶ Let not the simple go awaye ashamed: but lette the poore and neady geue prayse vnto thy name.

¶ Aryle **O GOD**, mayntayne thyne owne cause: reiembre howe the folishe man blasphemeth thee dayly.

¶ Forget not the voyce of thyne enemies: the presumption of the that hate thee encreaseeth ever more and more.

The. lxxv. Psalme.

Confitebimur tibi.

CTo the Chaunter: destroy not.

A Psalme and song of Asaph.

Vnto thee (**O GOD**) do we geue thanks: yea vnto thee do we geue thanks.

Thy name also is sonye: and that do thy wonderous workes declare.

When I receyue the congregacion: I shall iudge according vnto ryght.

The yearth is weake and all the inhabitours therof: I beare vp the pyl-
lers of it.

O. i.

I sayd

The Psalter of Dauid.

I sayed vnto the fooles, Deale not so madly : and to the vngodly , set not vp your horne.

Set not vp youre horne on hye : and speke not with a styffe necke.

For promotion commeth neyther fro the East, nor from the west : nor yet fro the South.

And why? God is the iudge: he putteth downe one & setteth vp another.

For in the hande of the lorde is there a cuppe, and the wyne is redde: it is full mixt, and he poureth out of the same.

As for the dregges therof: all the vngodly of the yearth shall drynke them, and sucke them out.

But I wil talke of the God of Jacob: and prayse hym for euer.

All the hornes of the vngodly also wyll I breake : and the hornes of the ryghteous shalbe exalted.

The lxxvi. Psalme

Notus in Iudea,

**To the Chaunter in melodies
A psalme and songe of Asaph.**

In

In Jewrie is God knowen: his name
is great in Israell.

at Salein is his tabernacle: and hys
dwellyng in Sion.

There brake he the arowes of the
bowe: the shield, the sworde & the battel.

Thou art of more honor and might:
then the hylles of robbers.

The proud are robbed, they haue slept
their slepe: & al the men (whose handes
were mightie) haue founde nothinge.

At thy rebuke (O God of Jacob):
both the charret and horse is fallen.

Thou, euen thou art to be feared: &
who may stand in thy sight, when thou
art angry:

Thou diddest cause thy iudgemente
to be heard from heauen: the yearth
trembled and was styll.

When God arose to iudgement: and
to helpe all the meke vpon yearth.

The scarcenes of man shalt turne to
thy prayse: and the scarcenes of other
shalt thou refrayne.

Promise vnto the lord your god, and

D. ii.

kepe

The Psalter of David.

kepe it all ye that be round aboute him:
bryng presentes vnto hym that ought
to be feared.

He shal refrayne the spirite of princes:
and is wonderfull amonge the kynges
of the yearth.

The. lxxviii. Psalme.

Vocem meam ad dominum.

To the Chaunter for Jeduthun,
a Psalme of Asaph.

I wyll crye vnto GOD with my voyce:
+ Ieuen vnto GOD wyll I crye with
my voyce, and he shal hearken vnto me.

In the tyme of my trouble, I sought
the lord: my sore ranne and ceassed not
in the nyght season, my soule refused
comforte.

When I am in heuines, I wil thinke
vpon GOD: when my heart is vexed I
wyll complayne.

Thou holdest myne eyes wakyng:
I am so feble, that I cannot speake.

I haue considered the daies of olde:
and the yeares that are past.

I call to remembraunce my songe: &
in

might myghte: I commune with myne
owne heart, and search out my spirites.

I will the lord absent hymselfe for
ever: and will he be no more intreated:

As thy mercy cleave gone for ever: &
is thy promise come utterly to an ende
for evermore.

Hath God forgotten to be gracious:
and will he shut up his lovinge kynd-
nes in displeasure.

And I sayd, it is myne owne infirmi-
tie: but I will remember the yeeres of
the right hand of the moste high.

I will remember the workes of the lord:
& call to mynd thy wonders of old tyme.

I will thinke also of all thy workes:
and my talkinge shalbe of thy doynge.

Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so
great a God as (our) God:

Thou art the God that doest won-
ders: and haste declared thy power a-
mong people.

Thou hast mightily delivered thy peo-
ple: even the sonnes of Jacob & Joseph.

The waters sawe thee, O God: the
waters

The psalms of David.

waters sawe thes and were affrayed, the
depthes also were troubled.

The cloudes poured out water, the
ayre thidied: & thine arrows wet abroad.

The voyce of thy thundre was heard
round aboute: the lighenynges shone
vpon the grounde, the yearth was mo-
ued and shoke with all.

Thy way is in the sea, & thy pathes
in the great waters: and thy footstep-
pes are not known.

Thou leddest thy people like shepe:
by the hande of Moyses and Aaron.

The lxxviii. psalme.

Attendere popule meus.

An instruccion of Asaph.

Hearc my lawe, O my people: encline
yours eares vnto the wordes of my
mouthe.

I will open my mouth in a parable:
I will declare hard sentences of olde.

which we haue heard and knownen: &
suche as our fathers haue tolde vs.

That we shoulde not hyde them from
the children of the generacions to come:
but

that to shew the honoꝛ of the Lord, his
might, and wonderfull woꝛkes that he
hath done.

He made a couenaunt with Jacob,
and gaue Israel a lawe, which he com-
maunded our forefathers to teach their
children.

That their posteritie might know it:
& the children which were yet vnborne.

To the intent that whē they came vp:
they might shew their childe the same.

That they myght put their truste in
God, and not forget the woꝛkes of God,
but to kepe his commaundementes.

And not to be as their forefathers,
a fowlesse and stubburne generacion:
a generacion that set not their heart a
ryghte, and whose spirite cleaued not
stedfastly vnto God.

Lyke as the chyldren of Ephraim:
whiche beinge harnessed and carynge
bowes, turned themselues backe in the
daye of battell.

They kept not the couenaunt of God:
and woulde not walke in his lawe.

O. lili.

But

The Psalter of David.

But forgot what he had done and
the wonderful workes that he had
shewed for them.

Barneylous: they were in the
light of our fathers in the land of Egypt:
even in the land of Zoan.

he deuised the sea, and lette them go
thorow it: he made the waters to stande
on an heape.

In the daye: and also he led them
with a cloude: & all the night thorow
with a light of fire.

he brake the harde rockes in the wil-
dernes: and gaue them drinke therof,
as it had been out of the great depth.

he broughtee waters out of the sony
roche: so that it gusheth out vnto the
rivers.

Yet for all thys, they sinned more &
gaynst hym: and prouoked the mooste
hyest in wilbernes.

They tempted God in their heartes:
and required meate for their lust.

They spake agaynst god also, saying:
shal god prepare a table in a wilderness?

he

He smote the stony rocke in dede that
the water gusheth out, and the streames
flowed withall: but can he geue breade
also, or prouide fleshe for his people.

When the people heardethis, he was
wroth: so the spere was kindled in Ja-
cob, and there came by heavy displeasure
agaynst Israell.

Because they beleued not in God: &
put not their trust in his helpe.

So he commaunded the cloydes a-
bouer, and opened the doores of heauen.

He rayned downe manna also vpon
them for to eate, and gaue them foode
from heauen.

So man did eate Angels fode, for he
fente them meate enoughe.

He caused the easte wynde to blowe
vnder heauen, and through his power
he brought in the south west wynde.

He rayned flesh vpon them as thicke
as dust: and feathered foules lyke as the
sande of the sea.

He let it fal among their tentes: euen
rounde aboute their habitation.

So

The Psalter of Dauid.

So they dyd eate, and were well fyl-
led: for he gaue them their drome desire,
they were not disapoynted of their lust.

But while the meate was yet in their
mouthes, the heuy wrath of God came
vp vnto the: and slue the welchpest of them,
yea and smote downe the chosen men
that were in Israell.

But for al this, they sinned yet more:
& beleued not hys wonderous workes.

Therefore their dayes did he consume
in vanitie: and their yeres in trouble.

When he slue them, they soughte
hym: and turned them earlye, and en-
quired after God.

And they remembered that God was
their strength: and that the hygh God
was their redeemer.

Nevertheless, they dyd but flatter
hym with their mouth: and dissembled
with hym in their tongue.

For their heart was not whole with
hym: neither continued they stedfast in
his couenaunt.

But he was so mercyfull: that he for-
gaue

The psalter of David

gane their misdoedes, & destroyed the not.
 yea, many a time turned he his wrath
 away: and would not suffer his whole
 displeasure to aryle.

For he considered that they were but
 fleshe: and that they were even a vande
 that passeth away, and commeth not
 agayne.

Many a time did they prouoke hi in
 the wildernes: & greued hi in the desert.

They turned backe, & tempted God:
 and moued the holy one in Israell.

They thought not of his hande: and
 of the day when he deliuered them fro
 the hande of the enemy.

Howe he had wrought his miracles
 in Egypt: and his wonders in the fiede
 of Zoan.

He turned their waters into bloud: so
 that they might not drinke of the riuers.

He sent lyce among them & deuoured
 them vp: & frogges to destroy them.

He gaue their frutes vnto the cater-
 piller: & their labor vnto the gresshopper.

He destroyed their bynes wyth hayle
 stones

The Plasket of David

stones: & their millerstones in the footes
he smote them cattell also with hayle
stones: & their Rocks which whot thun-
derboltes.

He cast vpon them the furiousnes of
his wrath: angre, displeasure, and trou-
ble, and sent euil angells among them.

He made a waye to his indignation:
and spared not their soule from death:
but gaue their life ouer to the pestilence.

And smote all the ffirst borne in E-
gypt: the most principall and myghtiest
in the dwellinges of pain.

But as for hys owne people, he led
them forth lyke shepe: and caried them
in the wilderness lyke a flocke.

He brought them out safely, that they
shoulde not feare: & ouerwhelmed their
enemies with the sea.

And brought the within the borders of
his Sanctuary: euen to his mountayne
which he purchased w his right hande.

He cast out the heathē also before the:
caused their lande to be deuided among
them for an heritage, & made the tribes
of

The psalter of Dauid.

of Israell to dwell in their tentes.

So they tēpted & displeased the most
highe god: & kept not his testimonies.

But turned their backes, and fell a-
wayne lyke their forefathers: startynge
asyde, lyke a broken bowe.

For they greued hym with their hyl
alters: & prouoked hym to displeasure
with their images.

when God heard this, he was wroth:
and toke soze displeasure at Israell.

So that he forsoke the tabernacle in
Silo: euen the tent that he had pitched
among men.

he deliuered their power into captiui-
tie: & their beautie ito the enemies hād.

he gaue his people ouer also into the
swearde: and was wrothe with his in-
heritaunce.

The fire consumed their yong mē: &
their maidēs were not genē to mariage.

Their priestes were slayne with the
sweard: and there were no wydowes
to make lamentacion.

So the Lorde awaked as one out of
slepe

The psalter of David.

stepe: and lyke a gyaunt refreshed with
wyne.

He smote his enemies in the hyndre
partes: & put the to a perpetual shame.

He refused the tabernacle of Joseph:
and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

But chose the tribe of Juda: eue the
hill of Sion whiche he loued.

And there he buylded his temple on
hie: & layed the foundation of it like the
ground which he hath made continually.

He chose David also his seruaunt: and
toke him a waye from the shepe foldes.

As he was folowing the ewes great
with yonge ones he toke hym: that he
myght fede Jacob his people and Isra-
ell his enheritaunce.

So he fed them with a faythfull and
true heart: and ruled them prudentely
with all his power.

The lxxvi. psalme.

Deus uenerunt gentes.

A psalme of Asaph.

16 **+** God, the heathen are come into
thy enheritaunce: thy holy temple
haue

The Psalter of David.

haue they despyled, and made Ierusalē an hepe of stones.

The dead bodyes of thy seruauntes haue they geue to be meate vnto foules of the ayre: and the fleshe of thy saintes vnto the beastes of the lande.

Their bloude haue they shedde lyke water on euery syde of Ierusalem: and there was no man to bury them.

we are become an open shame to our enemies: a very scorne and derision vnto them that are rounde aboute vs.

Lord, how long wilt thou be angrie: Chal thy gelousie burne like fire for ever:

Poure out thyne indignacion vpon the heathē that haue not knowen thee: and vpon the kyngdomes that haue not called vpon thy name.

For they haue deuoured Iacob: and layed wast his dwelling place.

Remember not our olde synnes but haue mercye vpon vs, and that soone: for we are come to great miserie.

Helpe vs, O God of our saluacion, for the glory of thy name: O deliuer vs & be

The Psalter of David.

be mercifull vnto oure synnes for thy
names sake.

wherefore do the heathen say: where
is nowe their God?

O let the vengeance of thy seruantes
bloud that is shed: be openly shew-
ed vpon the heathen in our syght.

O let the sorowfull sighing of the pri-
soners come before thee: accordig to the
greatnes of thy power, preserue thou
those that are appoynted to dye.

And for the blasphemy (where with
oure neyghbours haue blasphemed
thee:) reward thou them, O lord, seuen
folde into their bosome.

So we that be thy people, & shepe of
thy pasture, shal geue thee thākes for e-
uer: & will alwaye be shewing forth thy
prayse, from generation to generation.

The lxxx. Psalme,

Qui regis Israhell.

To the Chaunter vpon Solanin, a testi-
monie and Psalme of Asaph.

Hearc O thou shepherde of Israhell,
thou that ledeste Iosephe lyke
a shepe.

The Psalter of Dauid.

a shepe: shew thy selfe also thou that sittest vpon the Cherubyns.

Before Ephraim, Benjamin, & Manasses: styre vp thy strength, and come helpe vs.

Turne vs againe, O God: shewe the light of thy countenaunce, and we shall be whole.

O Lorde God of hostes: howe long wilt thou bee angrie with thy people that prayeth?

Thou feddest them with the breade of teares: and geuest them plenteousnesse of teares to drynke.

Thou hast made vs a very stryfe vnto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh vs to scorne.

Turne vs againe, thou god of hostes: shew the light of thy countenaunce, and we shall be whole.

Thou hast brought a vyne out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathē, and planted it.

Thou madest rowine for it: & when it had taken roote, it filled the lande.

P.s.

The

The Plaster of Dauid.

The hylles were couered with the shadowe of it: and the boughes thereof were like the goodly Cedre trees.

She stretched out her braunches vnto the sea: & her boughes vnto the riuer.

Why hast thou then broken downe her hedge: that all they whiche go by, plucke of her grapes:

The wilde boze out of the wood doeth roote it vp: and the wilde beastes of the field deuoure it.

Turne thee agayn, thou God of hostes, loke downe from heauen: beholde, and visite this vine.

And the place of the vineyard that thy right hand hath platted: & the braunche that thou madest so strong for thy selfe.

It is brent with fyre and cut downe: and they shall perishe at the rebuke of thy countenaunce.

Let thy hande be vpon the man of thy right hand: and vpon the sonne of man whome thou madest so strong for thyne owne selfe.

And so will not we go backe fro thee: oh let

The Psalter of Dauid.

let vs lyue, & we shal cal vpon thy name.

Turne vs agayne, O Lorde God of
hoostes: shewe the lighte of thy counte-
naunce, and we shalbe whole.

The lxxxi. psalme.

Exultate deo.

To the Chaunter vpon Githith (a psalme)
of Asaph (in the fifth day of the
Sabboth.)

Synge we merely vnto God oure
strength: make a cherefull noyse
vnto the God of Jacob.

Take the psalme, bryng hither the
tabret: the mery harpe with the lute.

Blowe vp the trompet in the newe
moone: euen in the tyme appointed, and
vpon our solempne feast daye.

For this was made a statute for Is-
raell: and a lawe of the God of Jacob.

This he ordeined in Joseph for a testi-
monie: when he came out of the land of
Egypt, & had heard a straunge language.

I sealed his shoulder from the burthē:
and his handes were delyuered from
(makynge) the pottes.

Thou calledst vpon me in troubles,

p.ii.

and

The Psalter of Dauid.

and I deliuered thee: and hearde thee;
what time as the storme fel vpon thee.

I proued thee also: at the waters of
stryfe.

Hearde o my people: & I will assure thee;
o Israell, yf thou wilt herken vnto me.

There shall no straunge God be in
thee: neither shalt thou worshyp any o-
ther God.

I am the Lorde thy God, whiche
brought thee out of the lande of Egypt:
open thy mouth wyde & I shall fyll it.

But my people would not heare my
voyce: and Israell would not obey me.

So I gaue them vp vnto their owne
heartes lust: and let them folowe their
owne ymaginacions.

O that my people woulde haue her-
kened vnto me: for if Israell had wal-
ked in my wayes.

I shoulde sone haue put doune their e-
nemyes: and turned my hand agaynst
theyr aduersaries.

The haters of the Lord shoulde haue
ben found lyers: but their tyme shoulde
haue

The Platter of Bread.

haue endured for ever.

He shoulde haue fed them also with
the fynest wheate flour: and with hony
out of the stony rocke: then I haue sa-
tisfied thee.

The .lxxxi. Psalm.

Deus exercitum Sinagoga.

A Psalm of Asaph.

God standeth in the congregation
of princes: he is a iudge amonge
Goddess.

Howe longe will ye geue wronge iud-
gement: and accept the persons of the
vngodly.

Defend the poore & fatherlesse: se that
such as be in nede & necessitie haue right

Delyuer the outcast and poore: saue
them from the hande of the vngodly.

They wyl not be learned nor vnder-
stande, but walke on styll in darkenes:
all the foundacyons of the earth be out
of course.

I haue sayde: ye are goddess, and ye
all are chyldren of the most hyst.

But ye shall dye lyke men: and fall

Ps. iii.

lyke

The Psalter of David.

lyke one of the Princes.

Arise O God, and iudge thou the
earth: for thou shalt take all heathen to
thyne inheritance.

The lxxxviii. Psalme.

Deus quis similis.

A song and Psalm of Asaph.

Holde not thy tongue, O God:
keepe not thy silence, refrayne
not thy selfe, O God:

For lo, thyne enemyes make a mur-
muring: and they that hate thee haue
lifted vp theyr heade.

They haue imagined craftely against
thy people: and taken counsaile against
thy secrete ones.

They haue sayde, come and lette vs
roote them out, that they bee no more a
people: & that the name of Israell maye
be no more in remembraunce.

For they haue cast their heades toge-
ther with one consent: and are confede-
rate against thee.

The tabernacles of the Edomites
and the Ismaelites: the Moabites and
Haga-

The plater of David.

Agarenes : **Seball** & **Ammon**, and **Amelech** : the

Philistins, with the that dwel at **Tyre**.

Assur also is ioyned vnto them : and
haue helped the chyldren of **Lorh**.

But do thou to them as vnto the
Madianites : vnto **Sisera**, and vnto
Jabin, at the brooke of **Kyslon**.

whiche perished at **Endor** : and be-
came as the donge of the yearth.

Make them and their Princes lyke
Oreb and **zeb** : yea, make all their prin-
ces lyke as **zebea** and **zalmana**.

whiche saye: let vs take to our selues
the houses of **God** in possession.

O my **God**, make them lyke vnto a
whele; & as the stubble before the wind.

Lyke as the fyr that burneth vp the
wood: and as the flame that columeth
the mountaynes.

Persecute them euē so with thy tēpest:
& make them afrayde with thy storme.

Make their faces ashamed, O **Lorde**:
that they maye seke thy name.

Let them be confounded and bered
euer

The psalter of David.

ever more and more : let them be put to
shame and perishe.

And they shall knowe, that thou
(whose name is Jehouah) art only the
most hvest over all the yearth.

The lxxxiii. psalme.

Quam dilecta tabernacula.

To the Chanter upon Githith, a psalme
of the sonnes of Corah.

O how amiable are thy dwellinges:
thou Lord of hostes:

My soule hath a desyre and longyng
to entre into the courtes of the lord: my
heart and my fleshe reioyce in the living
god.

Yea, the sparrowe hath founde her an
house, and the swallow a nest where she
maye laye her yong: euen thy alters O
lord of hostes, my kyng and my god.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy
house: they wil be alway prayling thee.

Blessed is that man, whose strength is
in thee: in whose heart are thy wates.

Whiche goyng thorow the vale of
misery, vse it for a well: and the pooles
are fylled with water.

They

The Psalter of Dauid.

They will go fro strength to strength:
& vnto the God of Goddes appereth
euery one of them in Sion.

O Lorde God of hoostes, heare my
prayer: herken, O God of Jacob.

Beholde, O God, oure defender: and
loke vpon the face of thyne annoynted.

For one daye in thy courtes: is better
then a thousande.

I hadde rather be a doorekeeper in the
house of my God: then to dwell in the
tentes of vngodlynesse.

For the Lord god is a light & defere:
the Lorde wyll gyue grace & worship,
and no good thynge shall he withhold
from them that lyue a godly lyfe.

O Lorde God of hoostes: blessed is
the man that putteth his trust in thee.

¶ The .lxxxv. psalme.

Benedixisti domine.

To the Chaunter, a psalme of the
sonnes of Corah.

LORD, thou art become gracious
vnto thy laide: thou hast turned
awaye the captiuitie of Jacob.

¶.i. Thou

The psalter of Dauid.

Thou hast forgouē the offence of thy people: and couered all their sinnes.

Thou haste taken awaye all thy displeasure: and turned thy selfe from thy wrathfull indignacion.

Turne vs then, O god, oure sauour: and let thyne angre cease from vs.

Wylt thou be displeased at vs for euer: & wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

Wylt thou not turne againe & quickē vs: that thy people may reioice in thee?

Shew vs thy mercye, O Lorde: and graunt vs thy saluacion.

I wyll harken what the Lorde god wyll saye concernynge me: for he shall speake peace vnto his people, & to hys sayntes, that they turne not agayne.

For his saluacion is nye them that feare hym: that glorie maye dwell in our lande.

Mercy & truth are met together: rightousnes & peace haue kissed eche other.

Truth shall florish out of the yearth and righteousnesse hathe looked doune from

The Psalter of David.

from heauen.

Yea, the lord shall shew louyng kindness: & our lande shall geue her increase.

Righteousnes shall go before him: he shall directe his going in the waye.

The. lxxxvi. psalme, or prayer of David.

Bow downe thyne eare, O Lord,
and heare me: for I am poore
in misery.

Preserue thou my soule, for I am holy:
my God saue thy seruauit, that putteth
his trust in thee.

Be mercifull vnto me, O Lord: for
I wyll call dayly vpon thee.

Comfort the soule of thy seruante: for
vnto thee (O lord) do I lifte vp my soule.

For thou Lord arte good and gra-
tious: and of great merce vnto all the
that call vpon thee.

Geue eare Lord vnto my prayer: and
poder the voyce of my humble desires.

In the tyme of my trouble I will call
vpon thee: for thou hearest me.

Among the goddes ther is none lyke

Q. ii. vnto

The Psalter of David.

vnto thee (O Lorde:) there is not one
that can doo as thou doest.

All nations whom thou haste made
shal come & worship thee, O lorde: and
shall gloufie thy name.

For thou art great and doest wonde-
rous thynges: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy waye (o lorde) & I wil
walke in thy truth: O knyght my hearte
vnto thee, that I may feare thy name.

I will thanke thee, O Lord my God
with all my hart: and wyll prayse thy
name for euer.

For great is thy mercy towarde me:
and thou hast deliuered my soule from
the nethermost hell.

O God, the proude are risen against
me: and the cōgregacions of naughtye
men haue soughte after my soule, and
haue not set thee before theyr eyes.

But thou (O Lorde god) art full of
compassiō and mercy: long sufferinge,
plenteous in goodnesse and truth.

O turne thee the vnto me, and haue
mercy vpon me: geue thy strength vn-
to

The psalter of Dauid.

to thy seruauunt, and helpe the sonne of
thyne hand mayde.

Shewe some good token vpon me,
that they whiche hate me, maye se it,
and be ashamed: because thou Lorde
hast helped me, and comforted me.

The lxxxvii. psalme.

Fundamenta eius.

A psalme and songe of the
sonnes of Corah.

Her foundations are vpon the holy
hills: the lord loueth the gates of
Sion more then al dwellinges of Iacob.

Very excellent thynges are spoken of
thee: thou Cytie of God.

I wyll thynke vpon Rahab and Ba-
bilon: with them that knowe me.

Beholde ye the Philistines also: and
they of Tyre, with the Moziās, lo there
was he borne.

And of Sion it shalbe reported, that
he was borne in her: and the most hiest
shall stablyshe her.

The Lorde shall reherse it when he
wyteth vpon the people: that he was
borne

Q.iii.

The Psalter of Dauid.

boine there.

The Singers also and Trumpetters
shall he reherse: all my freshe springes
shalbe in thee.

The. lxxxviii. Psalme.

Domine Deus salutis.

A song and Psalme of the sonnes of Corah.

To the Chaunter vpon Mahelah, to
geue thanks: an instrument of

Heman the Ezrahite.

O Lord God of my saluacion, I
haue cryed day and nyght before
thee: O let my prayer enter into thy pre-
sence, incline thine eare vnto my callig.

For my soule is full of trouble; and
my lyfe draweth nygh vnto hell.

I am counted as one of them that go
downe vnto the pyt: & I haue ben euen
as a man that hath no strength.

Free amonge the dead, lyke vnto the
that be wounded lie in the graue, which
be out of remembraunce: and are cut
awaye from thy hande.

Thou hast layd me in the lowest pit,
in a place of darkenesse: & in the deepe.

Thyne indignacion lyeth harde vpon
on

The psalter of Dauid.

on me: and thou hast vexed me with al
thy stormes.

Thou hast put away myne acquayn-
taunce farre frome: and made me to be
abhorred of them.

I am so fast in prison: that I can not
get furth.

My syghte fayleth for very trouble:
Lord I haue called daily vpon thee, I
haue stretched out my handes vnto thee.

Dooest thou shewe wonders among
the dead: or shall the dead ryle by a
gayne and prayse thee:

Shall thy louynge kyndnes be shew-
ed in the graue: or thy faythfulnesse in
destruction:

Shall thy wonderous workes be
known in the darke: & thy ryghteous-
nesse in the lande where al thynges are
forgotten:

Vnto thee haue I cried, o lord: and er-
ly shall my prayer come before thee.

Lord, why abhorrest thou my soule:
and hydest thou thy face fro me:

I am in misery, & lyke vnto hym that

Psalm. lxxxiii. is

The Psalter of Dauid.

is at the poynt to dye: (euen from my
youth v) thy terrors haue I suffered
with a troubled mynde.

Thy wrathfull displeasure goeth ouer
me: & the fear of thee hath vndoen me.

They came rounde aboute me dayly
lyke water: and cōpassed me together
on euery syde.

My louers and frēdes haste thou put
awaye fro me: and hyd myne acquayn-
taunce out of my syght.

The lxxxix. Psalme.

Miserico: di: a: Domini.

An Instrucion of Ethan the Ezrahite.

My song shalbe alwaye of the lo-
uing kyndnesse of the lord: with
my mouth will I euer be shewyng thy
truth, from one generation to another.

For I haue sayde, mercy shall be set
vp for euer: thy truthe shalte thou sta-
blyshe in the heauens.

I haue made a couenaūte w my chosē:
I haue swozne vnto Dauid my sernāt.

Thy seede wyl I stablyshe for euer:
and set vp thy throne from one genera-
cion to another.

The Psalter of David.

O Lord, the very heauens shall praise
thy wonderous workes: & thy truth in
the congregacion of the sayntes.

For who is he amonge the cloudes:
that shalbe compared vnto the Lord:

And what is he amonge the Gods:
that shalbe lyke vnto the Lorde.

God is very greatlie to be feared in
counsel of the saintes: and to be had in
reuerence of al thē that are about him.

O Lorde God of hostes, who is lyke
vnto thee: thy truth (moste mightie
word) is on euery syde.

Thou rulest the raging of y sea: thou
stillest y waues therof, whē they arise.
Thou hast subdued Egypte & destroy-
ed it: thou hast scatered thyne enemies
abrode with thy mighty arme.

The heauens are thyne, the earth
also is thyne: thou hast layde the foun-
dacion of the rounde worlde, & all that
therin is.

Thou hast made the North and the
Southe: Tabor and Hermon shall re-
ioyse in thy name.

Thou.

The Psalter of Dauid.

Thou hast a myghty arme: strong is
thy hande, and high is thy righthand.

Righteousnesse and equitie is the ha-
bitation of thy seate: mercy and trueth
shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people (O Lorde) that
can reioyce in thee: they shall walke in
the lyght of thy countenance.

Their delyght shall be daylye in thy
name: & in thy righteousnes shall they
make their boast.

For thou art & glory of their strength:
and in thy louing kyndnesse thou shalt
lyfte vp our hornes.

For the Lorde is our defence: the ho-
ly one of Israell is our kynge.

Thou spakest somtime in visions vn-
to thy sayntes, & saydest: I haue layed
helpe vpon one that is mightie, I haue
exalted one chosen out of the people.

I haue founde Dauid my seruant:
with my holy oyle haue I anointed hi.

My hande shall holde hym faste: and
my arme shall strengthen hym.

The enemye shall not be able to doe
hym

The Psalter of Dauid.

hym violence: the sonne of wyckednesse
shal not hurte hym.

I shal smyte doune his fooes before
his face: & plague them that hate hym.

My truth also and my mercy shal be
with him: & in my name shal his horne
be exalted.

I wyll set hys dominion also in the
sea: & his right hande in the floudes.

He shal cal me: thou art my father, my
God, and my strong saluacion.

And I wyl make him my fyrst borne:
hygher then the kinges of the yearth.

My mercy wyll I kepe for him for e-
uermore: and my couenaunt shal stāde
fast with hym.

His seed also wyl I make to idure for
euer: & his throne as the dayes of heuē.

But if his chyldren forsake my lawe:
and walke not in my iudgements.

If they breake my statutes and kepe
not my commaundementes: I wyll vi-
set their offences with the rodde, and
their synne with scourges.

Neuerthelesse, my louynge kyndnesse
wyll

The Psalter of David.

will I not bitterly take from hym: nor
suffre my truth to fayle.

My couenaunt will I not breake, nor
alter the thyng that is gone out of my
lyppes: I haue sworne once by my ho-
lynesse, that I will not fayle Dauid.

His sede shall endure for ever: & hys
seate is lyke as the sonne before me.

He shall stand fast for evermore as the
Moone: and as the faithfull witnesse in
heauen.

But thou hast abhorred and forsaken
thine anointed: & art displeased at him.

Thou hast broken the couenaunte of
thy seruaut: and cast his crowne to the
ground.

Thou hast ouerthrowen all his hed-
ges: & broken doune his strong holdes.

All they that go by, spoyle him: & he is
become a rebuke vnto his neighbours.

Thou hast set vp the right hande of
his enemies: and made all hys aduer-
saries to reioyce.

Thou hast taken awaye the edge of
his sweard: & geuest him not victorie in
the

The Psalter of Dauid.

the battayle.

Thou hast put out his glory: & caste his throne doune to the ground.

The daies of his youth hast thou shortened: & couered him with dishonour.

Lord, howe longe wylte thou hyde thy selfe, for euer: and shall thy wrath burne lyke fyre:

O reimeimbre howe shorte my tyme is: wherfore hast thou made al men for naught:

What man is he that lyueth & shall not se death: and shall he deliuer hys owne soule from the hande of hell:

Lord, where are thy olde louynge kyndnesses: whiche thou sworeest vnto Dauid in thy truth:

Remembre (Lord) thy rebuke that thy seruantes haue: & how I do beare i my bosome the rebukes of many people.

Wherwith thine enemies haue blasphemed thee: & sclaundered the footestepes of thyne anoynted, prayled be the lorde for euermore. Amen. Amen.

The .xx. Psalm.

Domine

The Psalter of David.

Domine refugium.

A prayer of Moses the man of God.

I Did, thou hast bene our refuge:
fro one generaciō vnto another.

Before þ mountaines were broughte
forth, or euer the yearth and the world
were made: thou art God from euerla-
stynge and worlde without ende.

Thou turnest man to destruccion: a-
gayne thou sayeste, come agayne ye
children of men.

For a thousand yeaeres in thy syghte
are but as yester day: seing that is past
as a watche in the nyght.

Asone as thou scatereste them, they
are euen as a slepe: and fade awaye so-
denly lyke the grasse.

In þ morning it is grene and groweth
bp: but in the euenynge it is cut downe
(dried bp) and withered.

For we cōsume away in thy displea-
sure: and are afrayed at thy wrathfull
indignacion.

Thou haste set our misdeedes before
thee: & oure secrete synnes in the sight
of

The psalter of Dauid.

of thy countenance.

For when thou arte angrie, all oure daies are gone: we bring our yeares to an ende, as it were a tale that is tolde.

The dayes of oure age, are thre score yeares and tenne, and though men be so strong that they come to foure score yerres: yet is theyr strength then but labour and sorowe, so sone passeth it awaye, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for euē therafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

○ teach vs to nōbre our daies: that we may applie our hartes vnto wisdom.

Turne thee agayne (○ Lorde) at the last: & be gracious vnto thy seruaūtes.

○ satisfie vs with thy mercy, and that sone: so shall we reioyce & be glad all the dayes of oure lyfe.

Comforte vs agayne, now after the tyme that thou haste plagued vs: and for the yeares wherein wee haue suffered aduersitie.

Shewe thy seruauntes thy wooke:
and

The Psalter of David.

and their children thy glory.

And the glorious Maiestie of the
lorde our god be vpon vs: prosper thou
the worke of oure handes vpon vs, O
prosper thou oure handy worke.

The .xvi. psalme.

Qui habitat

Wholo dwelleth vnder the defence
of the most hiest: shall abyde vnder
the shadowe of the almightie.

I wyll saye vnto the Lorde: thou art
my hope and my stronge holde, my
God, in hym wyll I trust.

For he shall deliuer thee from the
snare of the hunter: and from the noy-
some pestilence.

He shall defende thee vnder his wyn-
ges, and thou shalt be safe vnder his
fethers: his faythfulnes and truth shall
be thy shielde and buckeler.

Thou shalt not be afrayde for any
terror by night: nor for the arowe that
flyeth by daye.

For the pestilence that walketh in the
darkenesse: nor for sickenesse that de-
stroyeth

The Psalter of Dauid.

Proyeth in the noone daye.

A thousande shall fall belyde thee:
and ten thousande at thy ryght hande,
but it shall not come nye thee.

Yea with thyne eyes shalt thou behold:
& se the rewarde of the vngodly.

For thou Lorde art my hope: thou
hast set thine house of defence very hye.

There shall no euill happen vnto
thee: neither shall any plague come nye
thy dwelling.

For he shall geue his Angels charge
ouer thee: to kepe thee in al thy wayes.

They shall beare thee in their handes:
that thou hurte not thy foote agaynste
a stone.

Thou shalt go vpon the Lyon and
adder: the yong Lyon and the dragon
shalt thou treade vnder thy fete.

Because he hath set his loue vpon me,
therefore shall I delyuer hym: I shall set
hi vp, because he hath knowen my name.

He shall call vpon me, and I wil heare
him: yea I am with hi in trouble, I wil
delyuer hym, & bryng hym to honour.

R.i.

with

The Psalter of Dauid.

With longe life wyl I satysfye him:
and shewe him my saluacion.

The .xciiij. psalme.

Bonum est confiteri.

A psalme and songe for the Sabbath daye.

It is a good thyng to geue than-
kes vnto the lord: & to syng pray-
ses vnto thy name, O most highest.

To tell of thy louyng kyndnes early
in the morning: and of thy trueth in
the nyght season.

Vpon an instrument of tenne stringes,
and vpon the lute: vpon a loude instru-
ment and vpon the harpe.

For thou Lord haste made me glad
through thy workes: and I wyl reioyce
in geuyng prayse for the operations of
thy handes.

O lord, how glorious are thy workes:
and thy thoughtes are very depe.

An vnwylse mā doth not well cōsidre
this: and a foole doth not vnderstand it.

When the vngodly are grene as the
grasse, and whē al the woorkes of wic-
kednes do floryshe: then shall they be
destroyed

The Psalter of Dauid.

destroyed for ever, but thou lord art the
moste hyghest for evermore.

For lo, thine enemies, O lord, lo thine
enemies shall peryshe: and all the woꝝ-
kers of wyckednes shall be destroyed.

But my horne shall be exalted, like the
horne of an Unicorne: for I am anoynt-
ed with freshe oyle.

Myne eye also shall see his lust of mine
enemyes: and myne eare shall heare his
desyre of the wycked that ryle by a
gaynst me.

The ryghteous shall floryshe lyke a
palme tree: and shall sprede abroad lyke
a Cedre in Libanus.

Suche as be planted in the house of
the lord: shall florish in the courtes (of
the house) of our God.

They shall also brig forth more fruite
in their age: & shall be fat & well lykynge.

That they may shewe, howe true the
lord my strength is: and that there is
no vnyghteousnes in hym.

The. xciii. Psalme.

Dominus regnabit.

B. ii.

The

The Psalter of David.

The lord is kynge, and hath put
on glorious apparell: the lord
hath put on hys apparell, and gyrded
hymselfe with strength.

He hath made the rounde worlde so
sure: that it can not be moued.

Ever sence the world began hath thy
seat been prepared: thou art from euer-
lastyng.

The fluddes are rysen (O Lord) the
fluddes haue lyfte by theyr noyse: the
fluddes lyfte by the waues.

The waues of the sea are myghtye
and rage horrible: but yet the lord that
dwelleth on hye, is myghtier.

Thy testimonies o lord, are very sure:
holynes becōmeth thyn house for euer.

The .xciii. Psalme.

Dens. visionum.

O Lord God to whom vengeance
belongeth: thou god to whome ve-
geaunce belongeth, shewe thy selfe.

Aryse thou iudge of the worlde, & re-
ward the proude after theyr deserting:
lord howe long shal the ungodly, how
longe

The psalter of David.

longe shall the vngodly triumphe:

howe long shall all the wicked doers
speake so disdaynefully: & make suche
proude boastyng:

They smite doune thy people, O lord:
and trouble thyne herytage.

They murder the widdowe, and the
straunger: & put the fatherles to death.

And yet they saye, tulle the lord shall
not see: neyther shall the God of Jacob
regarde it.

Take hede, ye vnwyse among the peo-
ple: O ye fooles, whē wil ye vnderstād:

he that planted the eare, shall he not
heare: O he that made the eye shall he
not see:

O he that nutureth the heathen: it
is he that teacheth man knowlege, shall
not be punyshe:

The lord knoweth the thoughtes of
man: that they are but bayne:

Blessed is the mā whom thou chaste-
nest (O lord:) & teachest him in thy law.

That thou mayst geue him patience.
in tyme of aduersitye: vntyll the pyt be

R. iii. dygged.

The Psalter of Dauid.

digged vp for the vngodly.

For the lord will not fayle his people:
neither will he forsake his inheritaunce.

Vntill righteousnes turne agayne
vnto iudgement: all suche as be true in
hearte shall folowe it.

Who will ryse vp with me agaynste
the wycked: or who will take my part
against the euill doers:

If the Lorde had not helped me: it
had not fayled, but my soule had been
put to silence.

But when I sayd, my foote hath slip-
ped: thy mercy (O Lorde) helde me vp.

In the multitude of the sorowes that
I had in my heart: thy comfortes haue
refreshed my soule.

Wilt thou haue any thing to doe
with the stole of wickednes: whiche
imagineth mischief as a lawe:

They gather them together agaynste
the soule of the righteous: & condemne
the innocent bloude.

But the Lorde is my refuge: and my
God is the strength of my confydence.

He

The Psalter of David.

He shal recōpence them theire wickednes, & destroy thē in their owne malice: yea, the lorde our God shal destroy thē.

The .xcv. Psalm.

Venite exultemus.

O Come, let vs sing vnto the Lord: let vs heartely reioyce in the strength of our saluacion.

Let vs come before his presence with thankesgivinge: and shewe oure selfe glad in hym with psalmes.

For the Lorde is a great God: and a great kyng aboue all Goddes.

In hys hand are al the corners of the yearth: and the strength of the hylles is hys also.

The sea is hys, and he made it: and his handes prepared the drye lande.

O come, let vs worship and fall doune: and knele before the lorde our maker.

For he is (the lorde) our God: and we are the people of hys pasture, and the shepe of hys handes.

To daye if ye wyll heare hys voyce, harden not your hartes: as in the prouocation

The Psalter of Dauid.

uocation and as in the daye of temptacion in the wilbernesse.

When your fathers tempted me: proued me, and sawe my workes.

Fortie yeares longe was I greued with this generacion, and sayde: it is a people that do erre in their heartes, for they haue not knowen my wayes.

Vnto whome I sware in my wrath: that they should not entre into my rest.

The .xcvi. psalme.

Cantate domino.

O Sing vnto the lord a newe song:
Sing vnto the Lorde, al the whole
yearth.

Syng vnto the lord, and prayse hys
name: be tellyng of hys saluacion from
daye to daye.

Declare hys honor vnto the heathen:
and his wonders vnto all people.

For the Lorde is greate and can not
worthely be praysed: he is more to be
feared then all goddes.

As for all the goddes of the heathen,
they be but Idols: but it is the Lorde
that

The psalter of Dauid.

that made the heauens.

Glozy and worlshyp are before hym:
power & honour are in his Sanctuary.

Ascrybe vnto the Lorde (O ye kyn-
reds of the people :) ascribe vnto the
Lorde worlshyp and power.

Ascrybe vnto the lorde, the honor due
vnto his name: byngge presentes, and
come into his courttes.

O worlshyp the lorde in the beaultie of
holynes: let the whole yearth stande in
awe of him.

Tell it out among the heathen, that
the lord is king: and that it is he which
hath made the round world so fast: that
it cannot be moued, and knowe that he
shall iudge the people righteously.

Let the heauens reioyce, and let the
yearth be glad: let the sea make a noise
and all that therein is.

Let the felde be ioyfull and all that
is in it: then shall all the trees of the
woodde reioyce before the lorde.

For he cometh, for he cometh to iudge
the yearth: and with rightnesse to

S. i.

iudge

The psalter of Dauid.

to iudge the world; and the people with
his truth.

The xxviii. psalme.

Domineus regnauit.

A the lord is hyng: the earth maye
be glad therof, yea the multitude
of the fles maye be glad therof.

Cloudes and darkenes are round a-
bout him: righteousness and iudgement
are the habitation of his seate.

There shal go a fyre before hym; and
burne by his enemies on every syde.

His lightynnges gaue shyne vnto the
worlde: the yearth sawe it, and was a-
frayde.

The hylls melted like ware at the
presence of the Lorde: at the presence of
the lorde, of the whole yearth.

The heauens declared his righteou-
nes: & al the people haue seen his glory.

Confounded be all they that worship
carued images, & that delynge in vaine
goddess: worship hym all ye goddes.

Syon heard of it, and reioysed: and
the daughters of Iuda were gladde, be-
cause

The Psalter of Dauid

cause of thy iudgementes, O lord.
For thou lord art hyer then all that
are in the yearth: thou art exalted farre
aboue all goddes.

O ye that loue the lord, fe that ye hate
the thyng whiche is euil: the lord pre-
ferueth the soules of his saynetes: he
shall deliuer them from the hand of the
vngodly.

There is strong hope & light for the
righteous: and ioyful gladnes for suche
as be true hearted.

Reioyce in the lord ye righteous: and
gene shal be for a remembrance of his
holynes.

The xxviii psalme

A psalme (for Dauid)

O Syng vnto the Lord a newe song:
for he hath done meruaylous
thynges.

With his owne right hand and with
his holy arme: hath he gotten hymselfe
the victory.

The Lord declared his saluacion:
his

his righteousness hath he openly shewed
in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and
truth toward the house of Israel: and
all the ends of the world have seen the
salvation of our God.

Shew you selves joyfull unto the
Lorde all ye landes: sing, reioyce and
geue thanks.

Praise the Lorde upon the harpe:
sing to the harpe with a psalterie of
thanksgiving.

With trumpets also shal we
sing unto the Lorde before the
Lorde the kyng.

Let the sea make a noise and al that
therin is: the rounde worlde, and they
that dwell therein.

Let the founteynes clappe their handes,
and let the hilles be joyfull together be-
fore the lord: for he is come to iudge the
earth.

With righteousness shall he iudge the
worlde: and the people with equitie.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The .xcix. psalme. Of Dauid.

Dominus regnauit.

The Lorde is kyng, be the people neuer so vnpatiēt: he sytteth betwene the Cherubyns, be the yearth neuer so vnquiet.

The lorde is great in Sion: and hye aboue all people.

They shal geue thākes vnto thy name: whiche is great, wonderfull and holy.

The kinges power loueth iudgement, thou hast prepared equitie: thou hast executed iudgement and rightousnes in Jacob.

O magnifie the lord our god: and fal doune before his fote stole, for he is holy.

Moses and Aaron among his priestes, and Samuell among such as call vpon his name: these called vpon the lorde, and he heard them.

He spake vnto them out of the cloudy pyller: for they kepte his testimonies, and the lawe that he gaue them.

Thou heardest them (O Lorde oure God:) thou forgavest them, O god, and
S.iii. puniſh

The Psalter of David.

punishedst theyr owne inuencions.

O magnifie the lorde our God: and
worship him vpon his holy hyll, for the
Lorde our God is holy.

The. C. Psalme.

Jubilate deo.

A Psalme for thankesgeuyng.

OWe ioyfull in the lorde (all ye lan-
des:) serue the Lorde with glad-
nes, and come before his presence with
a longe.

We ye sure that the Lorde he is God:
it is he that hath made vs, and not we
oure selues, we are his people, and the
shepe of his pasture.

O go your waye into his gates with
thankesgeuyng, and into his courtes
with praise: be thankful vnto him, and
speake good of his name.

For the lorde is gracious, his mercye
is euerlastyng: and his trueth endureth
from generation to generation.

The. C. Psalme.

A Psalme of David.

Misericordiam et.

The Psalter of Dauid.

My longe shalbe of mercy & iudge-
ment: vnto thee (o lord) wil I sing.

O let me haue vnderstandyng: in the
waye of godlynes.

When wilt thou come vnto me: I wil
walke in my house with a perfite heart.

I will take no wicked thing in hand:
I hate the synnes of vnfaithfulnes,
there shall no such cleaue vnto me.

A froward heart shall depart fro me:
I wyll not knowe a wicked person.

Whoso preuely slaundereth his neigh-
bor: hym wyll I destroye.

Who so hath also a proude loke and
hye stomacke: I wyll not suffer him.

Gyue eyes looke vnto suche as bee
faithfull in the lande: that they maye
dwell with me.

Whoso leadeth a godly lyfe: he shall
be my seruant.

There shall no disceitfull persone
dwell in my house: he that telleth lyes
shall not tary in my sight.

I shall soone destroy all the vngodly
that are in the lande: that I maye roote

S.iiii. out

The Psalter of Dauid.

oute all wycked doers from the citie of
the lord.

The C.ii. psalme.

Domine exaudi orationem.

I praye of the afflict, whē he hath an heauy hart
and powzeth out his complaynt befoze the lord.

Heare my prayer, O lord: and let
my crying come in vnto thee.

Hyde not thy face fro me in the tyme
of my trouble: enclyne thyne eares vn-
to me whē I call, O heare me, and that
ryght sone.

For my dayes are consumed awayne
like smoke: and my bones are bzent vp,
as it were a fyrebrand.

My heart is smytten downe, and wy-
thered lyke grasse: so that I forgatte to
eate my bread.

For the voyce of my gromyng: my
bones wyll scarce cleaue to my fleshe.

I am become like a Pellicane in the
wyldernes: and lyke an Owle that is
in the desert.

I haue watched, and am even as it
were a Sparowe: that sitteth alone
vpon the house toppe.

Myne

The Psalter of Dauid.

Myne enemyes reuile me all the daye longe: and they that are mad vpon me, are sworne together agaynst me.

For I haue eaten asshes as it were bread: and mingled my drinke with wepyng.

And that because of thyne indignacion and wrath: for thou haste taken me by, and cast me doune.

My dayes are goen lyke a shadowe: and I am wythered lyke grasse.

But thou (O lord) shalt endure for euer: and thy remembraunce throughtout all generations.

Thou shalt arise and haue mercy vpon Syon: for it is tyme that thou haue mercy vpon her, yea the tyme is come.

And why: thy seruantes thynke vpon her stones: and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

The heathen shal feare thy name, O Lord: and all the kynges of the yearth thy maiestie.

When the Lord shal buylde vp Syon: and when his glory shall appeare.

when

The Psalter of Dauid.

When he turneth hym vnto the praiser of the poore destitute: and despyseth not theyr desyre.

This shalbe written for those that come after: & the people whiche shalbe borne, shall prayse the Lorde.

For he hath looked downe from his sanctuarie: out of the heauē dyd the lord beholde the yearth.

That he mighte heare the mourninges of such as be in captiuitie: & deliuer the children appoynted vnto death.

That they maye declare the name of the Lorde in Syon: and his worshyp at Jerusalem.

When the people are gathered together: and the kyngdomes also to serue the Lorde.

He brought downe my strength in my iourney: and shortened my dayes.

But I sayde, O my god take me not awaye in the middeste of myne age: as for thy yeares, they endure throughout all generations.

Thou Lord, in the begynnyng haste layed

The Psalter of David.

layed the foundation of the yearth: and the heauens are the woozke of thy handes.

They shall perishe, but thou shalt endure: they al shall waxe olde as dothe a garment.

And as a besture shalt thou chaunge them, and they shall be chaunged: but thou art the same, and thy yeaeres shall not fayle.

The chyl dren of thy seruauntes shall continue: and their seed shall stand fast in thy syght.

The. C. lli. Psalme of David.

Benedic anima mea.

Prayse the Lorde, O my soule: & all that is within me prayse his holy name.

Prayse the Lorde o my soule: and forget not all his benefites.

Whiche forgaueth all thy synne: and healeth all thyne infirmities.

Which saueth thy lyfe from destruction: and crouneth the with mercy and longyn g kyndnesse.

Whiche

The pſalter of Dauid.

Whiche ſatiſfieth thy mouth with
good thynges: makynge the yonge and
luſty as an Aegle.

The lord executeth righteouſnes and
iudgement: for all them that are oppreſ-
ſed with wronge.

He ſhewed his wayes vnto Moſes:
his workes vnto the children of Iſrael.

The lord is full of cōpaſſion and mer-
cy: long ſuffering, and of great goodnes.

He wyll not alwaye be chydynge: ney-
ther kepeth he his anger for ever.

He hath not delte with vs after our
ſynnes: nor rewarded vs accordyng to
our wickednes.

For loke how hye the heauen is in
cōpariſon of the earth: ſo greate is his
mercy alſo towarde thē that feare him.

Looke howe wyde alſo the eaſte is
from the weſt: ſo farre hath he ſet our
ſynnes from vs.

Yea like as a father pitieth his owne
chyl dren: euen ſo is the Lorde merciful
vnto them that feare hym.

For he knoweth wherof we be made:
he

The Psalter of Dauid.

he remembreth that we are but dust.

The dayes of man are but as grasse:
for he flourisheth as a flower of the feld.

For as soone as the wynde goeth ouer
it, it is gone: and the place therof shall
knowe it nomore.

But the mercifull goodnesse of the
Lord endureth for euer, and euer, vpon
them that feare hym: and his righte-
ousnes vpon chyldres chyldren.

Euery vpon suche as kepe hys coue-
naunt: and thinke vpon hys commaun-
dementes to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his seat in
heauen: & his kyngdome ruleth ouer all.

O prayse the Lorde ye angels of his,
ye that excels in strength: ye that fulfill
his commaundement, and hearken vnto
the voyce of his wordes.

O praise the Lord al ye his hostes: ye
seruautes of his, that do his pleasure.

O speake good of the Lorde all ye
workes of his, in al places of his domi-
nio: praise thou the Lord, O my soule.

The C. liii. psalme (for dauid)

Benedic

The Psalter of Dauid.

Benedic anima.

Praise the Lorde O my soule, O
Lorde my God: thou art become
exceedyng glorious, thou arte clothed
with maiestie and honour.

Thou deckest thy selfe with lyght as
it were with a garmente: and spreddest
out the heauens lyke a curtayne.

Whiche layeth the beames of his
chambre in the waters: and maketh the
cloudes his charet, and walketh vpon
the wynges of the wynde.

He maketh hys Angels spirites: and
hys minysters a flaming fyre.

He layed the foundation of the earth:
that it neuer should moue at any time.

Thou coueredest it with the depe like
as with a garment: the waters stande
in the hylles.

At thy rebuke they flye: at the voyce
of thy thondre they are afrayed.

They go by as hye as the hilles, and
doun to the baylleys beneth: even vnto
the place which thou hast appointed
for them.

Thou

The Psalter of David.

Thou haste set them their bondes;
which they shal not passe: neither turne
agayne to couer the yearth.

He sendeth the sprynges into the ry-
uers: which runne among the hylles.

Al beastes of the field drynke therof:
& the wilde asses quenche their thirst.

Beside them shall the foules of the
ayre haue theyr habitation: and synge
among the braunches.

He watereth the hylles from aboue:
the yearth is fylled with the fruite of
thy workes.

He bringeth forth grasse for the catell:
and grene herbe for the seruyce of men.

That he maye bryng foode out of the
earth, and wyne that maketh glad the
heart of man: and oyle to make hym a
chierfull countenaunce, and breade to
strengthen mannes hearte.

The trees of the Lorde also are full
of sappe: euen the Cedres of Lybanus
whiche he hath planted.

Wheri the birdes make their nestes:
and the Firre trees are a dwellyng for
the

the Storke.

The hye hylles are a refuge for the
wyld goates : & so are the stony rockes
for the Conies.

He appoynted the moone for certayne
seasons : and the sunne knoweth hys
goyng doune.

Thou makest darknes that it may be
night: wherin al the beastes of the forest
do moue.

The Lions roaryng after their pray:
do seke their meate at God.

The Sunne aryseth, & they get them
away together: and laye them doune in
their denues.

Man goeth forth to his worke and to
his labour : vntil the euening.

O Lorde howe manifolde are thy
workes : in wisedome haste thou made
them all the earth is full of thy riches.

So is the great & wide sea also: wher-
in are thynges crepyng innumerable,
both small and great beastes.

There go the Shippes, & there is that
Leuiathan: whome thou hast made to
take

The Psalter of Dauid.

take hys pastyme therin.

These wayte all vpon thee: that thou mayest geue them meate in due season.

When thou geuest it thē, they gather it: and when thou openest thy hande, they are fylled with good.

whē thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: whē thou takest away theyr breth they die, & are turned again to their dust.

When thou lettest thy breth go furth they shalbe made: and thou shalt renue the face of the yearth.

The glorious maiestie of the Lorde shall endure for ever: the Lorde shall reioyce in hys workes.

The yearth shall tremble at the loke of hym: yf he doe but touche the hylles, they shall smoke.

I wyll syng vnto the Lorde as long as I lyue: I wyll prayse my God whyle I haue my being.

And so shall my wordes please hym: my loye shalbe in the Lorde.

As for synners, they shalbe consumed out of the yearth, and the vngodly shall

T.i.

come

The Psalter of Dauid.

come to an ende: prayse thou the Lorde
O my soule, prayse the Lorde.

The. Cx. psalme. (Prayse the Lorde.)

Confitemini domino.

O Gene thanks vnto the Lorde, &
call vpon hys name: tell the peo-
ple what thynges he hath done.

¶ Let poure songes be of hym, & praise
hym: and let your talkyng be of all hys
wonderous workes.

¶ Reioyce in his holy name: let the hart
of them reioyce that seke the Lorde.

¶ Seke the Lorde, and his strength:
seke hys face euermore.

¶ Remembre the maruaylous workes
that he hath done: hys wōders and the
iudgementes of hys mouth.

¶ O ye seed of Abraham hys seruant:
ye chyl dren of Jacob hys chosen.

¶ He is the Lorde oure God: his iudge-
mentes are in all the worlde.

¶ He hath been alwaye myndful of his
couenaunt and promyse: that he made
to a thousand generations.

¶ Euen the couenaunte that he made
with

The Psalter of Dauid.

with Abraham : and the othe that he
swore vnto Isaac.

And appointed the same vnto Jacob
for a lawe: and to Israell for an euerla-
sting testament.

Saying, vnto thee wil I geue the lād
of Canaā: the lot of your enheritaunce.

When ther was yet but a fewe of thē:
and they straungers in the lande.

What tyme as they went from one
nacion to another: from one kingdome
to another people.

He suffered no man to do thē wrong:
but reprovēd euē kiges for their sakes.

Touche not myne anoynted : and do
my Prophetes no harne.

Moreouer, he called for a dearth by-
on the lande : and destroyed all the pro-
uision of bread.

But he had sent a man befoze them:
euen Joseph whiche was solde to be a
bonde seruaunt.

Whose fete they hurte in the stocks:
the yron entred into hys soule.

Untyll the time came that his cause
was

The Psalter of David.

was knowen: the worde of the Lorde
tryed hym.

The kyng sent and deliuered hym:
the prync of the people let him go free.

He made hym lord also of hys house:
and ruler of all hys substance.

That he might enfourme his princes
after hys wyll: and teache hys Sena-
tors wysdome.

Israell also came into Egypt: & Jacob
was a straunger in the lande of Ham.

And he encreased hys people exte-
dyngly: and made them stronger then
theyr enemyes.

Whose heart turned so that they ha-
ted hys people: and dealt vntruly with
hys seruauntes.

Then sent he Moses hys seruaunt: &
Aaron whome he had chosen.

And these shewed hys tokens among
them: & wonders in the land of Ham.

He sent darckenes, and it was darke:
& they were not obediēt vnto hys word.

He turned theyr waters into bloud:
and slewe theyr fysh.

Their

The psalter of Dauid.

Their lande brought forth frogges:
yea, euen in their kynges chaumbres.

He spake the word, & there came al ma-
ner of flies: & lyce in all their quarters.

He gaue them hayle stones for rayne:
and flaines of fyer in their lande.

He smote their vines also and fygge-
trees: and destroyed the trees that were
in their coastes.

He spake the worde, and the greshop-
pers came, and caterpillers innumera-
ble: and dyd eate vp all the grasse in
theyr lande, and deuoured the fruite of
their grounde.

He smote all the fyrst borne in theyr
land: euen the chiefe of al theyr strength.

He brought them forth also with syl-
uer and golde: ther was not one feble
persone among theyr trybes.

Egypt was glad at theyr departyng:
for they were afrayde of them.

He spred out a cloud to be a coueryng:
& fyre to geue light in the nyght season.

At theyr desyre he brought quayles: &
he filled them with the bread of heauē.

He opened the rocke of stone, and the
waters

The Psalter of Dauid.

waters flowed out: so that ryuers ran
in the drye places.

For why, he remembred his holy pro-
mise: and Abraham hys seruaunt.

And he brought furth hys people
with ioye: & his chosen with gladnes.

And gaue them the lādes of the hea-
then: and they tooke the labors of the
people in possession.

That they maye kepe hys statutes:
and obserue hys lawes.

The. Cvi. Psalm. (Prayse the Lorde)

Confitemini Domino,

O Geue thanks vnto the Lorde,
for he is gracious: and hys mercy
endureth for euer.

who can expresse the noble actes of
the Lord: or shewe furth al hys praise.

Blessed are they that alwaye kepe
iudgement: and do ryghteousnesse.

Remembre me O Lorde, according to
the fauour that thou bearest vnto thy
people: O visite me with thy saluatio.

That I maye see the felicitye of thy
chosen, and reioyce in the gladnesse of
thy

The Psalter of David.

thy people : & geue thanks with thyne inheritance.

we haue synned with oure fathers :
we haue done amys & dealt wickedly.

Oure fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypte, neyther kepte they thy great goodnesse in remembraunce : but were disobedyent at the sea, euen at the redde sea.

Neuerthelesse he helped them for hys name sake : that he myghte make hys power to be knowen.

He rebuked the red sea also, and it was dyled by : so he lead them through the depe, as through a wyldernes.

And he saued them from the aduersaryes hande : and deliuered them from the hande of the enemye.

As for those that troubled them, the waters ouerwhelmed them : there was not one of them lefte.

Then beloued they hys wordes : and sange prayse vnto hym.

But within a whyle they forgate hys workes : & wold not abyde hys counsayl.

But

The Psalter of Dauid.

But lust came vpon them in the wilderness: & they tēpted God in the desert.
And he gaue them theyr desyre: & sent leanesse withall into theyr soule.

They angered Moles also in the tentes: and Aaron the saynt of the Lorde.
So the earth opened and swallowed vp Dathan: and couered the congregation of Abiram.

And the fyre was kindled in their company: the flame brent vp the vngodly.

Thei made a calfe in Horeb: and worshipped the molten ymage.

Thus they turned theyr glory, into the similitude of a calfe: that eateth hey.

And they forgat God theyr Sauour: which had dōe so great thinges i Egypt.

Wonderous workes in the lande of Ham: & fearfull thynges by the red sea.

So he saide, he would haue destroyed them, had not Moles his chosen stand before hym in that gappe: to turne away hys wrathful indignacion, lest he shoulde destroye them.

Yea, they thought scozne of the pleasant

The Psalter of David.

saunt lande: and gaue no credence vnto
his worde.

But murmured in their tentes: & har-
kened not vnto the voyce of the Lorde.

Thē lift he vp his hand against thē:
to ouerthrowe them in the wildernesse.

To cast out their seed among the na-
tions: and to scatter them in the lādes.

They ioyned them selues vnto Baal
peor: & ate the offerings of the dead.

Thus they prouoked hym vnto an-
gre with their owne inuēctions: and the
plague was great among them.

Then stode vp Phineches and prayed:
and so the plague ceased.

And that was counted vnto him for
ryghteousnes: amonge all posterities
for euer more.

They angred him also at the waters
of stryfe: so that he punished Moles for
theyr sakes.

Because they prouoked his spirite: so
that he spake vniadvisedly w his lyps.

Neither destroyed they the heathen:
as the Lorde commaunded them.

The Psalter of Dauid.

But were mingled amonge the heathen: and learned their workes.

Inso much that they worshipped their ydols, whiche turned to their owne decay: yea they offered their sonnes and daughters vnto deuils.

And shed innocēt blood, euē the blood of their sōnes & of their daughters: whō they offered vnto the ydols of Canaan, and the lande was defiled with blood.

Thus were they stayned with their owne woorkes: and went a whoyrnge with their owne inuencions.

Therefore was the wrath of the lord kyndled agaynst his people: insomuche that he abhorred his owne enheritaūce.

And he gaue thē ouer into the hande of the heathen: and they that hated thē were lordes ouer them.

Their enemies oppressed them: and had them in subiection.

Many a tyme dyd he deliuer thē: but they rebelled agaynst hym with their owne inuencions, and were broughte downe in their wickednes.

Reuer

The Psalter of Dauid.

Nevertheless, whē he sawe their aduersitie: he heard their complaynte.

He thought vpon his couenaūt, & pittied thē, according vnto the multitude of his mercies: yea, he made all those that had led thē awaye captiue, to pitle thē.

Deliuere vs (O Lorde our God) and gather vs frō among the heathen: that we may geue thākes to thy holy name, and make our boast of thy prayse.

Blessed be the Lorde god of Israell from euerlastyng and worlde without ende: and let all people say. Amen.

The Cxii Psalme.

Confitemini domino.

O Geue thankes vnto the Lorde, for he is gracious: and his mercye endureth for euer.

Lette them geue thankes whome the Lorde hath redemed: and deliuered frō the hande of the enemye.

And gathered them out of the lādes: from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wēt astray in the wildernes out

U.ii.

of

The psalter of David.

of the way: & found no dwelle to dwell in.
Hungry and thirstie: their soules faint-
ed in them.

So they cryed vnto the lord in their
trouble: and he deliuered them from
their distresse.

He led them forth by the ryght waye:
that they myghte go to the cytie where
they dwell.

O that me would therfore prayse the
lord, for his goodnes: & declare the wo-
des that he doeth for the childre of me.

For he satisfied the emptie soule: and
filled the hungry soule with goodnes.

Suche as sit in darckenes and in the
shadowe of deathe: beyng fast bounde
in misery and yron.

Because they rebelled agaynst the
wordes of the Lord: and lyghtly regar-
ded the counsaile of the most hiest.

He also broughte downe their hearte
thorowe heuynes: they fell downe, and
there was none to helpe them.

So when they cryed vnto the lord in
their trouble: he deliuered them out of
their

their distresse.

For he brought them out of darknes,
and out of the shadowe of death: and
broke their bandes in sondre.

¶ That men would therefore praise the
lord for his goodnes: & declare the won-
ders that he doeth for the childre of men.

For he hath broke the gates of brasle:
& smitten the barres of yron in sondre.

Folish men are plagued for their of-
fence: and because of their wickednesse.

Their soule abhorred all maner of
meate: and they were euen hard at dea-
thes doore.

So when they cryed vnto the Lorde
in their trouble: he deliuered them out
of their distresse.

He sent his worde & healed them: and
they were saued from their destruction.

¶ That men wold therefore praise the
lorde for his goodnes: & declare the wo-
ders that he doth for the childre of men.

That they wolde offer vnto him the
sacrifice of thankes geuyng: and tell
out his workes with gladnesse.

¶.iii.

They

The psalter of Dauid.

They that go downe to the sea i ships:
& occupie their busines in great waters.

These men se the workes of the lord:
and his wonders in the depe.

For at his word the stormy wide ari-
seth: which lifteth vp the wanes therof.

They are caried vp to the heauen, &
downe agayne to the depe: their soule
melteth away because of the trouble.

They rele to and fro, & stagger lyke a
dronke mā: & are at their wittes ende.

So when they crye vnto the Lorde
in their trouble: he deliuereth them out
of their distresse.

For he maketh the storme to cease:
so that the wanes thereof are still.

Then are they glad, because they be
at rest: and so he bryngeth them vnto
the haven where they would be.

¶ That men would therfore praise the
lorde for his goodnes: & declare the wo-
ders that he doth for the children of mē.

That they would extalt hi also in the
congregation of the people: and prayse
him in the seat of the elders.

which

The psalter of Dauid.

which turneth the floudes into a wil-
dernes: & drieth vp the water springes.

A fruitfull lande maketh he barrē: for
the wickednes of thē that dwell therein.

Agayne, he maketh the wilderness a
standynge water: and watersprynge
of a dyke grounde.

And there he setteth the hungry: that
they may buylde them a citie to dwell in.

That they may sowe their land: and
plante vineyardes, to yelde them fru-
tes of encrease.

He blesseth them, so that they multiply
exceedingly: and suffereth not their
cattalle to decrease.

And agayne, whē they are minished
and brought lowe: thorough oppression
thorough any plague or trouble.

Though he suffer them to be euill in-
treated thorough tirauntes: and let them
wādre out of the way in the wilderness.

Yet helpeth he the poore out of mise-
ry: and maketh hym householdes lyke a
flocke of shepe.

The righteous will consider thys, &

¶ A. iii.

reioyce

The psalter of Dauid.

They that go downe to the sea i ships:
& occupie their busines in great waters.

These men se the workes of the lord:
and his wonders in the depe.

For at his word the stormy wide ari-
seth: which listeth by the waues therof.

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melteth away because of the trouble.

They rele to and fro, & stagger lyke a
dronke mā: & are at their wittes ende.

So when they cry vnto the Lorde
in their trouble: he deliuereth them out
of their distresse.

For he maketh the storme to cease:
so that the waues thereof are still.

Then are they glad, because they be
at rest: and so he byngeth them vnto
the hauen where they would be.

¶ That men would therfore praise the
lorde for his goodnes: & declare the wo-
ders that he doth for the children of mē.

That they would exalt hi also in the
congregation of the people: and prayse
him in the seat of the elders.

which

The psalter of David.

which turneth the foudes into a wilderness: & drieth by the water springes.

A fruitfull lande maketh he barre: for the wickednes of the that dwell therein.

Agayne, he maketh the wilderness a standynge water: and watersprynge of a dye grounde.

And there he setteth the hungry: that they may buylde them a citie to dwell in.

That they may sowe their land: and plante vineyardes, to yelde them frutes of encrease.

He blesseth them, so that they multiply exceedingly: and suffereth not their cattalle to decrease.

And agayne, whē they are minished and brought lowe: thorough oppression thorough any plague or trouble.

Though he suffer them to be euill intreated thorough tirauntes: and let them wādre out of the way in the wilderness.

Yet helpeth he the poore out of misery: and maketh hym householdes lyke a flocke of shepe.

The righteous will consider thys, &
reioyce

The Psalter of David.

reioyce: and the mouth of al wickednes
shalbe stopped.

whoso is wyse wyll ponde these
thynges: and they shal vnderstand the
louing kyndnes of the Lorde.

The Cxviii. Psalm.

Psalmum cor meum.

A songe and a Psalm of David.

O God my heart is redy (my heart is
redy:) I will syng and geue prayse
with the best membre that I haue.

Awake thou lute & harpe: I my selfe
wyll awake ryght early.

I wil geue thākes vnto thee (O lord)
amonge the people: I wyll syng pray-
ses vnto thee amonge the nations.

For thy mercye is greater then the
heauens: and thy trueth reacheth vnto
the cloudes.

Set vp thy selfe (O God) aboue the
heauens: & thy glory aboue al the earth.

That thy beloued may be deliuered:
let thy ryght hande saue them, & heare
thou me.

God hath spoken in his holynes: I
wyll

The psalter of Dauid.

will reioyce therfore, and deuide Sichē,
and mete out the valley of Sucoth.

Gilead is myne, & Manasses is myne:
Ephrai also is the strenght of myne hed.

Juda is my lawegeuer, Boab is my
washpot: ouer Edom wil I cast out my
shoe, vpon philistea wyll I triumphē.

who will leade me into the stronge
citie: & who will beyng me into Edom:

hast not thou forsaken vs (O God):
wilt not god, go forth with our hostes:

O helpe vs agaynst the enemye: for
bayne is the helpe of man:

Thow we god we shall do greate ac-
tes: and it is he that shall treade downe
our enemies.

The. cix. Psalm.

To the Chaunter a Psalm of Dauid.

Deus laudem meam.

Holde not thy tongue (O God) of
my praye: for the mouthe of the vn-
godly, yea, and the mouth of the disceyt-
full is opened vpon me.

And they haue spoken, agaynst me
with false tongues: they compassed me
about

The Psalter of David.

aboute also with wordes of hatred, and
fought agaynst me without a cause.

For the loue that I had vnto them:
lo, they take nowe my contrary parte,
but I geue my selfe vnto prayer.

Thus haue they rewarded me euill
for good: & hatred for my good will.

Set thou an vngodly mā to be ruler
ouer him: and let Sathan stande at his
ryght hande.

When sentence is geuen vpon hym
let him be condempned: & let hys prayer
be turned into synne.

Let his dayes be fewe: & let another
take his office.

Lette his children be fatherlesse: and
his wyfe a widowe.

Let his children be vagaboundes, &
begge their breaue: let them seke it also
out of desolate places.

Let the extorcioner cosunne al that he
hath: & let straüngers spoye his labor.

Let there be no manne to pitte hym:
nor to haue cōpassion vpon his father-
lesse children.

Let

The Psalter of Dauid.

Let his posteritie be destroyed: and in the nexte generation let hys name bee cleane put out.

Let the wickednes of his fathers be had in remembraunce in the sight of the Lorde: and let not the synne of his mother be done awaye.

Let them alway be before the Lorde: that he may roote out the memoriall of them from the yearth.

And that because his minde was not to do good: but persecuted the poore helples man, that he myghte slaye hym that was vexed at the hearte.

His delight was in cursing, & it shall happē vnto hym: he loued not blessing, therefore shall it be farre from hym.

He clothed hymselfe with cursing like as with a rayment: & it shall come into his bowels lyke water, and lyke oyle into his bones.

Let it be vnto him as the cloke that he hath vpon him: & as the girdle that he is alwaye girded with all.

Let it thus happen from the Lorde vnto

The psalter of Dauid.

unto myne enemies, and to those that
speake euil agaynst my soule.

But deale thou with me (O Lorde)
according vnto thy name: for swete is
thy mercy.

O deliuer me, for I am helpleffe and
poore: & my hart is wounded within me.

I go hence like the shadowe that de-
parteth: and am druen awaye as the
grasshopper.

My knees are weeke thorow fasting:
my flesh is dryed vp for want of fatnes.

I became also a rebuke vnto the: they
that looked vpon me, shaked their heades.

Helpe me (O Lorde my God): oh
saue me according to thy mercy.

And they shall knowe how that this
is thy haide: & thou lorde hast done it.

Though they curse, yet blesse thou: &
let them be confounded that ryle by a-
gaynst me, but let thy seruauent reioyce.

Let myne aduersaries be clothed w
shame: & let the couer themselves with
their owne confusion, as with a cloke.

As for me, I will geue great thanks
vnto

The Psalter of Dauid.

unto the Lorde with my mouth: and
praise hym among the multitude.

For he shall stande at the right hand
of the poore: to saue his soule from vn-
righteous iudges.

The. Cx. psalme. A psalme of Dauid.

Dixit dominus domino,

The Lorde sayed vnto my Lorde: sit
thou on my ryght hande, vntyll I
make thyne enemies thy fote stole.

The Lorde shall sende the rod of thy
power out of Sion: be thou ruler euen
in the myddest amonge thyne enemies.

In the day of thy power shall the peo-
ple offre the frewill offeringes with an
holy worshipp: the dewe of thy byrthe is
of the wombe of the morning.

The Lorde swaie and will not repēt:
thou art a priest for euer, after the order
of Melchisedec.

The lord vpo thy right hād: shall wound
euen kinges in the day of his wrath.

He shall be iudge amonge the heathen,
he shall fil the places with dead bodles:
and smite a sondre the heades ouer dy-
uers

The Psalter of Dauid.

niers countries.

He shall drynke of the brooke in the way: therfore shall he lifte vp his head. Praise the Lorde.

The. Cxi. Psalme.

Confitebor tibi domine.

I wyll geue thanks vnto the Lorde with my hole hearte: secretly amōge the faythfull, and in the congregacion.

The workes of the lord are great: sought out of all the that haue pleasure therein.

His worke is worthy to be praysed & had in honour: : and his righteousnesse endureth for ever.

The mercyfull & gracious Lord hath so done hys merueylous workes: that they ought to be had in remembraunce.

He hath geuen meate vnto them that feare hym: he shall ever be myndfull of his couenaunte.

He hath shewed his people the power of his workes: that he maye geue them the heritage of the heathen.

The workes of his handes are verye tie and iudgment: all hys commaundementes are true.

They

The Psalter of Dauid.

They stande fast for ever : & are done
in trueth and equitie.

He sent redemption vnto hys people:
he hath commaundered hys couenaunt
for ever, holy and reuerent is his name.

The feare of the Lorde is the begin-
nyng of wilsdome : a good vnderstan-
dyng haue all they that do thereafter,
the prayse of it endureth for ever.

Prayse the Lorde for the returnyng agayne
of Aggeus and Zachary the Prophetes.

Prayse the Lorde.

The. Cxi. Psalme.

Beatus Vir.

Blessed is the manne that feareth
the Lorde: he hath greate delyght
in his commaundementes.

His seed shalbe mightie vpon yearth:
the generation of the faythfull shal be
blessed.

Rychesse and plenteousnesse shal be
in hys house: and his righteousnesse en-
dureth for ever.

Vnto the godly there ariseth by light
in the darkenesse: he is merciful, louing,
and ryghteous.

A good

The Psalter of Dauid.

A good man is mercyfull, & lendeth: & will guyde his wordes with discrecion. For he shall neuer be moued: and the ryghteous shall be had in everlastynge remembraunce.

He will not be afrayed for any euil trynges: for his heart standeth fast, and beleueth in the Lorde.

His heart is stablyshed and wyll not shrinke: vntyll he see hys desire vpon his enemies.

He hath sparced abroad, and geuen to the poore: and his ryghteousnes remaineth for ever, his horne shall be exalted with honor.

The vngodly shall see it, and it shall greue hi: he shall gnashe with his teeth, and consume awaye, the desyre of the vngodly shall peryshe.

Prayse the Lorde.

The. cxlii. Psalme.

Laudate pueri.

Prayse the Lorde (ye seruauntes:)
O prayse the name of the Lorde.

Blessed be the name of the Lorde: fro
this tyme forth for evermore.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The Lordes name is prayled : from
the rysyng vp of the sonne, vnto the go-
ynge doune of the same.

The Lorde is hye aboue all heathen:
and hys glozy aboue the heauens.

Who is lyke vnto the Lord our god
that hath hys dwellyng so hye: and yet
humbleth hymselfe, to behold the thyn-
ges that are in heauen and yearth.

He taketh vp the synple out of the
dust: & listeth the poore out of the myer.

That he maye set hym with the pryn-
ces: euē with the princes of his people.

He maketh the baren woman to kepe
house: & to be a ioyful mother of childre.

Prayse ye the Lorde.

The. Cxlii. psalme.

In exitu Israell.

When Israell came out of Egypte :
and the house of Jacob fro among
the straunge people.

Juda was his Sanctuary: and Isra-
ell hys dominion.

The sea sawe that, and fled : Jordan
was dryen backe.

¶ i.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The mountaines skipped like rāmes:
and the lytle hylles lyke yonge shepe.

What ayleth thee, O thou sea, that
thou fleddest: & thou Jordan that thou
wast dryuen backe.

Ye mountaines, that ye skipped like
rāmes: & ye litle hylles lyke yong shepe.

Tremble thou yearth at the presence
of the lord: at the presence of the God
of Jacob.

Whiche turned the harde rocke into
a standyng water: and the founteyne
into a spryngyng well.

The. Cxv. Psalme. Non nobis domine,

Not vnto vs (O Lorde) not vnto
vs, but vnto thy name geue the
prayse: for thy louyng mercy, and for
thy trutthes sake.

Wherefore shall the heathen say:
where is nowe their God?

As for our God he is in heauen: he
hath done whatsoeuer pleased hym.

Their ydolles are syluer and golde:
euen the worke of mennes handes.

They haue mouth and speake not:
eyes

The Psalter of David.

eyes haue they and se not.

They haue eares, and heare not: noses haue they and smell not.

They haue handes, and handle not: feete haue they and walke not, neyther speake they thoroowe their throte.

They that make them are lyke vnto them: and so are all suche as put their trust in them.

But (house of) Israell trust thou in the lord: he is their succour & defence.

Ye house of Aaron, put your trust in the lord: he is their helper & defender.

Ye that feare the Lord, put your trust in the lord: he is their helper & defender.

The Lord hath ben myndfull of vs; and he shal blesse vs: enē he shal blesse the house of Israell, he shal blesse the house of Aaron.

He shal blesse them that feare the lord: both small and great.

The Lord shall increase you more & more: you and your chyldren.

Ye are the blessed of the Lord: which made heauen and yearth.

The Psalter of Dauid.

All the whole heauens are the lordes:
the yearth hath he geuen to the childre
of men.

The dead prayse not thee (O Lorde):
neither all they that go doune into the
sylene.

But we wyll prayse the Lorde : from
thys tyme furth for euermore.

Prayse the Lorde.

The. Cxvi. Psalme.

Dilexi quoniam.

I Am well pleased : that the Lorde
hath herd the voice of my praier.
That he hath inclyned hys eare vnto
me : therfore wyll I call vpon hym as
longe as I lyue.

The snares of death compassed me
rounde about : and the paynes of hell
gate hold vpon me.

I shall find trouble and heauynes, & I
shall call vpon the name of the lorde: (O
lorde) I beseeche thee deliuer my soule.

Gracious is the Lord and righteous:
yea, our God is mercifull.

The Lorde preserveth the synple: I
was in misery and he healped me.

Turne

The Psalter of Dauid.

Turne agaie then vnto thy rest, O my soule: for the lord hath rewarded thee.

And why, thou hast deliuered my soul from death: mine eyes from teares, and my feete from fallyng.

I wyll walke before the Lorde: in the lande of the lyuyng.

I beleued, and therfore wyll I speake: but I was sore troubled, I sayde in my hart, all men are lyers.

What rewarde shall I geue vnto the Lord: for all the benefytes that he hath done vnto me.

I wyll receiue the cup of saluacion: and call vpon the name of the Lorde.

I wyll paye my bowes nowe in the presence of al his people: right deare in the syghte of the Lorde, is the death of hys saynctes.

Beholde (O Lorde) how that I am thy seruaunt: I am thy seruaunt, and the sonne of thy handmayde, thou hast broken my bondes in sonder.

I wyll offre to thee Sacrifice of thankes geuyng: and wyll call vpon the

X.iii. name

The Psalter of Dauid.
name of the Lorde.

I will paye my bowes vnto the lorde
in the sight of al his people: in the cour-
tes of the lordes house, euen in the mid-
des of thee, O Ierusalem.

Prayse the Lorde.

The. Cxviii. Psalme.

Laudate dominum.

O Prayse the Lorde all ye heathen:
prayse hym all ye nations.

For hys mercifull kyndnesse is euer
more and more toward vs: & the trueth
of the Lorde endureth for euer.

Prayse the Lorde.

The. Cxviii. Psalme.

Confitemini domino.

O Gene thanks vnto the Lorde, for
he is gracious: because his mercy
endureth for euer.

Let Israell nowe confesse that he is
gracious: and that hys mercy endureth
for euer.

Let the house of Aaron nowe cofesse:
that hys mercy endureth for euer.

Yea, lette them nowe that feare the
Lorde:

The Psalter of David.

Lord: confesse that hys mercye endureth for ever.

I called vpon the lord in trouble: and the lord hearde me at large.

The lord is on my syde: I wyl not feare what man doeth vnto me.

The lord taketh my parte with them that helpe me: therfore shall I se my desyre vpon myne enemyes.

It is better to trust in the Lord: then to put any confydence in man.

It is better to trust in the lord: then to put any confidence in prynces.

All nations compassed me rounde about: but in the name of the lord wyl I destroye them.

They kept me i on euery side, they kept me in (I saye) on euery syde: but in the name of the lord, I wyl destroye them.

They came about me lyke Bees: and are extynct, euen as the fyre among the thornes, for in the name of the lord I wil destroye them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but the lord was my helpe.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The Lorde is my strength and my song: and is become my saluacion.

The boyce of ioy and health is in the dwellinges of the ryghteous: the ryght hande of the Lorde bryngeth myghtye thynges to passe.

The ryght hande of the lord hath the preeminēce: the ryght hand of the lorde bryngeth myghtie thynges to passe.

I wyl not dye, but lyue: and declare the workes of the Lorde.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me: but he hath not geuen me ouer vnto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness: that I may go into them & geue thākes vnto the Lorde.

This is the gate of the Lorde: the ryghteous shall entre into it.

I wil thanke thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my saluacion.

The same stone whiche the builders refused: is become the head stone in the corner.

This was the Lordes doing: and it
is

The Psalter of Dauid.

is meruaylous in our eyes.

This is the day which the lord hath made: we will reioyce and be glad in it.

Helpe (me) now, O Lorde: O Lorde sende vs now prosperitie.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lorde: we haue wished you good lucke, ye that be of the house of the lord.

God is the lorde, which hath shewed vs light: bynd the sacrifice with cordes, yea, euen vnto the hornes of the alter.

Thou art my god, & I wil thake thee: thou art my god, & I will prayse thee.

O geue thakes vnto the lord, for he is gracious: & his mercy endureth for ever.

The. C. xix. psalme.

Beati immaculati.

Blessed are those that are vndefiled in the waye: and walke in the lawe of the Lorde.

Blessed are they that kepe his testimonies: & seke him with their whole hart.

For they whiche doo no wickednes: walke in his wayes.

Thou hast charged, that we shall di-

Y. i. ligently

The Psalter of Dauid.

ligerly kepe thy commaundementes.

O that my wayes were made so directe: that I myght kepe thy statutes.

So shall I not be cōfounded: whyle I haue respect vnto al thy cōmaundemēts.

I will thanke thee, with an vnfayned heart: whē I shall haue lerned & iudgements of thy righteousnes,

I wil kepe thy ceremonies: O forsake me not vtterly.

In quo cor-
right.

Wherewithall shall a yonge manne cleanse his way: euen by rulyng him selfe after thy worde.

With my whole hart haue I sought thee: O let me not go wrong out of thy commaundementes.

Thy woordes haue I hydde within myne heart: that I should not synne against thee.

Blessed art thou, O lorde: O teache me thy statutes.

With my lippes haue I been telling: of all the iudgements of thy mouth.

I haue had as great delite in the way of thy testimonies: as in all maner of riches.

I will

The Psalter of Dauid.

I wyll talke of thy commaundementes:
and haue respect vnto thy wayes.

My delyte shalbe in thy statutes: and
I wyll not forget thy worde.

O Do wel vnto thy seruaunt: that
I may liue and kepe thy worde. tribue
seruo tuo.

Open thou myne eyes: that I maye
se the wonderous thinges of thy lawe.

I am a straüger vpo yearth: O hyde
not thy commaundementes fro me.

My soule breaketh out for the very
seruent desire: that it hath alway vnto
thy iudgementes.

Thou haste rebuked the proude: and
cursed are they that do erre from thy
commaundementes.

O turne fro me shame and rebuke:
for I haue kept thy testimonies.

Princes also did sit and speake agaisst
me: but thy seruaunt is occupied in thy
statutes.

For thy testimonies are my delyghte:
and my counsaylers.

My soule cleueth to y dust: O quere adhesit pa-
uimento an-
ma mea.
ke thou me accordig to thy word.
P. y. I haue

The Psalter of Dauid.

I haue knowleged my wayes & thou
heardest me: O teache me thy statutes.

Make me to vnderstand the waye of
thy commaundementes: and so shall I
talke of thy wonderous workes.

My soule melteth awaye for very he-
uynes: comfort thou me accordinge vn-
to thy worde.

Take fro me the way of lyng: & cause
thou me to make muche of thy lawe.

I haue cholen the way of trueth: and
thy iudgemētes haue I laied before me.

I haue sticken vnto thy testimonies:
O Lorde confounde me not.

I wil runne the way of thy cōmaun-
dementes: whē thou hast set my heart
at libertie.

Regem pōne

Teache me, O lorde, the waye of
thy statutes: and I shall kepe it
vnto the ende.

Geue me vnderstandyng, and I shall
kepe thy law: yea, I shall kepe it with
my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy cō-
maundementes: for therein is my desire.

Enclyne

The psalter of Dauid.

Encline my hearte vnto thy testimonies: and not to couetousnes.

O turne away myne eyes, lest they beholde vanitie: and quicken thou me in thy waye.

O stablish the thy word in thy seruant: that I maye feare thee.

Take away the rebuke that I am a frayde of: for thy iudgemētes are good.

Beholde, my delyghte is in thy commaundementes: O quicken me in thy righteousnes.

Let thy louynge mercy come also vnto me, O Lorde: ^{et ventas super me.} even thy saluacion accordynge vnto thy worde.

So shal I make aſwere vnto my blasphemers: for my truste is in thy worde.

O take not the word of truth bitterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy iudgementes.

So shal I alway kepe thy lawe: yea, for ever and ever.

And I wyll walke at libertie: for I seke thy commaundementes.

I wyll speake of thy testimonies also

Ps. iii. even

The Psalter of David.

even before kynges: and wyll not be ashamed.

And my delyghte shalbe in thy commaundementes: whiche I haue loued.

My handes also wil I lyfte vp vnto thy comaundemētes which I haue loued: & my study shalbe in thy statutes.

Memor esto
verbi tui.

O Thynke vpon thy seruaunte, as concerning thy woorde: wherem thou haste caused me to put my truste.

The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy worde hath quickened me.

The proude haue had me exceedingly in derision: yet haue I not shynked fro thy lawe.

For I remēbred thine euerlastig iudgements, O lord: & receyued comforte.

I am horriblely afraide: for the vngedly, that forsake thy lawe.

Thy statutes haue been my sōges: in the house of my pilgrimage.

I haue thought vpon thy name, O lord, in the night season: and haue kept thy lawe.

This I had: because I kept thy commaundementes.

Thou

The psalter of Dauid.

Thou art my portion, O lord: *I* ^{is ordo mea}
haue promised to kepe thy law. ^{domine.}

I made myne humble petition in thy
presence with my whole hearte: O be
mercifull vnto me accordyng vnto thy
worde.

I call myne owne wayes to remem-
braunce: and turne my feete into thy
testimonies.

I made hast: & prolonged not the tyme
to kepe thy commaundementes.

The congregacions of the vngodly
haue robbed me: but I haue not forgot-
ten thy lawe.

At midnight wyll I rise, to geue than-
kes vnto thee: because of thy righteous
iudgements.

I am a companion of all them that
feare thee: & kepe thy commaundementes.

The yearth, O lord, is ful of thy mer-
cy: O teache me thy statutes.

O Lord, thou hast dealte gracious-
ly with thy seruant: accordyng ^{Bonitatem}
vnto thy worde.

O lerne me true vnderstandyng and
knowlege:

The Psalter of David.

knowledge: for I haue beleued thy commaundementes.

Before I was troubled I wēt wrong: but now I haue kepte thy worde.

Thou art good & gracious: O teache me thy statutes.

The proude haue imagyned a lye against me: but I wil kepe thy commaundementes with my whole heart.

Their heart is as fat as bryme: but my delyght hath been in thy lawe.

It is good for me that I haue been in trouble: & I maye learne thy statutes.

The lawe of thy mouth is deareer vnto me: then thousandes of gold & siluer.

*Manus tue
fecerūt me.* Thy handes haue made me and fashioned me: O geue me vnderstandynge, that I maye learne thy commaundementes.

They that feare thee, wyl be gladd when they see me: because I haue put my trust in thy worde.

I knowe, O lord, that thy iudgemētes are right: and that thou of very faythfulnes hast caused me to be troubled.

O let

The Psalter of David.

O let thy mercifull kyndnes be my comforte: accordyng to thy worde vnto thy seruaunt.

O let thy louyng mercies come vnto me, that I maye liue: for thy lawe is my deliight.

Let the proude be confounded, for they go wickedly about to destroy me: but I wil be occupied in thy commaundementes.

Let suche as feare thee, & haue knowen thy testimonies: be turned vnto me.

O let my heart be sounde in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

My soule hath lodged for thy saluacion: and I haue a good hope, because of thy worde.

Myne eyes longe sore for thy worde: saying, O when wilt thou comfort me:

For I am become lyke a bottle in the smoke: yet do I not forget thy statutes.

Howe many are the dayes of thy seruante: when wilt thou be auenged of them that persecute me.

The proude haue digged pittes for me: whiche are not after thy lawe.

All:

The Psalter of Dauid.

All thy commaundementes are true: they
persecute me falsly. O be thou my helpe.

They had almost made an end of me
by the yearch: but I forsoke not thy com-
maundementes.

O quicken me after thy louyng kynd-
nes: and so shall I kepe thy testimonies
of thy mouth.

Quæterium
domine,

O Lord, thy worde endureth for e-
uer in heauen.

Thy trueth also remaineth from one
generation to another: thou hast layde
the foundation of the yearch, and it a-
bydeth.

They continue this daye, accordyng
to thyne ordinaunce: for all thynges
serue thee.

If my delight had not ben i thy law;
I should haue perished in my trouble.

I will neuer forget thy commaundemen-
tes: for thou hast quickened me.

I am thyne, oh saue me: for I haue
sought thy commaundementes.

The vngodly laid waite for me to de-
stroy me: but I will consider thy testi-
monies.

The psalter of David.

monies.

I se that all thynges cum to an end: but
thy comaundement is exceeding broad.

Unde, what loue haue I vnto
thy lawe: all the day long is my
study in it. *Quomodo
dilexi.*

Thou, through thy comaundemen-
tes hast made me wiser then myne ene-
mies: for they are true with me.

I haue more vnderstandyng then my
techers: for thi testimonies are my study.

I am wiser then the aged: because I
kept thy commaundementes.

I haue refrayned my feet from euery
euill waye: that I may kepe thy word.

I haue not shyynked from thy iudge-
mentes: for thou teachest me.

O howe swete are thy wordes vnto
my throte: yea, sweter then hony vnto
my mouth.

Through thy commaundementes I
get vnderstandyng: therefore I hate al
wycked wayes.

Thy worde is a lanterne vnto my
fete: & a light vnto my pathes. *Lucerna pes
dibus meis.*
I haue

The Psalter of David.

I haue sworne, and am stedfastly pur-
posed: to kepe thi righteous iudgements.
I am troubled about measure: quiete-
ken me O lord accordig vnto thy word.

Let the free wyll offeringes of my
mouth please thee, O lorde: and teache
me thy iudgements.

My soule is alwaye in my hande: yet
do I not forget thy lawe.

The vngodly haue layde a snare for
me: but yet swarned I not from thy co-
mmandementes.

Thy testimonies haue I claymed as
myne heritage for ever: and why they
are the very ioy of my heart.

I haue applyed my hart to fulfill thy
statutes alwaye: euen vnto the ende.

*Iniquos es
dixi habui.*

I hate them that imagine euill
thynges: but thy lawe do I loue.

Thou art my defence and shilde: and
my trust is in thy worde.

Awaye from me ye workers: I will kepe
the commaundementes of my God.

O stablish me accordyng vnto thy
word, that I may liue: & let me not be
disapoynted

The Psalter of David.

disapoynted of my hope.

holde thou me vp, & I shalbe safe: yea
my delite shalbe ever in thy statutes.

Thou haste troden doune all them
that depart from thy statutes: for they
ynagyne but deceit.

Thou puttest awaye all the vngodly
of the earth lyke drosse: therefore I loue
thy testimonies.

My fleshe trembleth for feare of thee:
and I am afrayde of thy iudgements.

I Deale with þ thing that is lawe-
full & righte: O geue me not ouer Fect iudicia
vnto myne oppressours.

Make thou thy seruante to delight
in that which is good: that the proude
do me no wronge.

Mine eyes are wasted away with lo-
kyng for thy health: and for the woorde
of thy righteousnes.

O Deale with thy seruant according
vnto thy lounge mercy: and teache me
thy statutes.

I am thy seruant: O graunt me vn-
derstandynge, that I maye knowe thy
testimonies.

testimonies.

It is time for thee lord to lay to thyne handes: for they haue destroyed thy law.

For I loue thy commaundementes: a boue golde and precious stone.

Therefore holde I strayght all thy commaundementes: and all false wayes I bitterly abhorre.

ag trahilia

Thy testimonies are wonderfull: therefore doth my soule kepe the.

When thy worde goeth furth: it genneth lyght & vnderstandyng euen vnto the simple.

I opened my mouth and drewe in my breath: for my delyght was in thy commaundementes.

O loke thou vpon me, and be mercifull vnto me: as thou blest to do vnto those that loue thy name.

Ordre my steps in thy worde: & so shall no wickednes haue dominion ouer me.

Deluyner me from the wroghtful dealynges of men: and so shall I kepe thy commaundementes.

Shew the light of thy countenance vpon

The Psalter of David.

on thy seruaūte: & teach me thy statutes.

Myne eyes gashe out with water: because men kepe not thy lawe.

Righteous art thou, O Lord: and true is thy iudgement.

*Iustus es
domine.*

The testimonies that thou hast commaūded: are exceeding righteous & true.

My zeale hath even consumed me: because myne enemies haue forgotten thy wordes.

Thy worde is tried to the uttermoste: and thy seruauit loueth it.

I am small, & of no reputation: yet do not I forget thy commaundementes.

Thy righteousness is an euerlastinge righteousness: & thy lawe is the truth.

Trouble and heynesse haue taken hold vpon me: yet is my delight in thy commaundementes.

The righteousness of thy testimonies is euerlastinge: O graunte me vnderstandyng, and I shall breake out.

I Cal with my whol hart: heare me O Lord, I wil kepe thy statutes. Yea, euen vpo thee do I cal: helpe me, and.

Clamant.

The Psalter of David.

and I shall kepe thy testimonies.

Early in the mornynge do I cry vnto thee: for in thy worde is my trust.

Myne eyes preuent the night watches: that I might be occupied i thy wordes.

Hear my voice (O Lord) accordynge vnto thy dounynge kyndnesse: quicken me accordynge as thou art wonte.

They drawe nye that of malyce persecute me: and are farre from thy lawe.

Be thou nye at hande, O Lorde: for all thy commaundementes are true.

As concernynge thy testimonies, I haue knowe long synce: that thou hast grounded them for ever.

vide humilitatem
meam.

O Consider mine aduersity, & deliuer me: for I do not forget thy lawe.

Avenge thou my cause, & deliuer me: quicken me accordynge vnto thy worde.

Health is farre from the vngodly: for they regarde not thy statutes.

Great is thy mercye, O Lord: quicken me as thou art wont.

Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me: yet doo I not swarue fro thy

The Psalter of Dauid.

thy testimonies.

It greueth me when I see the transgressors: because they kepe not thy law.

Consyder, O Lorde, howe I loue thy commaundementes: O quicken me accordyng to thy louynge kyndnes.

Thy worde is true from everlastinge: all the iudgementes of thy righteousness endure for euermore.

Princes haue persecuted me with ^{is principes} out cause: but my heart standeth ^{persecuti.} in awe of thy wordes.

I am as gladde of thy worde: as one that fyndeth great spoyles.

As for lies, I hate and abhorre them: but thy lawe do I loue.

Seuen tymes a day do I prayse thee: because of thy righteous iudgementes.

Great is the peace that they haue whiche loue thy lawe: and they are not offended at it.

Lorde, I haue looked for thy sauynge helth: & done after thy comaundementes.

My soule hath kepte thi testimonies: and loued them exceedingly.

Z.i. I haue

The Psalter of Dauid.

Appropin-
quet depre-
cario.

I haue kepte thy commaundementes
and testimonies: for all my wayes are
before thee.

Lette my complaynt come before
thee, O Lord: geue me vndersta-
dyng, accordyng vnto thy worde.

O let my supplicatio come before thee:
delyuer me according to thy worde.

My lippes shal speake of thy praise:
whē thou hast taught me thy statutes.

Yea my tongue shall synge of thy
worde: for all thy commaundementes
are righteous.

Let thyne hand helpe me: for I haue
chosen thy commaundementes.

I haue longed for thy sauynge health,
O Lord: and in thy lawe is my delite.

O let my soule lyue, and it shal praise
thee: & thy iudgementes shal helpe me.

I haue gone astray like a shepe that
is lost: O seke thy seruaūt, for I do not
forget thy commaundementes.

The. C. xx. Psalm.

Ad Dominum cum tribulauer.

A Songe of the Steares.

When

The Psalter of Dauid.

When I was in trouble, I called by:
vpon the Lorde: & he hearde me.

Deliver my soule (O Lord) frō lyng
lyppes: and from a disceyptfull tonge.

What rewarde shall be geuē oz done
vnto thee thou false tōgue: euē mightie
and sharpe arrowes, with hote burnige
coles.

Wo is me that I am constrayned to
dwell with Delech: and to haue myne
habitation among the tētes of Cedar.

My soule hath longe dwelte amonge
them: that be enemyes vnto peace.

I labour for peace, but whē I speake
vnto them therof: they make them to
battayle.

The. C. xxi. Psalme.

Leuant oculos.

A songe of the Steares.

I wyll lyfte vp myne eyes vnto the
hilles: frō whēce cōmeth mi helper

My helpe cōmeth euen frō the lorde:
whiche hath made heauen and yearth.

He wyll not suffre thy foote to be mo-
ued: & he that kepeth thee wil not slepe.

Z. ii. Beholde

The Psalter of Dauid.

Beholde, he that kepeth Israell:shal
neyther slombre nor slepe.

The lord hiselfe is thy keper:the lord
is thy defence vpon thy right hande.

So that þe sunne shal not burne thee
by daye:neyther the mone by nyght.

The lord shal preserue thee frō al euil:
yea, it is euē he that shal kepe thy soule.

The Lorde shall preserue thy goinge
out, and thy coming in:from this tyme
forth for euermore.

The .C. xlii. Psalme.

Letatus sum.

A songe of the sheares of Dauid.

I was glad, when they sayd vnto
me:we wyll go into the house of
the Lorde.

Our fete shall stand in thy gates:O
Ierusalem.

Ierusalem is buylded as a cytie:that
is at vnitie in it selfe.

For thither the tribes go by, euen the
tribes of the lord:to testifie vnto Isra-
ell, to geue thanks vnto the name of
the Lorde.

For

The Psalter of Dauid.

For there is the seate of iudgemente:
euen the seate of the house of Dauid.

O praye for the peace of Jerusalem:
they shall prosper that loue thee.

Peace be within thy walles: and ple-
trousnes within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions
sakes: I wyll wyshe thee prosperitie.

Yea, because of the house of the lord
our God: I will seeke to do thee good.

The. C. xliii. psalme

Ad te leuauit.

A Songe of the sheares.

Unto thee lifte I bp myne eyes:
thou y dwellest in the heauens.

Beholde, euen as the eies of seruann-
tes loke vnto the hande of their mai-
sters: and as the eies of a maiden vnto
the hand of her maistresse: euen so oure
eyes wayte vpon the lord our God, vn-
tyll he haue mercy vpon vs.

Haue mercy vpon vs, O Lorde, haue
merci vpo vs: for we ar vtterli despised.

Our soule is filled with the scorneful
reprofe of the welthy: and with the des-

Z.iii. pitifulnes.

The Psalter of Dauid:
pitifulnes of the proude.

The. C. xliii. Psalme.
Assiuita dominus.

A songe of the steares of Dauid.

If the Lord himselſe had not bene
of oure ſyde (nor we maye Iſraell
ſay): yf the lorde himſelſe had not bene
of our ſyde whē mē roſe vp againſt vs.
They had ſwalowed vs vp quicke:
when they were ſo wrathfully diſplea-
ſed at vs.

Yea, the waters had drowned vs: and
the ſtreame had gone ouer our ſoule.

The deepe waters of the proude: had
gone euen ouer our ſoule.

But prayſed be the Lorde: whyche
hath not geuen vs ouer for a praye vn-
to their teeth.

Our ſoule is eſcaped, euen as a byrde
out of the ſnare of the fouler: the ſnare
is broken, and we are deliuered.

Our helpe ſtadeth in the name of the
lorde: whiche hath made heauen and
earth.

The. C. xlv. Psalme.

Qui

The Psalter of Dauid.

Qui confidunt.

A songe of the sheares.

They that put their truste in the
lorde, shalbe euen as the mount
Syon: which may not be remoued, but
standeth fast for euer.

The hylls stand about Ierusalem:
euen so standeth the lord rounde aboute
his people, fro this time forth for euer-
more.

For the rod of the vngodly commeth
not into the lot of the righteous: lest the
righteous put their hand vnto wickednes.

Do well, O lorde: vnto those that be
good and true of heart.

As for such as turne backe vnto their
owne wickednes: the lord shall leade
them furth with the euill doers, but
peace shalbe vpon Israell.

The C. xxvi. Psalme.

In conuertendo.

A songe of the sheares.

When the Lorde turned agayne the
captiuitie of Sion: then were we
lyke vnto them that dreame.

Then

The Psalter of David.

Then was oure mouth fylled with laughter: and our tongue with ioye.

Then said they amonge the heathen: the lord hath done great thiges for the.

Yea, the lorde hath done greate thinges for vs alredy: wherof we reioyce.

Turne our captiuitie, O lorde: as the riuers in the south.

They that sowe in teares: shall reape in ioye.

He that nowe goeth in his waye wepyng and beareth furth good seede: shall doubteles come agayne with ioy, and brynge his sheaues with him.

The C. xxiij. Psalme.

All dominus.

A songe of Salomon of the sheares.

Except the lord build þ house: their labour is but lost that builde it.

Excepte the Lorde kepe the cytie: the watchman waketh but in bayne.

It is but lost labor that ye hast to rise by early, and so late take rest: and eate the bread of carefulnes, for so he geueth his beloued slepe.

The psalter of Dauid.

To, children and the fruite of the wombe: are an heritage and gyfte, that commeth of the lord.

Lyke as the arrowes in the hande of the gyaūt: euē so are the yong chyldren.

Happy is the man, that hath his quier full of them: they shall not be ashamed, when they speake with theyr enemies in the gate.

The C. xviii. psalme.

Beati omnes.

A song of the sheares.

Blessed are all they that feare the lord: and walke in his wayes.

For thou shalt eate the labours of thyne handes: O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

Thy wyfe shall be as the fruytefull vyne: vpon the walles of thyne house.

Thy children like the Oliue braunches: rounde about thy table.

To, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the Lord.

The Lord from out of Sion, shall so blesse thee: that thou shalt see Ierusalem

A. l.

in

The Psalter of Dauid.

in prosperitie all thy lyfe long.

Yea, that thou shalt see thy chylders
chyldren: and peace vpon Israell.

The C. xxix. Psalme.

Sepe expugnauerunt.

A song of the steares.

MAny a tyme haue they fought a-
gaynste me fro my youthe vp:
(inay Israell nowe saye.)

Yea many a tyme haue they bered
me fro my youth vp: but they haue not
preuayled agaynst me.

The plowers plowed vpō my backe:
and made long forowes.

But the righteous Lord: hath hew-
en the snares of the vngodly in pletes.

Let them be confounded and turned
backewarde: as manye as haue euyl
will at Syon.

Lette them be euen as the grasse
growing vpon the house toppes: which
wythereth afore it be plucte vp.

Wherof the mower fylleth not his
hand: nether he that byndeth vp the
sheaues his bosome.

The Psalter of Dauid.

So that they whiche go by, say not so much, as the lord prosper you: we wishe you good lucke in the name of the lord.

The. Cxxx. Psalme.

De profundis.

A song of the Sereas.

Out of the depe have I called vnto thee O lord: lord heare my voyce.

Oh let thine eares confide well the voyce of my complaynt.

If thou lord wilt be extreme to marke what is done amysse: oh Lorde who may abyde it.

For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.

I loke for the Lorde, my soule doeth waite for him: in his worde is my trust.

My soule flyeth vnto the lorde, before the morning watche: (I laye) before the morning watche.

O Israell, trust in the lorde, for with the lorde there is mercy: and with hym is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeme Israell: from all his synnes.

A. li. The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The Cxxvi. psalme.

Domine non est exaltatum.

Dauids song of the Steares.

Lorde, I am not hye mynded : I
haue no proude lookes.

I do not exercise my selfe in great mat-
ters: which are to hye for me.

But I refrayne my soule, and kepe it
lowe: lyke as a chyld that is wained
from his mother: yea, my soule is euen
as a wayned chyld.

O Israel, truste in the Lorde: from
this tyme furthe for evermore.

The Cxxvii. psalme.

Memento domine David.

A song of the Steares.

Lorde, remembre Dauid: and all
his trouble.

Howe he sware vnto the Lorde: and
bowed a bowe vnto the almightie god
of Jacob.

I wyll not come within the taberna-
cle of my house: nor clyme vp into my
bed.

I wyll not suffre my eyes to slepe nor
my eye-liddes to slombe: (neither the
temples

The Psalter of Dauid.

temples of my head to take any rest.)

Untyll I fynde out a place for the temple of the Lorde : an habitation for the myghty God of Jacob.

Lo, we heard of the same at Ephraim: and found it in the woodde.

We will go into his tabernacle: & fall lowe on our knees before his footestole.

Arise, O Lorde, into thy resting place: thou and the arke of thy strength.

Let thy priestes be clothed with righteousness: and let thy sayntes syng with ioyfulnes.

For thy sernaunt Dauids sake: turne not away the presēce of thine anointed.

The Lorde hath made a faythfull othe vnto Dauid: & he shall not shrink from it.

Of the fruit of thy body: shall I sette vpon thy seate.

If thy chyldren wyll kepe my cove-
nant, and my testimonies that I shall
learne them: their chyldren also shall
syt vpon thy seate for euermore.

For the lorde hath chosen Sion: to be

A.iii. an

The psalter of Dauid.

an habitation for him selfe, hath he longed for her.

This shalbe my rest for euer: here will I dwell, for I haue a delight therein.

I will blesse her vitailles with increse: and will satisfie her poore with bread.

I will decke her priestes with helth: and her sayntes shall reioyce, and sing.

There shal I make the horne of Dauid to florische: I haue ordayned a lanterne for myne anoynted.

As for his enemies, I shal cloth them with shame: but vpon him selfe shal his crowne florische.

The. Cxxiii. Psalme.

Eccē quam bonum.

A song of the Steares of Dauid.

BEholde, howe good and ioyfull a thyng it is: brethren to dwell together in vnitie.

It is lyke the precious oyntment vpon the head, that ranne doune vnto the beard: euen vnto Aarōs bearde: & went doune to the skyrtes of his clothunge.

Lyke the dew of Hermon: whiche fell vpon the hyll of Sion.

For

The Psalter of Dauid.

For there the Lorde promised his blessing: and lyfe for evermore.

The. Cxxxi. Psalme. A song of the steares.

Ecce nunc benedixit dominus.

Behold (nowe) prayse the Lorde:
all ye seruautes of the Lorde.

Ye that by night stande in the house
of the Lorde: (even in the courtes of the
house of our God.)

Lifte vp your handes in the sanctu-
ary: and prayse the Lorde.

The lorde that made heauen and
yearth: geue thee blessing out of Sion.

The. C. xxv. Psalme.

Laudate nomen domini.

O prayse the lord, laude ye the name
of the lord: praise it, O ye seruautes
of the Lorde.

Ye that stāde in the house of the lord:
in the courtes of the house of our God.

O prayse the lorde, for the lord is gra-
cious: O synge prayles vnto his name
for it is louely.

For why, the lorde hath chosen Ja-
cob vnto hymselfe: and Israell for his

A.iii. owne

The Psalter of Dauid.

owne possession.

For I knowe that the lord is great:
and that our lord is aboue all goddes.

What soener the Lorde pleased, that
did he in heauen and in yearth: and in
the sea, and in all depe places.

He bringeth forth the cloudes from
the endes of the worlde: & sendeth furth
lyghtenynges with the rayne, bringing
the wyndes out of his treasures.

He smote the fyrste borne of Egypte:
both of man and beast.

He hath sent tokens and wonders in-
to the middest of thee, O thou lande of
Egypte: vpon Pharao and all his ser-
uauntes.

He smote diuers nations: and slewe
myghtie kynges.

Sehon kyng of the Amorites, and
Og the kyng of Basan: & all the kyng-
domes of Canaan.

And gaue their lād to be an heritage:
euē an heritage vnto Israel his people.

Thy name O Lorde endureth for e-
uer: so doth thy memorfall, O lord, from
one

The Psalter of Dauid.

one generation to another.

For the lord wyll auenge his people:
and be gracious vnto his seruantes.

As for the Images of the heathē they
are but syluer and golde: the worke of
mennes handes.

They haue mouthes and speake not:
eyes haue they but they se not.

They haue eares, and yet they heare
not: neyther is there any breath in their
mouthes.

They that make them are lyke vnto
them: and so are all they that put theyr
trust in them.

Prayse the lord ye house of Israell:
prayse the lord ye house of Aaron.

Prayse the lord ye house of Leuy: ye
that feare the lord prayse the lord.

Praised be the lord out of Sion: which
dwelleth at Ierusalem.

Halleluya.

The Cxxvi. Psalme. *Confitemini domino.*

O Geue thanks vnto the lord, for
he is gracious: and his mercy en-
dureth for euer.

D gyue

The Psalter of Dauid.

O gyue thanks vnto the God of all
goddess: for his mercy endureth for euer.

O thanke the Lorde of al Lordes: for
his mercy endureth for euer.

Whiche onely doeth great wonders:
for his mercy endureth for euer.

Whiche by his wysdome made the
heauens: for his mercy endureth for euer.

Which layed out the yerth aboue the
waters: for his mercy endureth for euer.

Which hath made great lightes: for
his mercy endureth for euer.

The sunne to rule the daye: for his
mercy endureth for euer.

The moone & the sterres to gouerne
the nyght: for his mercy endureth for e-
uer.

Whiche smote Egypt with their first
borne: for his mercy endureth for euer.

And brought out Israell fro among
them: for his mercy endureth for euer.

With a mighty hand & stretched oute
arme: for his mercy endureth for euer.

Which deuided the read sea in two
partes: for his mercy endureth for euer.

And

The Psalter of David.

And made Israel to go thorow the
middest of it: for his mercy endureth for
ever.

But as for Pharao and his host he
ouerthrew them in the read sea: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

Which led his people thorow the wil-
dernes: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche smote great kinges: for hys
mercy endureth for ever.

Yea and slew mightie kinges: for hys
mercy endureth for ever.

Sehon king of the Amozites: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

And Og the kyng of Basan: for hys
mercy endureth for ever.

And gaue awaye their land for an heri-
tage: for hys mercy endureth for ever.

Even for an heritage vnto Israel his
seruaunt: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche remembred vs when wee
were in trouble: for his mercy endureth
for ever.

And hath deliuered vs from our ene-
mies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Whiche

The psalter of Dauid.

Whiche geueth foode to all fleshe: for
his mercy endureth for euer.

O geue thanks vnto the god of hea-
uen: for his mercy endureth for euer.

O geue thanks to the lord of lordes:
for his mercy endureth for euer.

The. Cxxviii. psalme. Of Jeremy.

Super flumina.

By the waters of Babilon we sat
downe and wept: when we reme-
bred (thee O) Sion.

As for our harpes we hanged them
vp: vpon the trees that are therein.

For they that led vs captiue, required
of vs the a song & melody in our heauy-
nes: syng vs one of the songes of Sion.

How shall we syng the Lordes song:
in a straunge lande?

If I forget thee, O Ierusalem: let my
right hande forget her connyng.

If I do not remembre thee: let my to-
gue cleaue to the roofof my mouth, yea
yf I preferre not Ierusalē in my mirth.

Remembre the children of Edom: O
Lorde in the daye of Ierusalem, howe
they

The Plalter of Dauid.

they sayde; doune with it, doune with it
euen to the grounde.

O Doughter of Babilon, wasted with
misery: yea happye shall he bee, that re-
wardeth thee as thou hast serued vs.

Blessed shall he bee, that taketh thy
chylidren: and throweth them agaynste
the stones.

The .cxxxviii. psalme. A psalme of Dauid.

Confitebor tibi.

I will geue thākes vnto thee, o lord,
with my whole heart: euen before
the goddes wil I sing praise vnto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy tem-
ple, and prayse thy name, because of thy
louyng kindenes and trueth: for thou
hast magnified thy name, and thy word
aboue all thynges.

When I called vpon thee, thou hear-
dest me: and enduedst my soule with
muche strength.

All the kynges of the yearthe shall
prayse thee O lord: for they haue heard
the wordes of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall syng in the wayes of
the

The Psalter of Dauid.

the lord: that greate is the glory of the
Lorde.

For though the lord be hye, yet hath
he respecte vnto the lowlye: as for the
proude he beholdeth them a farre of.

Though I walke in the midst of
trouble, yet shalt thou refreshe me: thou
shalt stretch forth thyne hande vpon
the furiousnes of myne enemyes, & thy
right hande shall saue me.

The lord shall make good his lo-
uing kindnes toward me: yea thy mer-
cy, O lord, endureth foreuer, despyle
not then the woorkes of thyne owne
handes.

The Cxxxix. Psalme.

Domine probasti

To the chaunter a Psalme of Dauid.

O Lorde, thou hast searched me oute
and knowen me: thou knoweste
my doune sitting & mine vprising, thou
vnderstādest my thoughtes lōg before.

Thou art about my path, and about
my bed: and spyest out all my wayes.

For loe, there is not a worde in my
tongue:

The psalter of David.

tongue: but thou O lord knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behynd and before: and layd thyne hande vpon me.

Suche knowledge is to wonderfull & excellent for me: I cannot attaine vnto it.

Whither shall I go then from thy spirite: or whither shall I go then from thy presence:

If I clyme vp into heauen, thou art there: yf I go doune to hell thou arte there also.

If I take the wynges of the morning: and remayne in the uttermoste parte of the sea.

Euē there also shall thy hande lead me: & thy ryght hande shall holde me.

If I saye, peradventure the darkenes shall couer me: then shall my nyght be turned to daye.

Yea, the darkenesse is no darkenesse wth thee: but the night is all cleare as the daye, the darkenes & lyght (to thee) are bothe a like.

For my reynes are thine: thou hast couered

The Psalter of David.

uered me in my mothers wombe.

I wyl geue thanks vnto thee, for I
am fearfully and wonderouslye made:
marueylous are thy woorkes, and that
my soule knoweth right well.

My bones are not hid frō the: though
I be made secretly and fashioned be-
neath in the yearth.

Thyne eyes did se my substance, yet
beyng vnperfect: and in thy booke were
all my membres witten.

Whiche day by day were fashioned:
when as yet there was none of them.

Howe deare are thy counsayles vnto
me, O God: O howe great is the sume
of them.

If I tell them, they are mo in num-
bre then the sande: when I wake by I
am present with thee.

Wilt thou not slay the wycked, o god:
departe from me ye bloudthurstie men.

For they speake vnrighteouslye a-
gainst thee: and thine enemies take thy
name in bayne.

Do not I hate them O Lord, that
hate

The Psalter of Dauid.

hate thee: & am not I greued with those
that ryle by agaynst thee:

Yea I hate them ryght sore: even as
though they were myne enemyes.

Trye me, O GOD, & seke the grounde
of myne hearte: proue me and examen
my thoughtes.

Loke well if there be any way of wic-
kednes in me: and leade me in the waye
euerlastyng.

The. Cxi. Psalm.

Eripe me.

To the Chaunter a Psalm of Dauid.

DElyuer me O Lord fro the euyl
man: and preserue me from the
wycked man.

which ymagen mischefe in their har-
tes: & styre by stryfe all the daye long.

They haue sharpened their tongues
lyke a serpent: adders poylen is vnder
theyr lyppes.

Kepe me, O Lorde, from the handes
of the vngodly: preserue me from the
wycked menne, whiche are purposed to
ouerthrowe my goynges.

B. l.

The

The psalter of Dauid.

The proud haue layed a snare for me,
and spred a net abroad with cordes: yea,
and set trappes in my waye.

I sayde vnto the Lorde, thou arte my
God: heare the voyce of my prayers, O
Lorde.

O Lorde God, thou strength of my
health: thou hast couered my hed in the
daye of battayle.

Let not the vngodly haue his desyre
O Lorde: let not hys mischeuous ima-
gination prosper, lest they be to proude.

Lette the myschyeffe of theyr owne
lyppes fall vpon the head of them: that
compasse me about.

Let hote burning cooles fall vpon
them: lette them be caste into the fyre
and into the pytte, that they neuer ryse
vp agayne.

A man ful of wordes shal not prospere
vpo the yearth: euill shal hunt the wic-
ked persone, to ouerthrowe hym.

Sure I am that the lorde wyll auenge
the poore: and mayntayne the cause of
the helpelesse.

The

The Psalter of Dauid.

The righteous also shall geue thanks vnto thy name: and the iust shall continue in thy syght.

The. Cxli. Psalm of Dauid.

Domine samani.

Lorde, I call vpon thee, hast thee vp to me: and consider my voice; when I crye vnto thee.

Let my praier be set furth in thy sight as the incence: and let the lyftyng vp of my handes be an euening sacrifice.

Set a watche, O Lorde, before my mouthe: & kepe the doore of my lippes.

O let not myne hearte be inclined to any euyll thing: let me not be occupied in vngodly workes, with the men that worke wickednesse, lest I eate of suche thynges as please them.

Let the ryghteous rather smyte me frendly: and reprove me.

But lette not their precious balmes breake myne head: yea, I wyl praye yet agaynst their wyckednes.

Let their iudges be ouerthrowen in stony places: that they maye heare my

B. ii. wordes

The Psalter of Dauid.

wordes for they are swete.

Oure bones lye scattered before the
pit: lyke as when one breaketh & hew-
eth wood vpon the yearth.

But myne eyes looke vnto thee, O
Lorde God: in thee is my trust, O cast
not out my soule.

Kepe me from the snare whiche they
haue layd for me: and from the trappes
of the wicked doers.

Let the vngodly fall into theyr owne
nettes together: & let me euer escape the

The. Cxlii. Psalme.

Voce mea ad dominum.

The instruction of Dauid, a Prayer
when he was in the Caue.

I Cryed vnto the Lorde with my
voyce: yea, euen vnto the Lorde
byd I make my supplication.

I powred out my complayntes before
hym: and shewed hym of my trouble.

When my spiryte was in heauynesse
thou kneweste my pathe: in the waye
wherin I walked, haue they priuely
layed a snare for me.

I looked also vpo my right hand: & se,
there

The Psalter of Dauid.

there was no mā that wold know me.

I had no place to ffly vnto: and no man cared for my soule.

I cried vnto thee, O Lorde, and sayd: thou art my hope and my porcion in the lande of the liuynges.

Consyder my complaynte: for I am brought very lowe.

O deliuer me from my persecutours: for they are to stronge for me.

Wryng my soule out of prizon, that I maye geue thanks vnto thy name: whiche thyng yf thou wylt graunt me, then shall the righteous resort vnto my company.

The Cxliii. Psalme of Dauid.

when hys owne sonne persecuted him.

Domine exaudi.

Hear my prayer, o lord, and consi-
dere my desyre: herken vnto me for
thy truth and righteousnes sake.

And entre not into iudgemente with
thy seruante: for in thy syghte shall no
man luyng be iustified.

For the enemye hath persecuted my
soule,

The Pralier of Dauid.

Soule, he hath smytten my lyfe doune to the grounde : he hath layde me in the darkenesse, as the men that haue been longe dead.

Therefore is my spirite vexed within me: & my heart within me is desolate.

Yet do I remembre the tyme past, I muse vpon all thy workes : yea I exercise my selfe in the workes of thi handes.

I stretche furth my handes vnto thee: my soule gaspeth vnto thee, as a thyrsty lande.

Hear me, O Lorde, and that soone, for my spirite wereth faynte : hyde not thy face from me, lest I be like vnto the that go doune into the pytte.

O let me heare thy louyng kyndnes betymes in the mornynge, for in thee is my trust: shewe thou me the waye that I should walke in, for I lyfte vp my soule vnto thee.

Deliver me, O Lorde, from mine enemies: for I flye vnto thee to hyde me.

Teache me to do the thyng that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God: let thy louyng

The Psalter of David.

Iouyng spirite leade me furth vnto the
lande of ryghteousnes.

Quicken me, O Lorde, for thy names
sake: & for thy righteousness sake brynge
my soule out of trouble.

And of thy goodnes slaye myne ene-
mies: and destroye all them that vex
my soule, for I am thy seruaunt.

The. Cxliiii. Psalme of David.

Benedictus Dominus.

Blessed be the Lord my strength:
whiche teacheth my handes to
warre, and my fyngers to fyght.

My hope and my fortresse, my castel,
and deliuerer, my defender in whome
I truste: whyche subdueth my people
that is vnder me.

Lorde, what is man that thou haste
suche respect vnto hym: or the sonne of
man, that thou so regardest hym?

Man is lyke a thyng of noughte: hys
tyme passeth awaye lyke a shadowe.

Howe thy heauens, O Lorde, and
come doune: touche the mountaynes
and they shall smoke.

Cast

The Psalter of Dauid.

Cast forth the lyghtenyng, and teare
them: shote out thyne arrowes and co-
sume them.

Sende downe thyne hande frō above:
deliuer me, & take me out of þ great wa-
ters; frō the hand of straunge chyldren.
whose mouth talketh of vanytie: and
theyr ryght hande is a ryghte hande of
wyckednes.

I wyll syng a newe songe vnto thee,
O god: and singe praises vnto thee vp-
on a ten strynged Lute.

Thou that geneest victory vnto kyn-
ges: and hast deliuered Dauid thy ser-
uaunt from the perill of the sworde.

Save me, and deliuer me from the
hand of straunge chyldren: whose mouth
talketh of vanytie, & their ryght hande
is a ryght hande of iniquitie.

That our sonnes maye growe vp as
the yong plantes: and that our dought-
ters may be as the pollyshed corners of
the temple.

That oure garners may be full and
plenteous with all maner of store: that
our

The Psalter of Dauid.

our shepe may byyng forth thousandes,
and ten thousandes in our stretes.

That our oren maye be stronge to labour,
that there be no decay: no leadyng
into captiuitie, and no complaynyng
in our stretes.

happy are the people that be in suche
a case: yea blessed are the people whiche
haue the lord for their God.

The. C. xlv. Psalme.

Exaltabo te deus.

A thankes geuyng of Dauid.

I wyll magnifie thee, O God, my
Kynge: and I wyll prayse thy name
for euer and euer.

Euery daye wyll I geue thankes vnto
thee: and prayse thy name for euer
and euer.

Great is the lord, and meruaylous
worthy to be prayled: there is no ende
of hys greatnesse.

One generation shall prayse thy
workes vnto another: & declare thy power.

As for me, I wyll be talkyng of thy
worship: thy glory, thy prayse, and won-

A. i.

derous

The psalter of David.

derous workes.

**So that me shall speake of the might
of thy merueilous actes: and I wil also
tell of thy greatnesse,**

**The memoryall of thyne habundant
kyndnesse shalbe shewed: and men shall
syng of thy righteousnes.**

**The lorde is gracious and mercifull:
long suffering, & of greate goodnesse.**

**The lorde is louing vnto euery man,
& his mercy is ouer all his workes.**

**All thy workes prayse thee, O lorde: &
thy saintes geue thanks vnto thee.**

**They shewe the glory of thy kyng-
dome: and talke of thy power.**

**That thy power, thy glory, and might-
ynes of thy kyngdom: might be know-
en vnto men.**

**Thy kyngdome is an euerlastinge
kingdome: and thy dominion endureth
thoroweout all ages.**

**The lorde vpholdeth all suche as fall:
and lifteth vp all those that be downe.**

**The eyes of all wayte vpon thee (O
Lorde:) and thou geuest them their
meate**

The Psalter of Dauid.

meate in due season.

Thou openest thyne hand: & fillest all thynges lyuinge with plenteousnes.

The Lorde is ryghteous in all his wayes: and holy in all workes.

The Lorde is nye vnto all them that call vpon hym: yea al suche as cal vpon hym faythfully.

He will fulfill the desyre of them that feare him: he also wyll heare their crye and wyll helpe them.

The Lorde preserueth all them that loue hym: but scatereth abroad all the vngodly.

My mouth shall speake the prayse of the Lord: and let al fleshe geue thanks vnto his holy name for ever and ever.

The .C.xlii. Psalme.

Lauda anima mea.

A Psalme of Aggeus and Zachary.

Halleluyah.

Prayse the lorde, O my soule: whyle I lyue wyll I prayse the Lorde, yea, as longe as I haue any beyng I wyll synge prayles vnto my God.

A.ii.

Put

The Psalter of Dauid.

Put not your trust in princes: nor
in any childe of mā, for there is no helpe
in them.

For when the breath of man goeth
fourthe: he shall turne agayne to hys
yearth, & then all his thoughtes perissh.

Blessed is he that hath the God of
Jacob for his helpe: and whose hope is
in the lorde his God.

Which made heauen and yearth, the
sea, and all that therein is: which kepeth
his promesse for euer.

Whiche helpeth them to righte that
suffer wrong: whiche fedeth the hūgrye.

The lorde loceth men oute of pryson:
the lorde geueth syght to the blynde.

The lord helpeth them that are fallen:
the lorde careth for the righteous.

The lorde careth for the straungers,
he defendeth the fatherles and widowe:
As for the waye of the vngodlye, he tur-
neth it vp syde doune.

The lorde thy God, O Sion, shall be
kyng for evermore: and thow out all
generations.

halleluya.

The

The Psalter of David.

The Cxxviij. Psalme.

Laudate dominum.

O prayse the Lorde, for it is a good
thyng to synge prayse vnto oure
God: yea, a ioyful and a pleasaunt thing
is it to be thankfull.

The Lorde doth buylde vp Ierusa-
lem: and gather together the outcastes
of Israell.

He healeth those that are broken in
hearte: and geueth medicine to heale
their syckenesse.

He telleth the numbre of the sterres:
and calleth them all by theyr names.

Great is our Lorde, and great is his
power: yea, hys wysdome is infinite.

The Lorde setteth vp the meke: and
bryngeth the vngodlye doune to the
grounde.

O synge vnto the Lorde with chan-
kes geuing: synge prayse vpon the harpe
vnto our God.

Whiche couereth the heauen with
cloudes, & prepareth rayne for the earth:
& maketh the grasse to growe vpon the

A.iii.

mountaynes

The Plater of Dauid.

mountaynes (& herbe for the vse of men)
which geueth fodder vnto the cattell:
and feedeth the yonge rauens that call
vpon hym.

He hath not pleasure in the strength
of an horse: neyther delitteth he in any
mannes legges.

But the lordes delite is in them that
feare him: & put their trust in hys mercy.

Prayse the lord, O Ierusalem: prayse
thy God, O Sion.

For he hath made faste the barres of
thy gates: and hath blessed thy children
within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders: and
fylleth thee with the floure of wheat.

He sendeth furth hys commaunde-
ment vpon yearth: and hys worde run-
neth very swyftely.

He geueth snowe lyke wolle: and scat-
tereth the hoare frost lyke ashes.

He casteth furth his yle lyke morsels:
who is able to abyde his frost:

He sendeth out his worde and meltesth
them: he bloweth with his wynde and
the

The Psalter of Dauid.
the waters flowe.

He sheweth his word vnto Jacob: his
statutes & ordinaunces vnto Israell.

He hath not dealt so with any nacio:
neither haue the heathen knowlege of
his lawes.

The .C. lxxiii. Psalme.

Laudate dominum de celis.

Palleluyah.

Prayse the euerlasting.

Prayse the Lorde of heauen: prayse
him in the heyght.

Prayse hym all ye Angels of hys:
prayse him all his host.

Prayse hym Sonne & Moone: prayse
hym all ye sterres and lyght.

Prayse hym all ye heauens: and ye
waters that be aboue the heauens.

Let them prayse the name of the lord:
for (he spake the worde, and they were
made) he comanded, & they were created.

He hath made them fast for ever and
euer: he hath geuen them a lawe, which
shall not be broken.

Prayse the Lorde vpon yearth: ye dra-
gons

A. iii.

The Psalter of David.

gons, and all depes.

Fyer and hayle, snowe and vapors:
wynde and storme, fulfilling his worde.

Hountaynes and all hylles: fruitfull
trees and all Ceders.

Beastes and all cattell: wormes and
fethered foules.

Kynges of the yearth and all people:
prynces and all Iudges of the worlde.

Yonge men and maydens, olde men
and children; prayse the name of the
Lorde: for his name onely is excellent,
and his prayse aboue heauē and yerth.

He shall exalt the horne of his people,
all his sayntes shall prayse him: even
the children of Israell, even the people
that serueth hym.

The Ceter. Psalme.

Cantate domino.

Halleluyah.

Prayse the euerlasting.

O Syng vnto the lorde a newe song:
let the congregation of sayntes
prayse hym.

Let Israell reioyce in hym that made
hym

The psalter of David.

hym: and let the children of Sion be ioyfull in their kinge.

Lette them prayse his name in the daunce: let them syng prayles vnto hym with tabret and harpe.

For the lord hath pleasure in his people: and helpeth the meke hearted.

Let the saintes be ioyfull with glory: let them reioyce in their beddes.

Lette the prayles of God be in their mouth: and a two edged sworde in their handes.

To be auenged of the heathen: and to rebuke the people.

To bynde their kynges in chaynes: and their nobles with linkes of yron.

That they maye be auenged of them as it is watten: such honor haue all his sayntes.

Alleluiah.

The C. l. psalme.

Laudate Dominum.

Alleluiah.

O prayse GOD in his holynesse: prayse hym in the firmament of his power.

Prayse him in his noble Actes: prayse hym

The Psalter of Dauid.

him according to his excellent greatnes.

Prayse him in the sonde of the trupper:

prayse hym vpon the Lute and harpe.

Prayse him in the cimbales & daunce:

prayse him vpon the stringes & vyde.

Prayse him vpon the well tuned cim-

bals: prayse him vpon the loude tymbals.

Let euery thyng that hath breath:

prayse the Lorde.

Halleluyah.

Prayse the euerlasting.

The ende of the Psalter.

Te deum laudamus.

The prayse of God, the father, the
sonne, and the holy gost.

We praise thee, O God, we know-
ledge thee to be the lorde.

All the yearth doeth worship
thee the father euerlastyng.

To thee al Angels cry aloude, the hea-
uens and all the powers therein.

To thee Cherubin & Seraphin con-
tinually do crye.

Holy. Holy. Holy. Lorde God of Sa-
baoth.

Heauen

heauen and yearth, are replenished
with the maiestie of thy glory.

The glorious companie of the Apost-
les, prayse thee.

The goodly felowshipp of the pro-
phetes, prayse thee.

The noble armie of Martirs, prayse
thee.

The holy church, throughout all the
worlde doeth knowledg thee.

The father of an infinite maiestie.

Thy honorable, true, & onely sonne.

The holy gost also being the comforter.

Thou art the king of glory, O Christ.

Thou art the everlastynge sonne of
the father.

When thou tokest vpon thee to deli-
uer man: thou dydest not abhorre the
virgins wombe.

When thou haddest ouercome the
sharpenes of death: thou dydest open
the kyngdome of heauen to al beleuers.

Thou sittest on the ryghte hande of
God: in the glory of the father.

We beleue that thou shalt come to be
oure

our iudge.

we therfore praye thee, helpe thy seruantes: whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious bloude.

Make them to be numbred with thy sayntes: in glory euerlasting.

O Lorde saue thy people: and blesse thyne heritage.

Gouerne them: and lyfte them vp for euer.

Day by day: we magnifie thee.

And we wurshyppe thy name: euer worlde without ende.

Touche sake O Lorde, to kepe vs thys daye without synne.

O Lorde haue mercye vpon vs, haue mercye vpon vs.

O Lorde, let thy mercy lyghten vpon vs: as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee haue I trusted, let me neuer be confounded.

Benedicite omnia opera domini.

OAll ye workes of the Lord, speake good of the lorde: prayse hym, and set hym vp for euer.

O ye

O ye Angels of the lord, speake good
of the Lorde: prayse hym, and sette hym
vp for euer.

O ye heauens, speake good of the
Lorde: prayse him, & set him vp for euer.

O ye waters that be aboue the fir-
mamente, speake good of the Lorde:
prayse hym, and set hym vp for euer.

O all ye powers of the Lorde, speake
good of the Lorde: prayse hym, and set
hym vp for euer.

O ye Sunne & Moone, speake good
of the Lorde: prayse hym, and set hym
vp for euer.

O ye sterres of heauen, speake good
of the lorde: prayse hym, and set hym vp
for euer.

O ye Showers and dewe, speake good
of the Lorde: prayse hym, and sette hym
vp for euer.

O ye wyndes of God, speake good of
the Lorde: prayse hym, and set hym vp
for euer.

O ye fier & heate, prayse ye the Lorde:
prayse hym, and set hym vp for euer.

O ye wynter and summer, speake
good

good of the **Lorde**: prayse hym, and set
hym vp for euer.

O ye dewes and frostes, speake good
of the **Lorde**: prayse hym, and sette him
vp for euer.

O ye frost and colde, speake good of
the **Lorde**: prayse hym, and set hym vp
for euer.

O ye yle and snowe, speake good of
the **Lorde**: prayse hym, and set hym vp
for euer.

O ye nightes and dayes, speake good
of the **Lorde**: prayse hym, and set hym vp
for euer.

O ye lyght & darkenes, speake good
of the **Lorde**: prayse hym, and set hym
vp for euer.

O ye lyghtenynges & cloudes, speake
good of the **Lorde**: prayse hym, and set
hym vp for euer.

O let the yearth speake good of the
Lorde: yea, let it prayse him, and set hym
vp for euer.

O ye mountaynes and hylles, speake
good of the **Lorde**: prayse hym, and set
hym vp for euer.

O all

¶ Al ye grene thinges bpō the yearth,
speake good of the Lorde: prayse hym
and set hym vp for euer.

¶ Ye welles, speake good of the lorde:
prayse hym, and set hym vp for euer.

¶ Ye seas and floudes, speake good
of the Lorde: prayse hym, and set hym
vp for euer.

¶ Ye whales, and al that moue in the
waters, speake good of the lorde: prayse
hym, and set hym vp for euer.

¶ All ye foules of the ayre, speake
good of the Lorde: prayse hym, and sette
hym vp for euer.

¶ All ye beastes and cattell, speake ye
good of the Lorde: prayse hym, and set
hym vp for euer.

¶ Ye children of men, speake good of
the Lorde: prayse hym, and set hym vp
for euer.

¶ Lette Israell speake good of the
Lorde: prayse hym, and sette hym vp
for euer.

¶ Ye priestes of the lorde, speake good
of the Lorde: prayse hym, and set hym
vp for euer.

¶ Ye

O ye seruantes of the Lorde, speake
good of the Lorde: prayse hym, and let
hym bp for euer.

O ye spirittes and soules of the rygh-
teous, speake good of the Lorde: prayse
hym, and let hym bp for euer.

O ye holy and humble men of heart,
speake ye good of the Lorde: prayse ye
him, and let hym bp for euer.

O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael,
speake ye good of the Lorde: prayse ye
hym, and let him bp for euer.

Glory be to the father, & to the sonne:
and to the holy gost.

As it was in the beginning, is nowe,
& euer shalbe: world without end. Amen.

The song of Zachary.

Benedictus.

Thanks geuing for the perfour-
maunce of Goddes promes.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel:
for he hath visited and redeemed
his people.

And hath lifted vp an horne of salua-
tion to vs: in the house of his seruante
Dauid.

As he spake by the mouth of his holy
prophetes

Propheſes: whiche hath been ſynce the worlde began.

That we ſhoulde be ſaued from oure enemies : and from the handes of all that hate vs.

To perſourme the mercy promysed to oure fathers : and to remembre his holy couenaunt.

To perſourme the othe which he ſware to oure father Abraham: that he would geue vs.

That we beyng deliuered oute of the hādes of our enemies: myght ſerue him without feare.

In holynes and righteouſnes before him: all the dayes of oure lyfe.

And thou chylde , ſhalte be called the prophet of the hygheſt : for thou ſhalte go before the face of the lord, to prepare his wayes.

To geue knowledge of ſaluacion vnto his people , for the remiſſyon of their ſynnes.

Through the tender mercy of oure God : whereby the daye ſpring from an hyghe hath viſited vs.

D.

To

To geue light to the that sit in darke-
nes and in the shadow of death: and to
guide our feete into the waye of peace.

Glorie be to the father & to the sonne:
and to the holy ghost.

As it was in the beginnyng, is now, &
euer shalbe: world without ende. Amen.

Magnificat.

CThe song of Mary reioysyng and
prayyng the goodnes of God.

My soule doeth magnifie the lord.
And my spirite hath reioysed
in god my sauour.

For he hath regarded the lowlynes
of his handmayden.

For behold, from henceforth all gene-
rations shal call me blessed.

For he that is mightie, hath magni-
fied me: and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that feare
hym, throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with his
arme: he hath scattered the proude in
the ymagination of theyr heartes.

He hath put downe the mightie from
their seate: and hath exalted the humble
and

and meke.

He hath fylled the hūgrye with good thynges : and the ryche he hath sent away emptye.

He remembryng hys mercy, hath holpen hys scruaunt Israell : as he promysed to oure fathers, Abraham and hys seed for ever.

Glozy be to the father, & to the sonne: and to the holy ghoſt.

As it was in the beginning, is now & ever ſhalbe: worlde without end. Amen.

Nunc dimittis.

The ſong of Symeon the iuſt.

Uorde, nowe letteſt thou thy ſeruaunte departe in peace : accordynge to thy worde.

For myne eyes haue ſeen: thy ſaluacyon.

Whyche thou haſt prepared : before the face of all people.

To be a lyghte for to lyghte the Gentyles : and to be the glozy of thy people Israell.

Glozy be to the father, & to the ſonne: and to the holy ghoſt.

O. ii.

As

As it was in the begynnyng, is nowe,
and euer shalbe: worlde without ende.
Amen.

Quicumque vult,

Wholoener wyll be saued: before all
thynges it is necessary that he holde
the Catholyke fayth.

Whiche saythe excepte every one do
kepe holy & vndefyled: without doubte
he shall perishe euerlastyngly.

And the Catholyke faith is this: that
we worshyp one God in Trinitie, and
Trinitie in vnitie.

Neither confoundyng the persons:
nor denydyng the substaunce.

For there is one persone of the father,
another of the sonne: and another of the
holy ghost.

But the godhead of the father, of the
sonne, and of the holy ghost, is all one:
the glorie equall, the maiestie coeternall.

Suche as the father is, suche is the
sonne: and suche is the holy ghost.

The father vncreate, the sonne vn-
create: and the holy ghost vncreate.

The father incōprehensible, the sonne
incom-

incomprehensible: and the holye ghoste
incomprehensible.

The father eternall, the sonne eter-
nall: and the holy ghost eternall.

And yet they are not thre eternalles:
but one eternall.

As also there be not thre incompre-
hensibles, nor thre vncreated: but one
vncreated, and one incomprehensible.

So likewise, the father is almightye:
the sonne almightie, and the holy ghoste
almightie.

And yet are they not thre almighties:
but one almightie.

So the father is God, the sonne God:
and the holy ghost God.

And yet are they not thre Goddes:
but one God.

So likewise the father is Lorde, the
sonne Lorde: and the holy ghost Lord.

And yet not thre lordes: but one lord.

For lyke as we be compelled by the
christian veritie: to acknowledge euerye
persone by hymselfe to be god and lord.

So are we forbydden by the Catho-
lyke religion: to saye there be thre god-

D.iii.

des,

des, or three Lordes.

The father is made of none : neyther created nor begotten.

The sonne is of the father alone : not made nor created, but begotten.

The holy ghost is of the father and of the sonne: neyther made nor created, nor begotten, but procedynge.

So there is one father, not three fathers, one sonne, not three sonnes : one holy ghost, not three holy ghostes.

And in thys trynitye, none is afore nor after other : none is greater nor lesse then other.

But the whole three persones : be co-eternall together and cocquall.

So that in all thynges, as it is afore-sayd: the vnitie in trinitie, and the trinitie in vnitie, is to be wurshipped.

He therefore that will be saued: must thus thinke of the trinitie.

Furthermore, it is necessarye to everlasting saluacyon : that he also beleue ryghtly in the incarnacyon of our Lord Iesu Christe.

For the right sayth is, that we beleue
and

and confesse : that oure Lorde Iesus
Christe the sonne of God, is God and
man.

God of the substance of the father,
begotten before the worldes: and man
of the substance of his mother, borne
in the worlde.

Perfecte God and perfecte man: of a
reasonable soule, and humayne fleshe
subsisting.

Equall to the father as touchynge
his Godhead: and inferiour to the father
touching his manhoode.

Who although he be God and man:
yet he is not two, but one Christ.

One, not by conuersion of the God-
head into fleshe: but by takynge of the
manhoode into God.

One altogether, not by confusion of
substance: but by vnitie of person.

For as the reasonable soule and fleshe
is one mā: So god & man is one Christ.

Who suffered for oure saluation: des-
cended into hell, rose agayne the thirde
daye from the dead.

He ascended into heauē, he sitteth on the
righte

right hande of the father; God almighty:
from whence he shall come to iudge
the quicke and dead.

At whose commyng all men shal rise
agayn with theyr bodie: and shal geue
accounte of theyr owne workes.

And they that haue done good, shall
go into lyfe euerlastyng: and they that
haue doen euill, into euerlastyng fyre.

This is the Catholyke sayth: which
excepte a man beleue saythfully, he can-
not be saued.

Glozy be to the father. &c.

As it was in the begynnyng. &c.

The Letany and Suffrages.



God the father of heauen: haue
mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

God the father of heauen: haue
mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

God the sonne, redemer of the world:
haue mercy vpon vs miserable sinners.

God the sonne, redemer of the world: haue
mercy vpon vs miserable synners.

God, the holy ghost, procedyng from
the father and the sonne: haue mercye v-
pon vs miserable synners.

God

O God the holy goost procedyng from the fa-
ther and the sonne: haue mercy vpon vs myserable
synners.

O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinitie,
thre persons and one God: haue mercy
vpon vs miserable sinners.

O holy, blessed & glorious Trinitie thre persons
& one god: haue mercy vpon vs miserab^{le} sinners.
Remembre not **Lorde**, our offences, nor
the offences of our forefathers, neyther
take thou vengeaunce of oure synnes:
Spare vs good **Lord**, spare thy people
whome thou haste redeemed wyth thy
moost precious bloud, and be not angry
wyth vs for euer.

Spare vs good **Lord**.

From all euil and mischefe, from sinne,
from the craftes and assautes of the de-
uyll, from thy wrath, and from euerla-
styng damnacyon:

Good **lorde** delyuer vs.

From blyndnes of hearte, from pryde,
bayneglory, & hypocrisie, from enuie, ha-
tred, and malice, & all vncharitablenes:

Good **lorde** delyuer vs.

From fornicacion, and all other deadlye
synne, and from all the deceytes of the
worlde, the fleshe, and the deuyll:

E. l.

Good

Good lord delpuey vs.

From lyghtnyng and tempest, from
plage, pestilence and famyne, frō battel,
and murdre, and from sodeyne death:

Good lord delpuey vs.

From all sedicion and pryue conspira-
cie, from the tirannie of the Bisshope of
Rome, and all hys detestable enormities,
from all false doctrine and heresy, from
hardnes of heart and contempte of the
worde and commaundement:

Good lord delpuey vs.

By the mistery of thy holy incarnation,
by thy holy natiuitie and circumcision,
by thy baptisme, fastyng, & temptacion:

Good Lord delpuey vs.

By thyne agonie & bloudy sweate, by thy
crosse & passion, by thy precious death &
buriall, by thy glororious resurreccion, &
ascensio, by the cūming of the holy gost:

Good Lord delpuey vs.

In all tyme of our tribulaciō, in all time
of oure welthe, in the houre of death, in
the daye of iudgement:

Good Lord delpuey vs.

We sinners do beseeche thee to heare vs,
O lord god, & that it may please thee to
rule

rule and gouerne thy holy church vni-
uersall in the ryght waye:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That may please thee to kepe Edward
the sixt, thy seruāt our king & gouernor:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to rule his hart
in thy fayth, feare and loue, that he may
alwayes haue assiaūce in thee, and euer
seke thy honour and glory.

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to be his defen-
dour, and keper, geuyng him the victo-
ry ouer all his enemyes.

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to illuminate
al Bysshoppes, pastours, & ministers of
the church with true knowlege & vnder
standynge of thy worde, & that both by
theyr preachynge & lyuynge, they maye
set it furthe, and shewe it accordyngly:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to endue the loz-
des of the counsaile, and all the nobilitie
with grace, willdome, & vnderstanding.

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to blesse & kepe

¶ ii.

the

the magistrates, geuinge them grace to
execute iustice, & to mayntayne truth:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to blesse and
kepe all thy people:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to geue to all
nations, vnitie, peace and concord:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to geue vs an
heart to loue, and dread the, and diligēt-
lye to lyue after thy commaundemētes:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to geue al thy
people increase of grace, to heare mekelie
thy worde: & receyue it wyth pure affec-
tion, and to byynge fourth the frutes of
the spirit:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to byynge into
the waye of truth all suche as haue er-
red, and are deceyued:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde

That it maye please thee to strengthen
such as do stāde, and to conforte & helpe
the weake hearted, and to rayse vp thē
that fall, and fynallye to beate downe

Satan

Satan vnder oure feete.

**We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.
That it maye please thee to succour,
help & comforte, all that be in dannger,
necessitie, and tribulacion:**

**We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.
That it may please thee to preserue all
that trauayle by lande or by water, all
womē labouring of childe, al sycke per-
sons and young children, and to shewe
thy pitie vpon all prisoners & captiues:**

**We beseeche thee to heare vs good lorde.
That it maie please thee to defend and
prouide for the fatherles childrē & wid-
dowes, & al that be desolate & oppressed**

**We beseeche thee to heare vs good lorde.
That it may please thee to haue mercy
vpon all men:**

**We beseeche thee to heare vs good lorde.
That it may please thee to forgiue our
enemies, persecutours & sclaunderours,
and to turne their heartes:**

**We beseeche thee to heare vs good lorde.
That it maye please thee to geue and
preserue to our ble, the kindly fruites of
the yearth, so as in due tyme we maye
enioye them.**

We beseeche thee to heare vs good lord.
That it may please thee to geue vs true
repentaunce, to forgiue vs all oure syn-
nes, negligences and ignoraunces, and
to endue vs with the grace of thy holy
spirite, to amende our lyues accordyng
to thy holy worde.

We beseeche thee to heare vs good lord.
Sone of god: we beseeche thee to heare
vs:

Sonne of God: we beseeche thee to heare vs.
O lambe of God, that takest awaye the
synnes of the worlde:

Graunt vs thy peace.
O lambe of God that takest awaye the
synnes of the worlde:

Haue mercy vpon vs.
O Christ heare vs.

O Christe heare vs.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Christe haue mercy vpon vs.

Christ haue mercy vpon vs.
Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.

Lorde haue mercy vpon vs.
Oure father whiche art in heauen. &c.
And leade vs not into temptation.

But deliuer vs from euyll Amen.

Ch

The versicle.

O Lorde deale not with vs after our
synnes.

Answer.

Neither rewarde vs after our iniquities.

Let vs praye.

O God mercyfull father, that despy-
seste not the syghing of a contryte
hart, nor the desire of such as be sorow-
full, mercyfully assiste our prayers that
we make before thee in all our troubles
& aduersities, whensoever they oppresse
vs : And graciouslly heare vs , that
those evils which the craft and subtelty
of the deuill or man woorketh agaynste
vs, be brought to nought, & by the pro-
vidence of thy goodnesse they maye be
dispersed, that we thy seruauntes being
hurt by no persecutions, maye evermore
geue thanks vnto thee , in thy holy
church, through Iesus Christ our lorde.

O Lord arise, helpe vs, and delouer vs, for
thy name sake.

O God we haue heard with our eares,
& oure fathers haue declared vnto vs,
the noble workes that thou dyddest in
their daies, & in the old time before the.

O Lorde

O Lorde aryse, helpe vs, and deliuer vs for
thyne honour.

Glorie be to the father, the sonne, & to the
holy gost: as it was in the beginning, is
now & ever shalbe worlde without end.

Amen.

From our enemies defende vs **O** Christ:

Graciously loke vpon our afflictions.

Pitifully beholde the sorowes of our
hearte:

Mercifully forgeue the synnes of thy people.

Honourably with mercy heare our
prayers:

O sonne of Dauid haue mercy vpon vs.

Bothe now & ever vouchsafe to heare
vs **Christ**:

Graciously heare vs, **O** Christ, graciously
heare vs, **O** lorde **Christ**.

The versicle.

O Lorde, let thy mercy be shewed vpon
vs:

The answer.

As we do put our trust in thee.

Let vs praye.

We humbly beseeche thee **O** father,
mercifully to loke vpon our infirmities,
and for the glory of thy name sake
turne

turne from vs all those euyls that we
moſte righteouſlye haue deſerued: And
graunt that in al our troubles we maye
put our whole truſte and confidence in
thy mercie, and euermore ſerue thee in
purenes of liuing, to thy honor and glo-
rye: through our onely mediator & ad-
uocate Jeſus Chriſt our lord.

Amen.

Almyghtie God, whyche haſt ge-
uen vs grace at this tyme wyth
one accorde to make our commune ſup-
plications vnto thee, and doeſt promyſe
that when two or three be gathered in
thy name thou wylt graunt their reque-
ſtes: fulfyll nowe, O lord, the deſires
and petitions of thy ſeruañtes as may
be moſte expedient for them: graun-
ting vs in this world knowledge
of thy trueth, and in the
worlde to come life
euerlaſtyng.

Amen.



The ende of the Letany.

Table containynge the names of the
Psalmes after the order of
the Alphabet,

A	H	D	E
Ad te domine leuau. xrb.	Diligam te dñe.	Domine in virtute tua.	psl. xxi
Ad te dñe clamaui. xrbii.	Deus deus meus.	Deus deus meus.	psl. xxi.
Afferte domino. xlix.	Dominus regit me.	Dominus regit me.	psl. xxi.
Audite hec omnes gentes. xli.	Domini est terra.	Domini est terra.	psl. xxi.
Attendite popule meus. lxxviii.	Dominus illuminatio.	Dominus illuminatio.	psl. xxi.
Ad dñm cum tribularet. lxx.	Dixit in iustis.	Dixit in iustis.	psl. xxi.
Ad te leuau anim meam. lxxii.	Domine ne in furore.	Domine ne in furore.	psl. xxi.
	Dixi custodiam.	Dixi custodiam.	psl. xxi.
B	Deus auribus nostris.	Deus auribus nostris.	psl. xxi.
Beatus vir qui non abiit.	Deus noster refugium.	Deus noster refugium.	psl. xxi.
Beati quorum. xxi.	Deus trojum dñs.	Deus trojum dñs.	psl. xxi.
Benedicam domino. xxi.	Dixit in sapientis.	Dixit in sapientis.	psl. xxi.
Beatus qui intelliget.	Deus in nomine tuo.	Deus in nomine tuo.	psl. xxi.
Benedixisti domine.	Deus repulisti nos.	Deus repulisti nos.	psl. xxi.
Et onum est confiteri.	Deus deus meus.	Deus deus meus.	psl. xxi.
Benedic anima mea. i.	Deus misereatur nostri.	Deus misereatur nostri.	psl. xxi.
Benedic anima mea. ii.	Deus in adiutorium.	Deus in adiutorium.	psl. xxi.
Beatus vir qui timet.	Deus iudicium.	Deus iudicium.	psl. xxi.
Beatum maculati.	Deus venerunt gentes.	Deus venerunt gentes.	psl. xxi.
Beati omnes.	Deus stetit in synagoga.	Deus stetit in synagoga.	psl. xxi.
Benedictus dñs.	Deus quis similis.	Deus quis similis.	psl. xxi.
C	Domine deus salutis.	Domine deus salutis.	psl. xxi.
Cum invocarem.	Domine refugium.	Domine refugium.	psl. xxi.
Confitebor tibi.	Dominus regnauit.	Dominus regnauit.	psl. xxi.
Conserua me dñe.	Deus bñtionum.	Deus bñtionum.	psl. xxi.
Celi enarrant.	Dominus regnauit.	Dominus regnauit.	psl. xxi.
Confitebimur tibi.	Dominus regnauit.	Dominus regnauit.	psl. xxi.
Cantate domino. i.	Domine exaudi.	Domine exaudi.	psl. xxi.
Cantate dñs.	Deus laudem meam.	Deus laudem meam.	psl. xxi.
Confitemini dñs.	Dixit dominus.	Dixit dominus.	psl. xxi.
Confitemini dñs.	Dilexi quoniam.	Dilexi quoniam.	psl. xxi.
Confitebor tibi dñe.	De profundis.	De profundis.	psl. xxi.
Confitemini dñs.	Domine non est.	Domine non est.	psl. xxi.
Confitemini dñs.	Domine probasti.	Domine probasti.	psl. xxi.
Confitebor tibi.	Domine clamaui.	Domine clamaui.	psl. xxi.
Cantate domino.	Domine exaudi.	Domine exaudi.	psl. xxi.
D	G	E	F
Domine quid.	Exaudi dñe iusticiam.	Exaudi dñe iusticiam.	psl. xxi.
Domine ne in furore.	Exaudiat te deus.	Exaudiat te deus.	psl. xxi.
Domine deus meus.	Exaltabo te dñe.	Exaltabo te dñe.	psl. xxi.
Domine dñs noster.	Exultate iusti in dñs.	Exultate iusti in dñs.	psl. xxi.
Dixit insipiens.	Expectans expectaui.	Expectans expectaui.	psl. xxi.
Domine quis habitabit.	Exultauit cor meum.	Exultauit cor meum.	psl. xxi.

at the Spaxe of the Sunne, by
Edwarde Whitechurch.
Cum privilegio ad imprimendum solum.